



GREEN ARROW™

VOLUME 8
THE HUNT FOR THE RED DRAGON

MIKE GRELL RICK HOBERG JOHN NYBERG

GREEN ARROW

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THE HUNT FOR
THE RED DRAGON





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MIKE GRELL
Writer

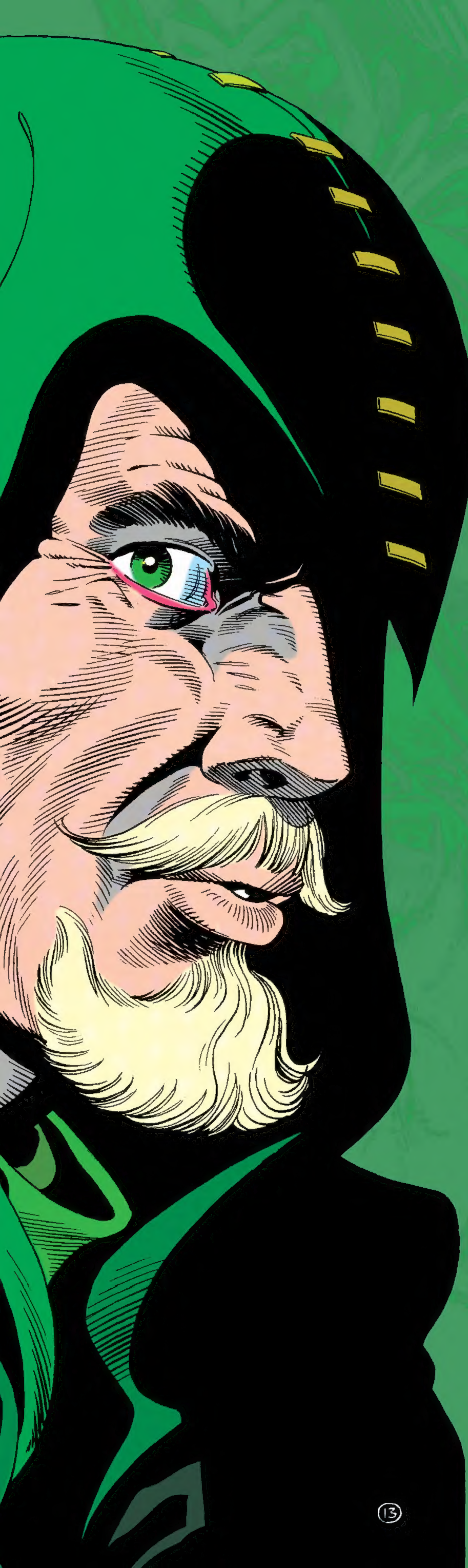
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STEVE HAYNIE
Letterer

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GREEN ARROW VOLUME 8: THE HUNT FOR THE RED DRAGON

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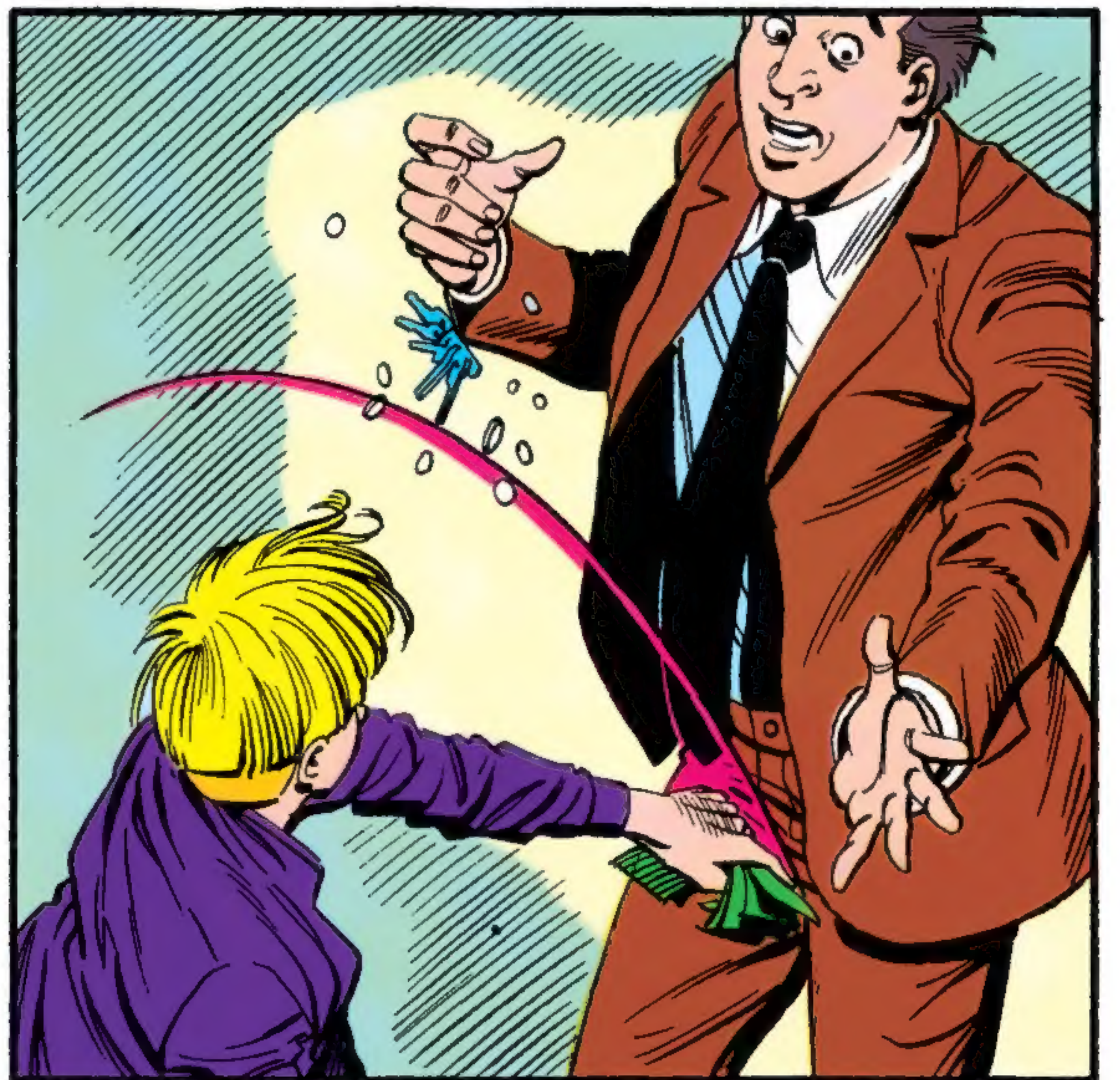
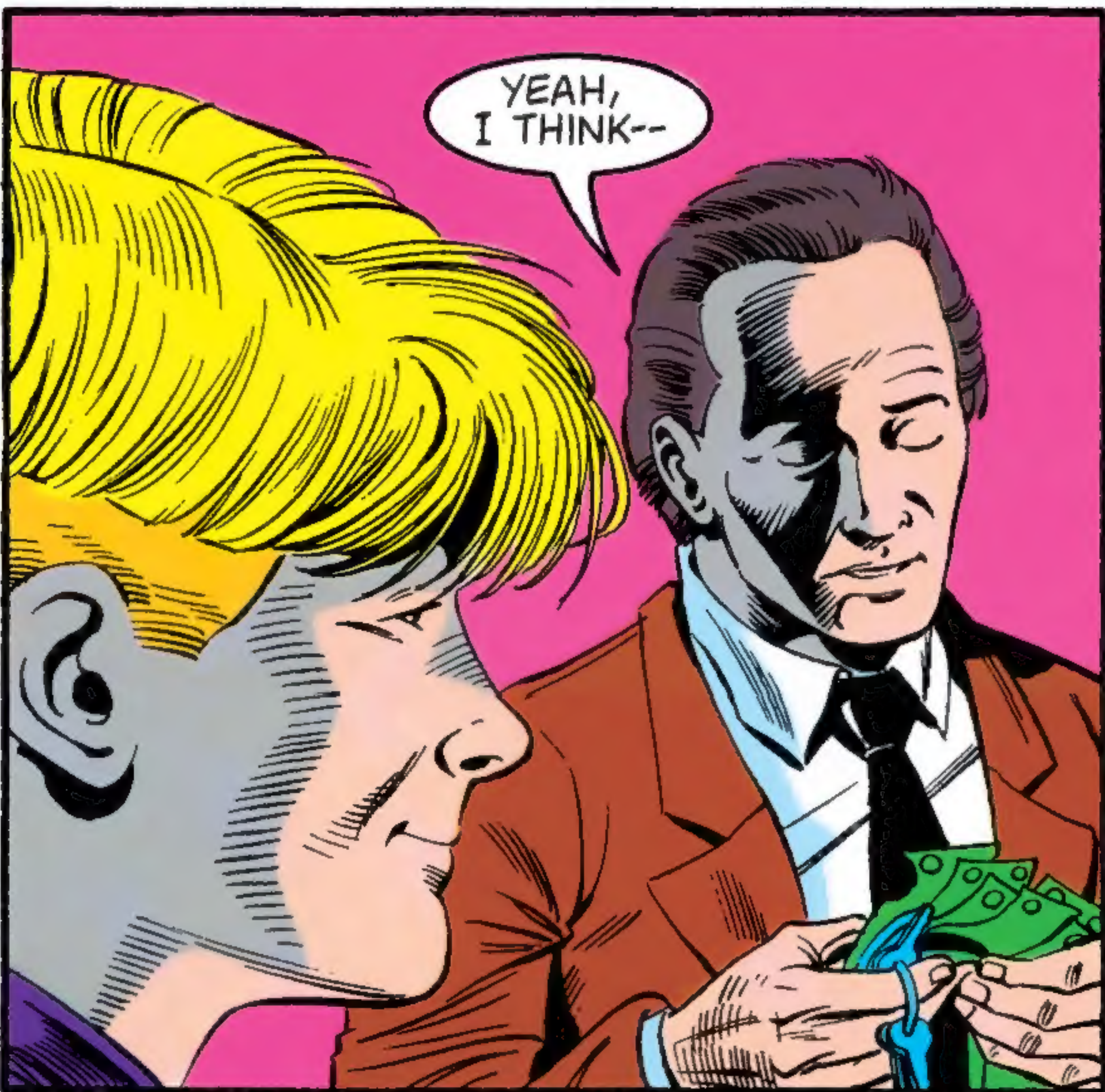
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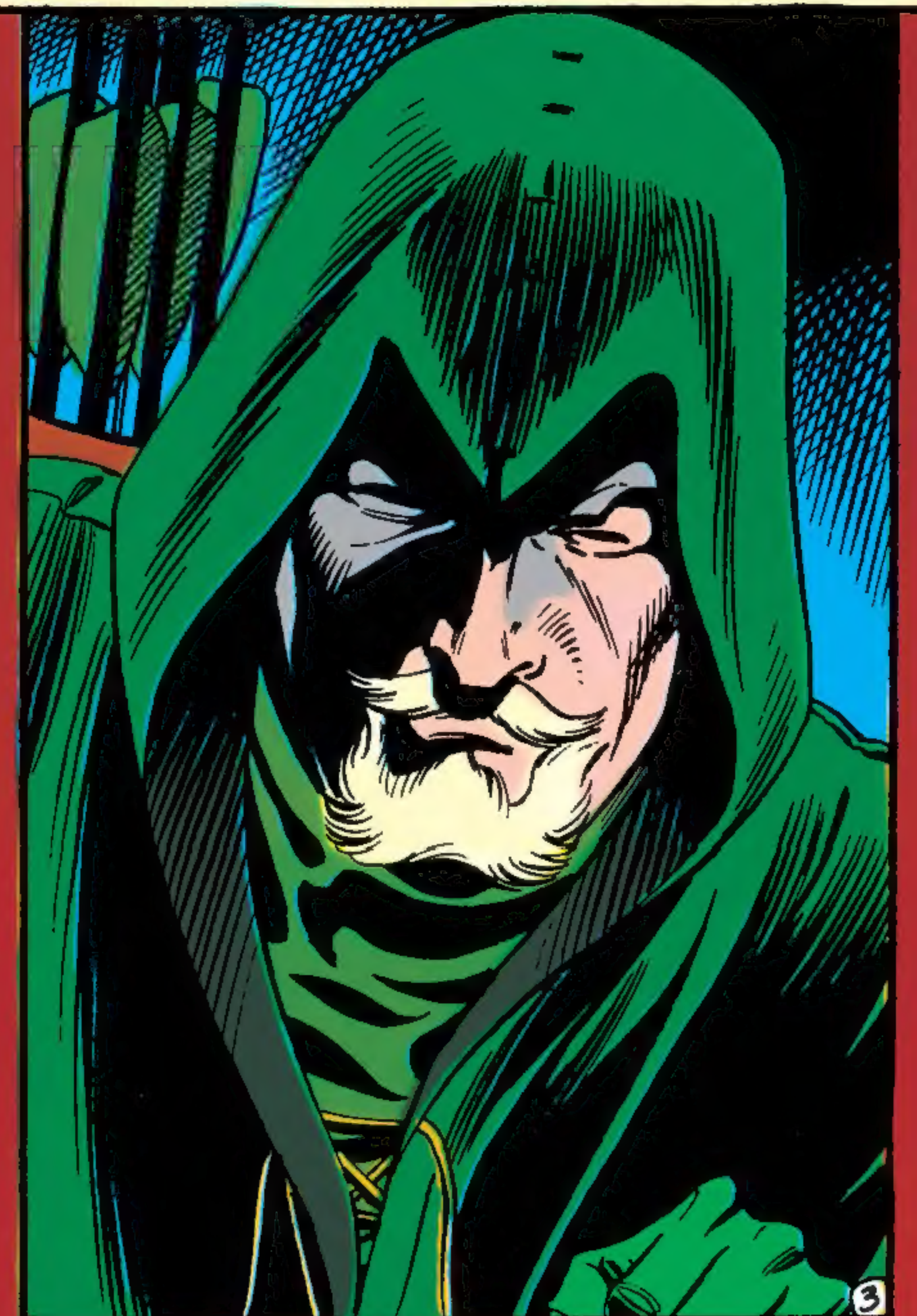
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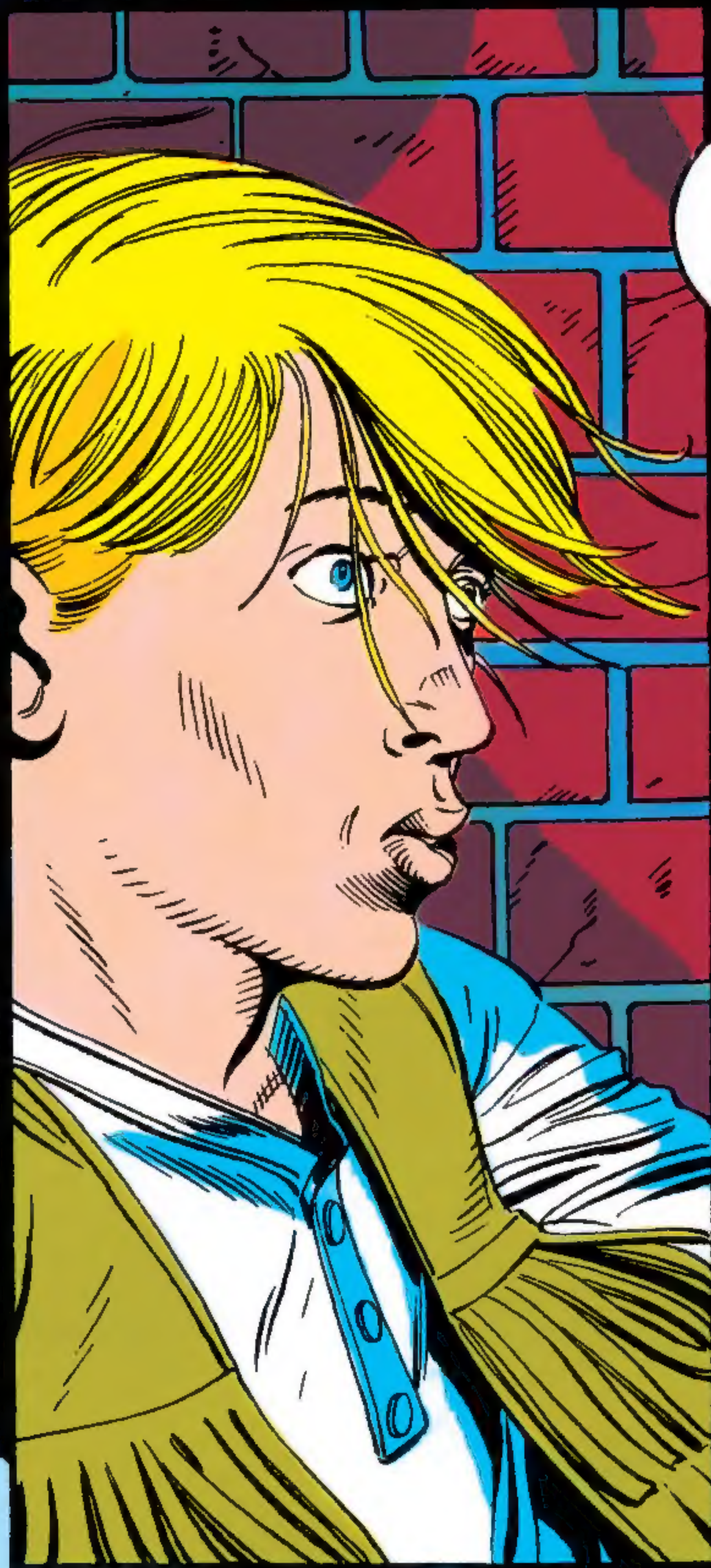
THE HUNT FOR THE RED DRAGON

PART ONE OF FOUR



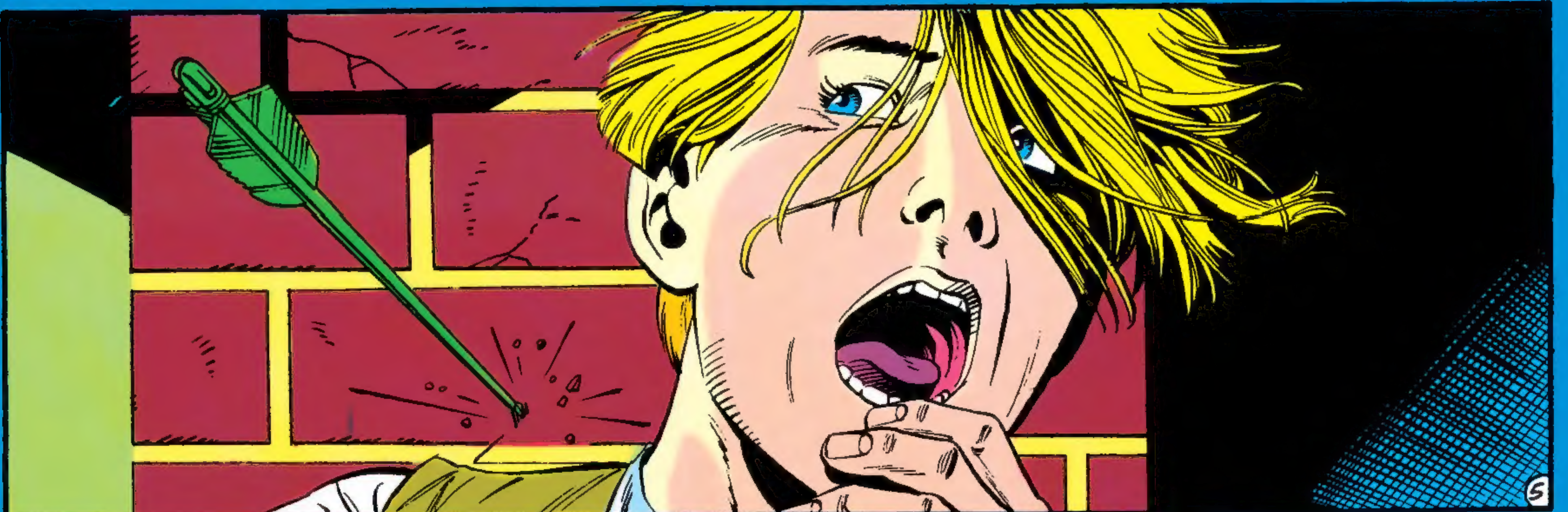
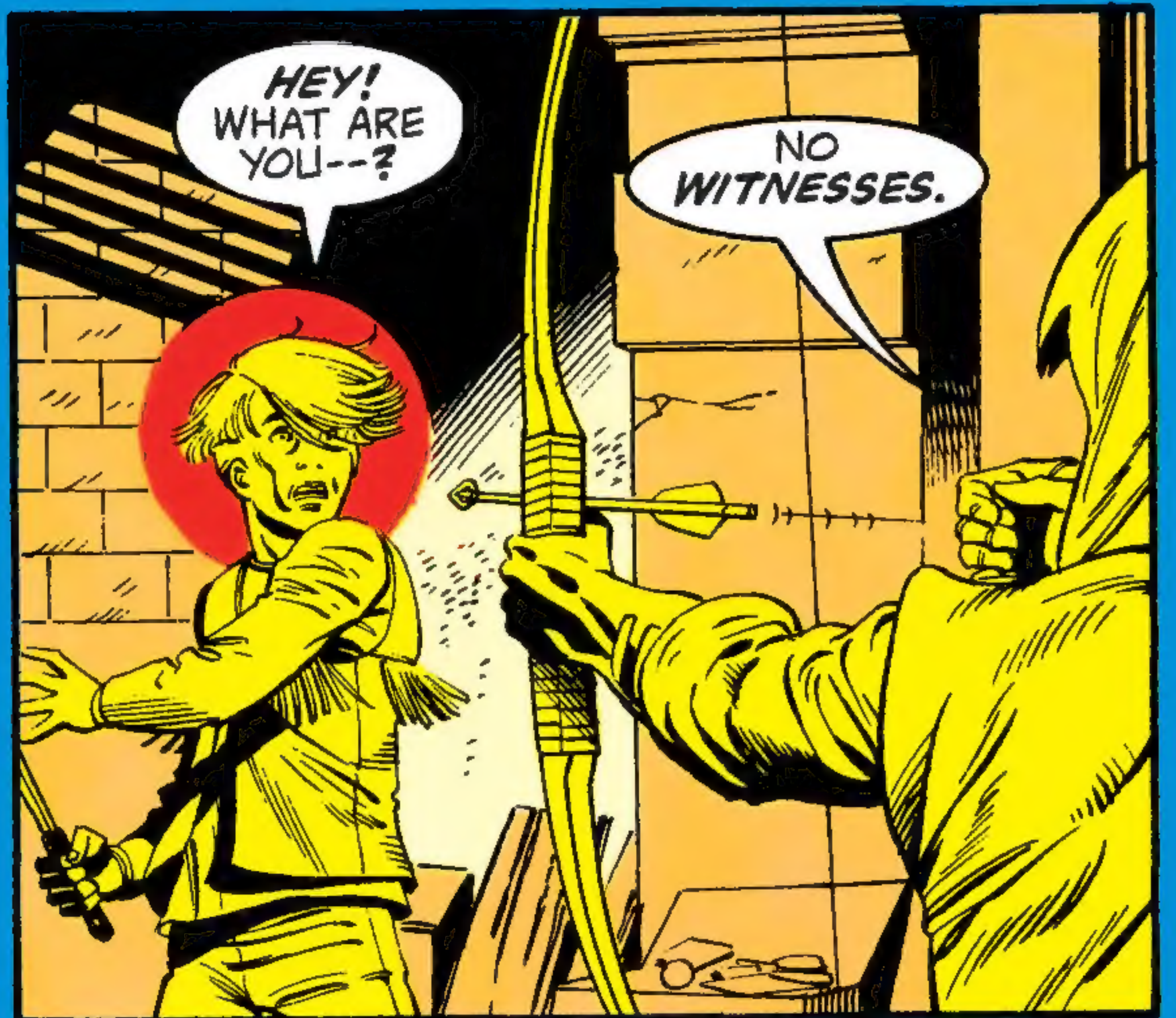
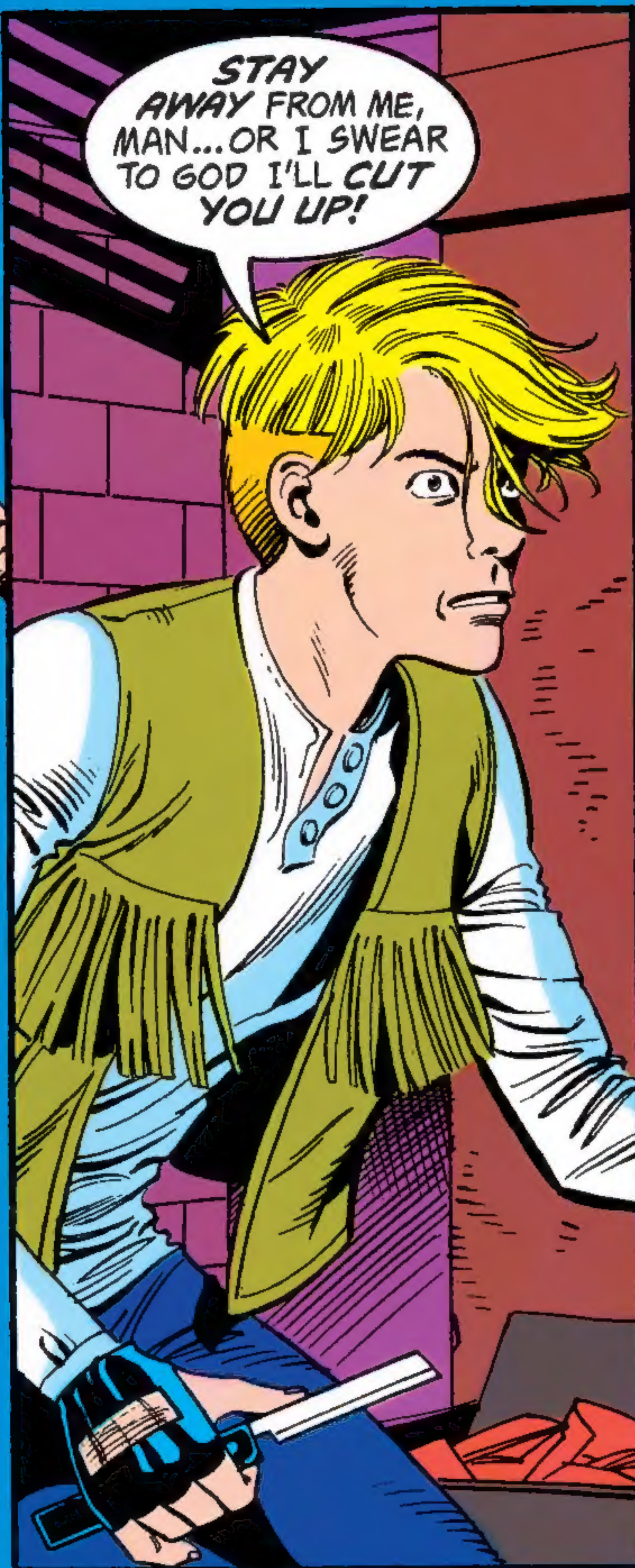
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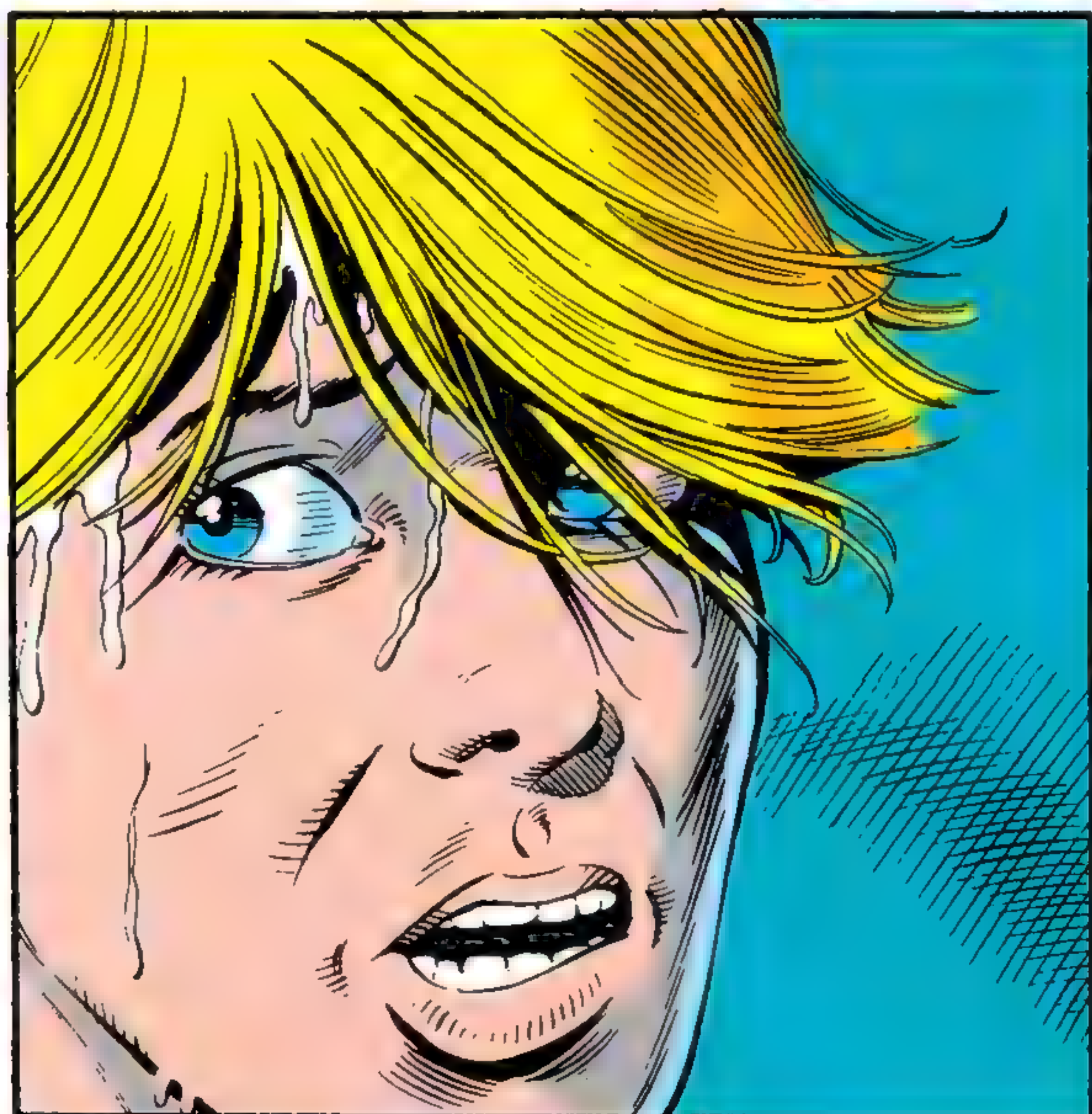
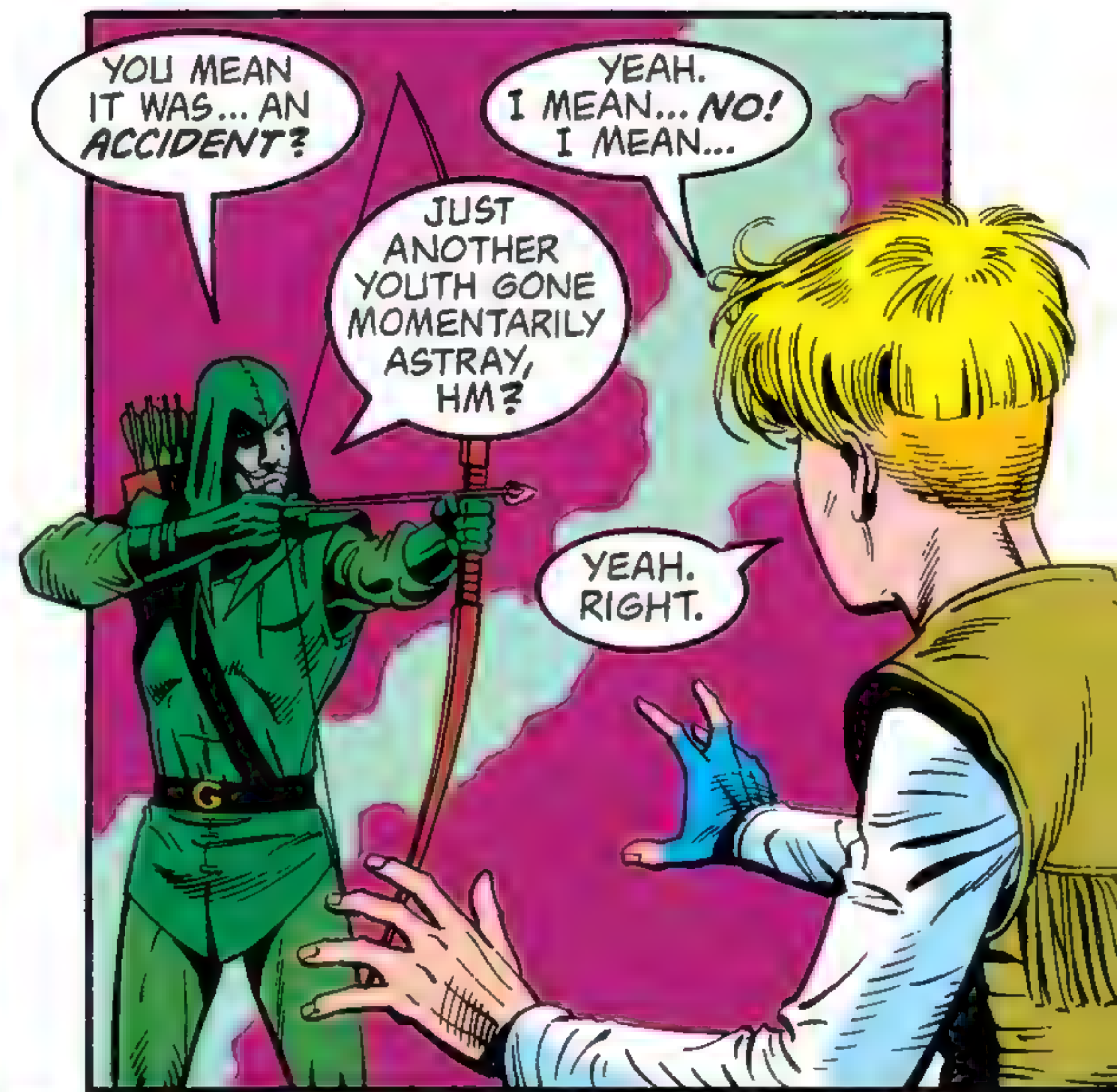


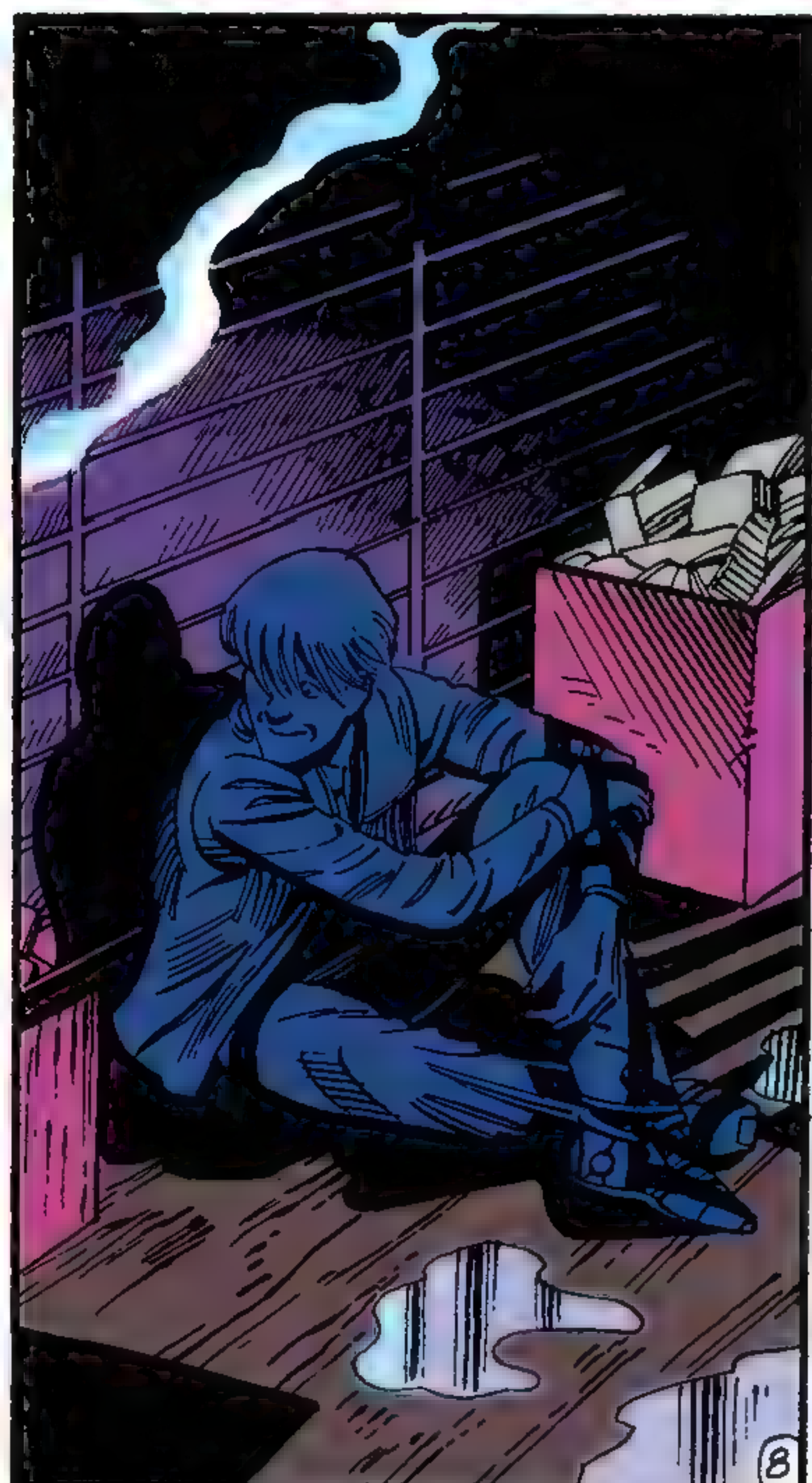
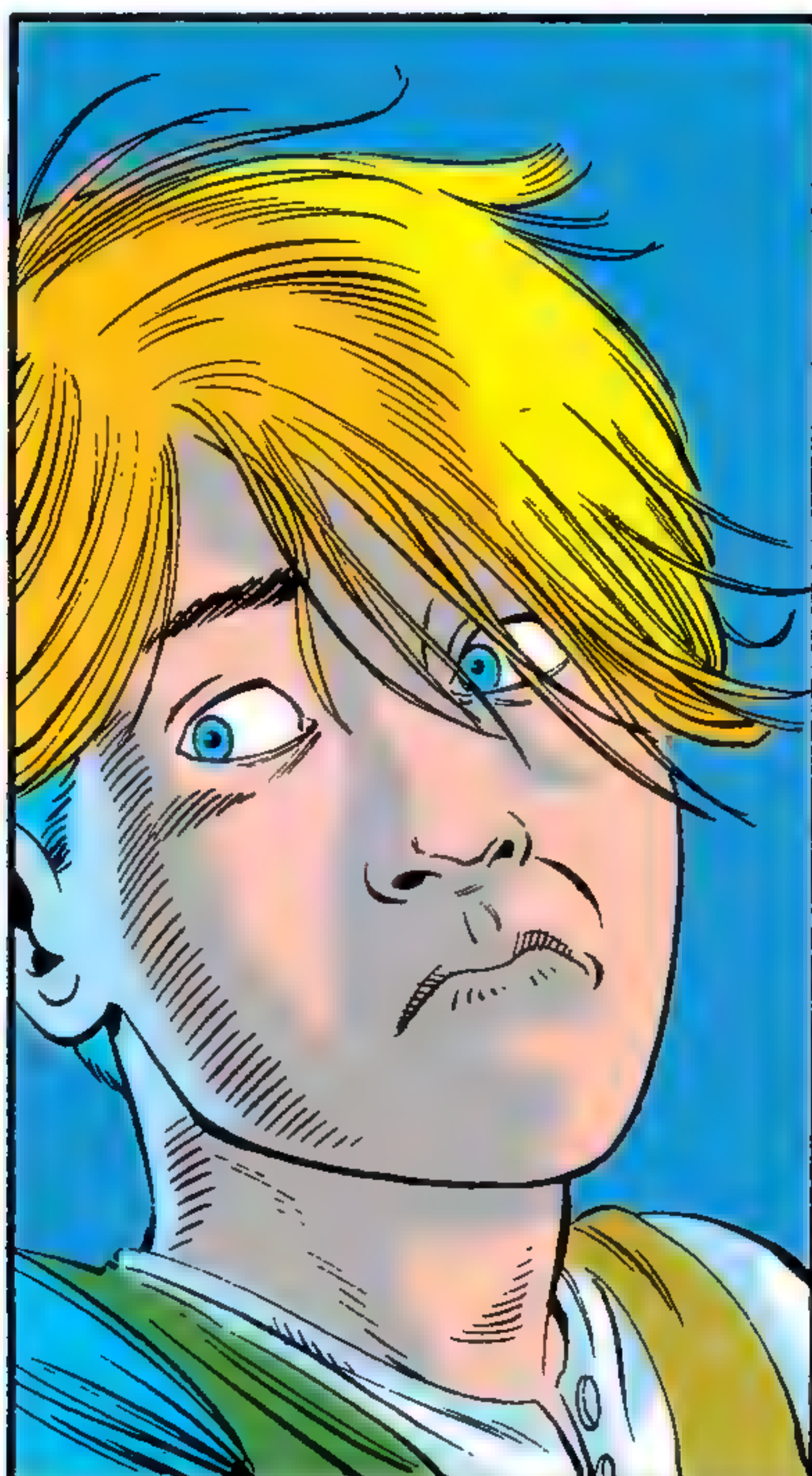
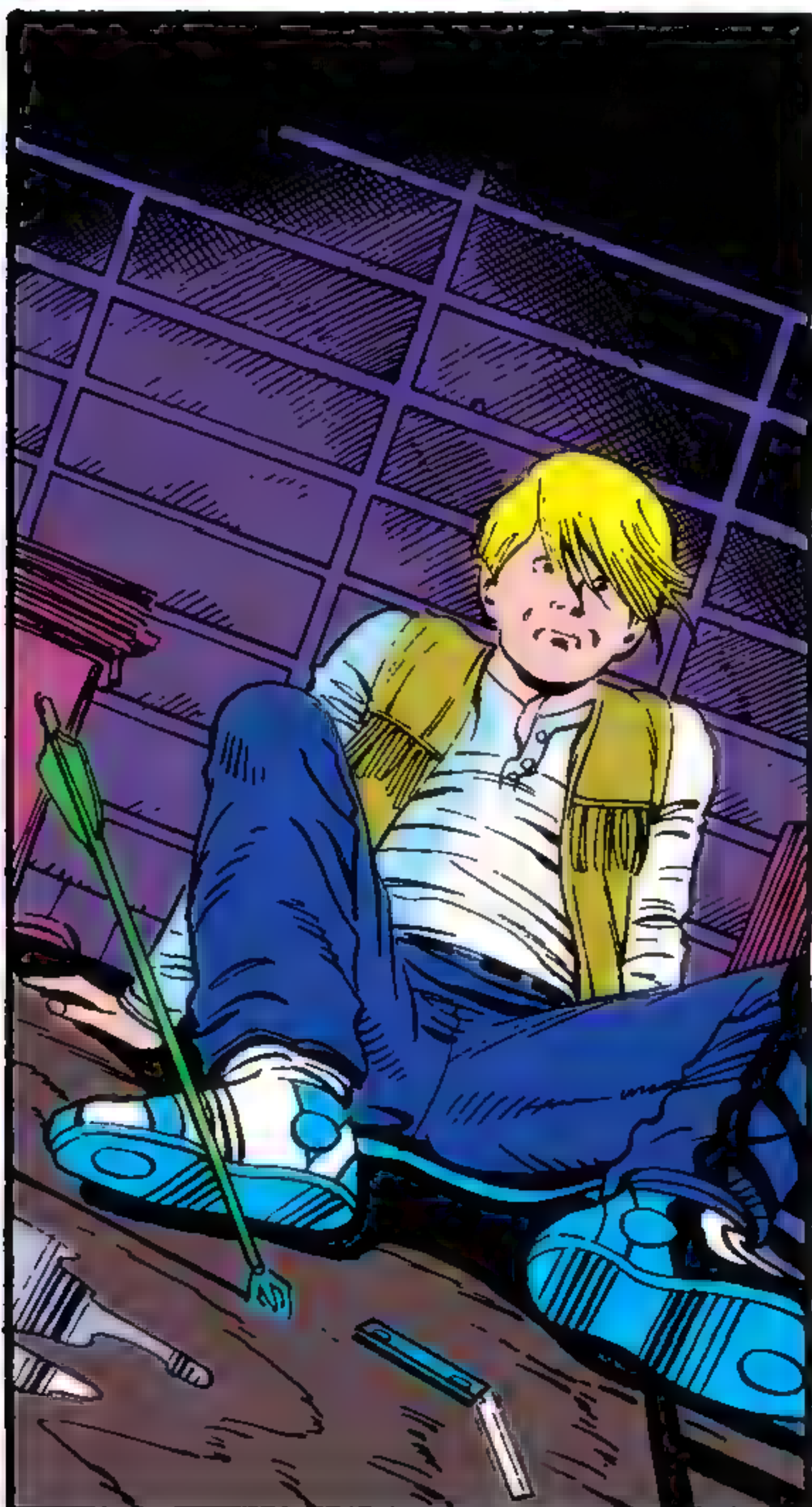
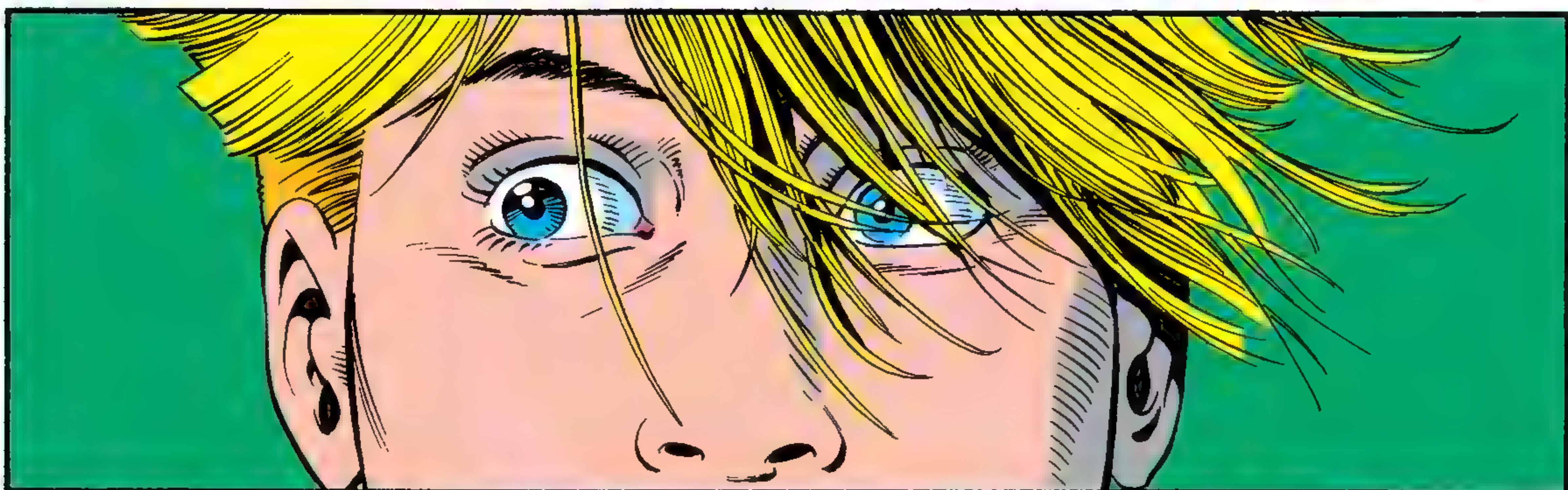
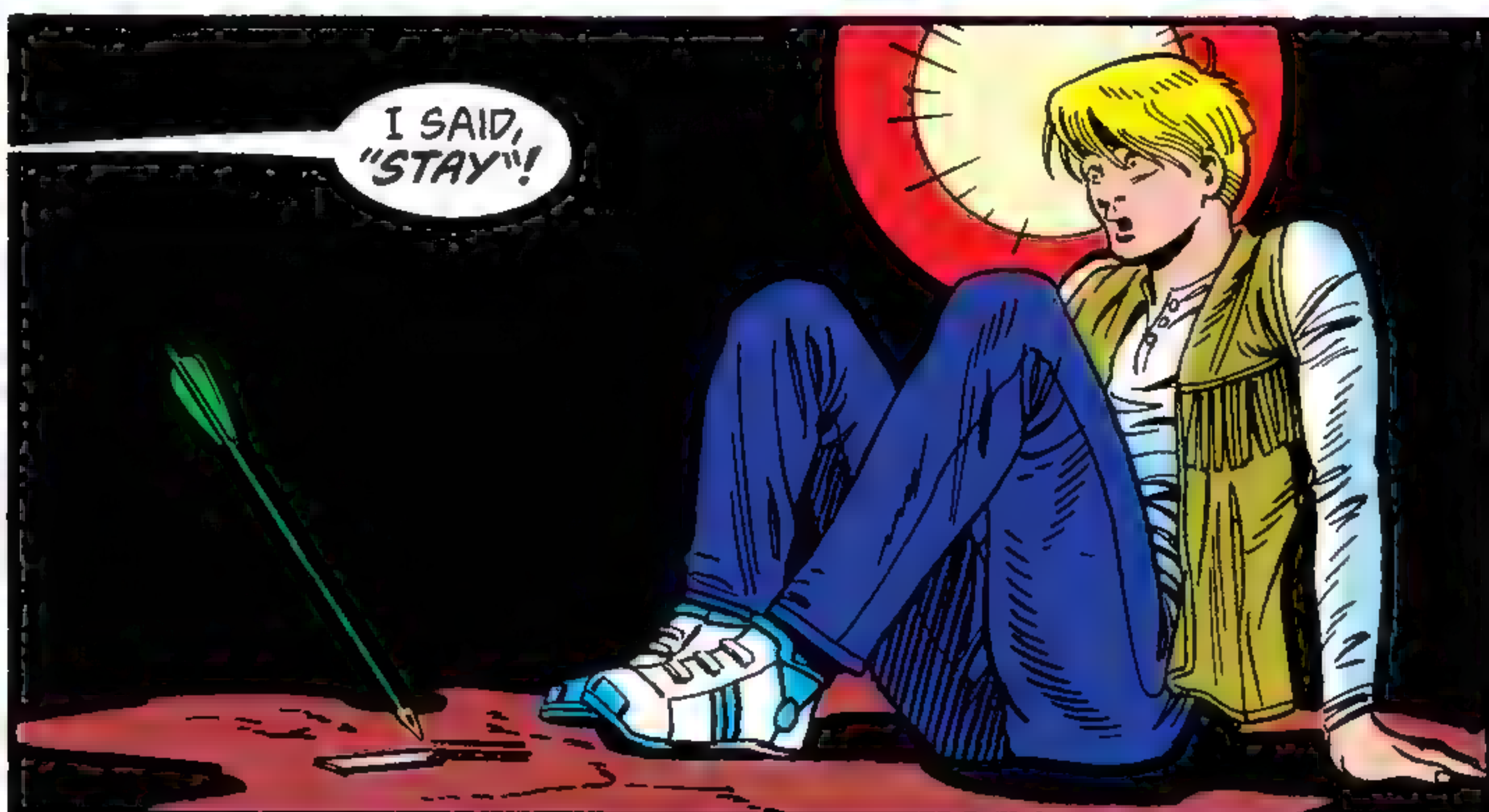
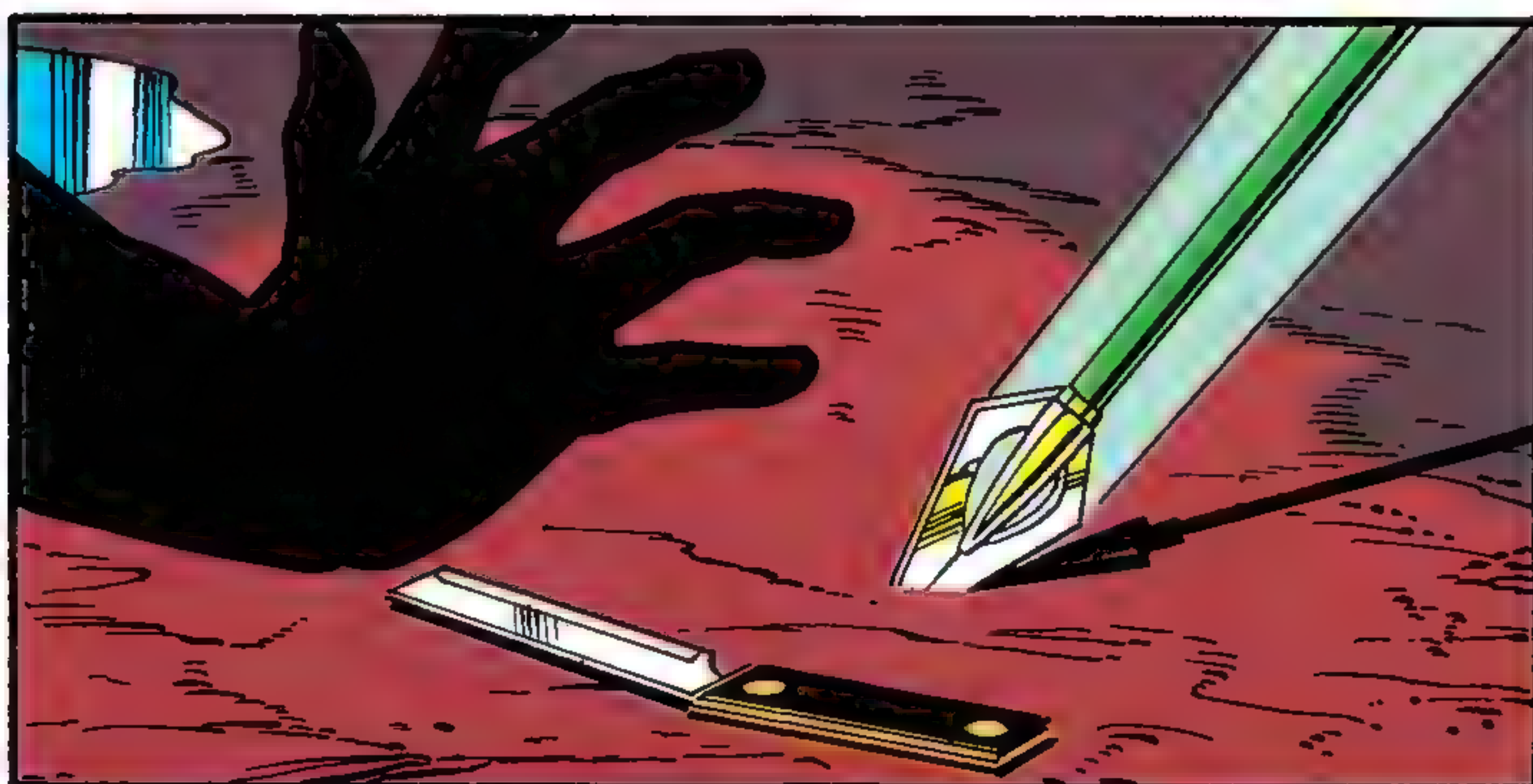
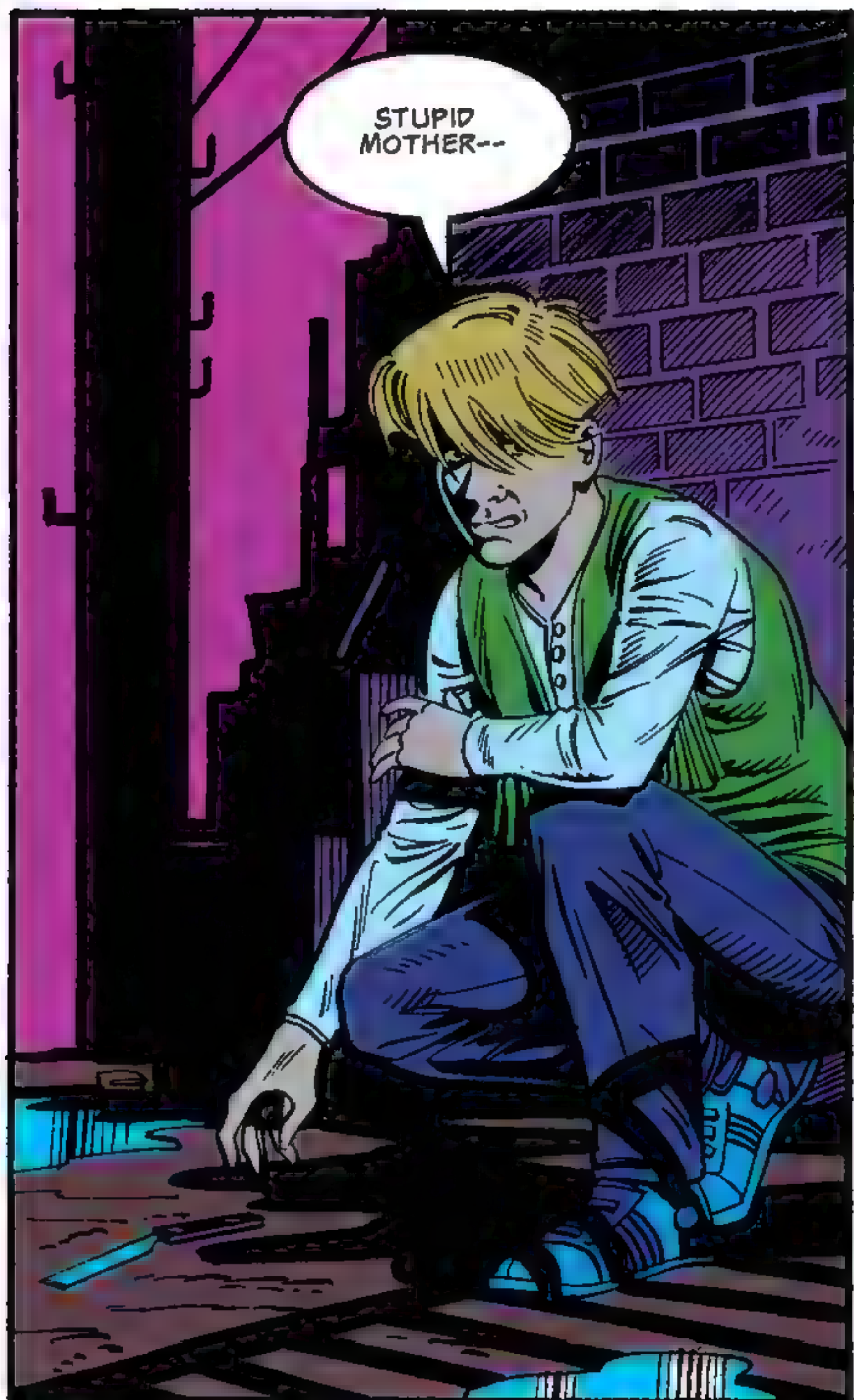
WHAT DID YOU THINK... I WAS GOING TO RISK A **HEART ATTACK** CHASING YOU DOWN?

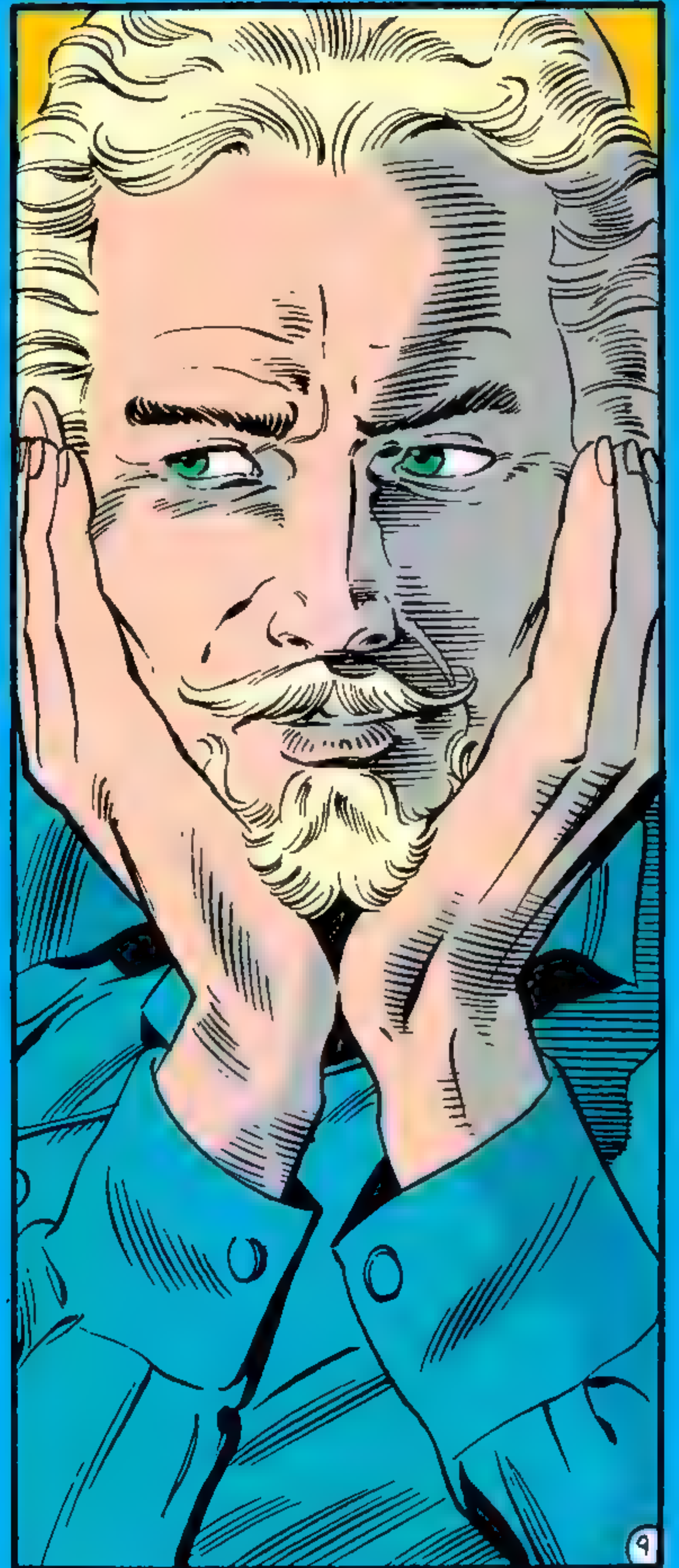
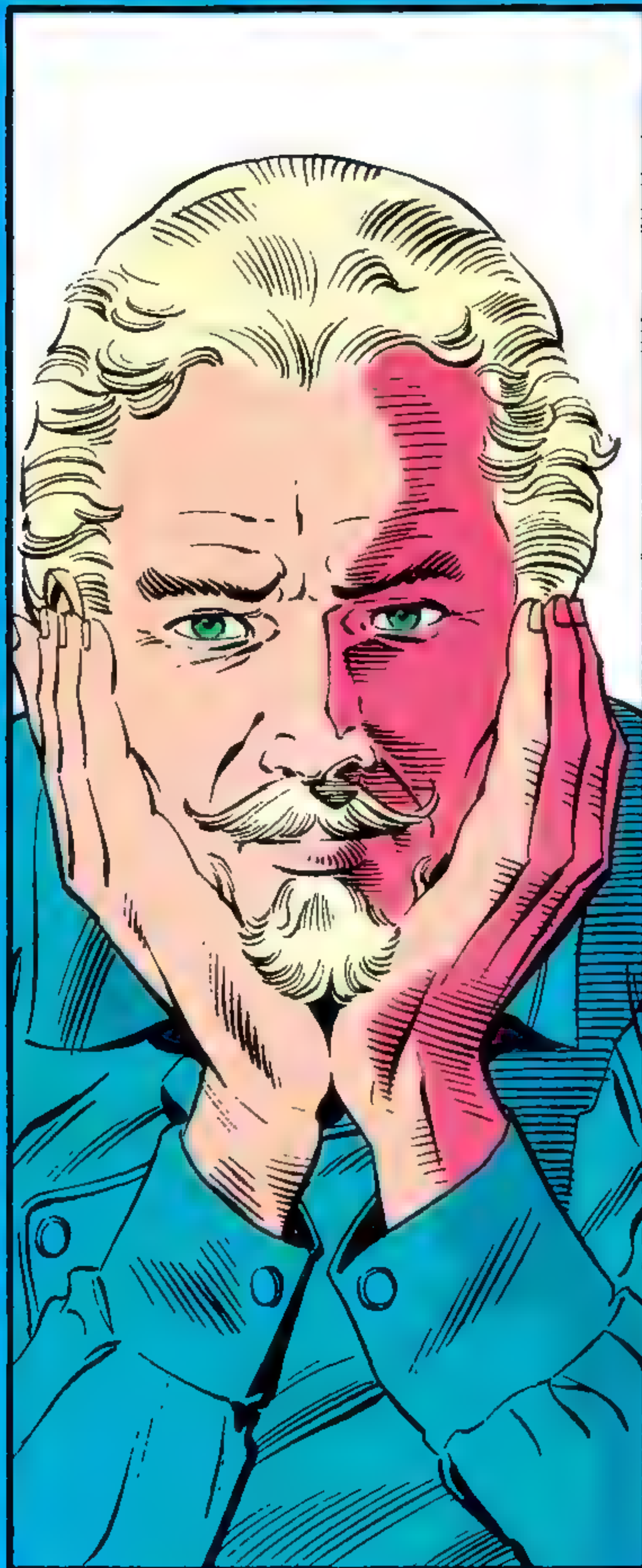
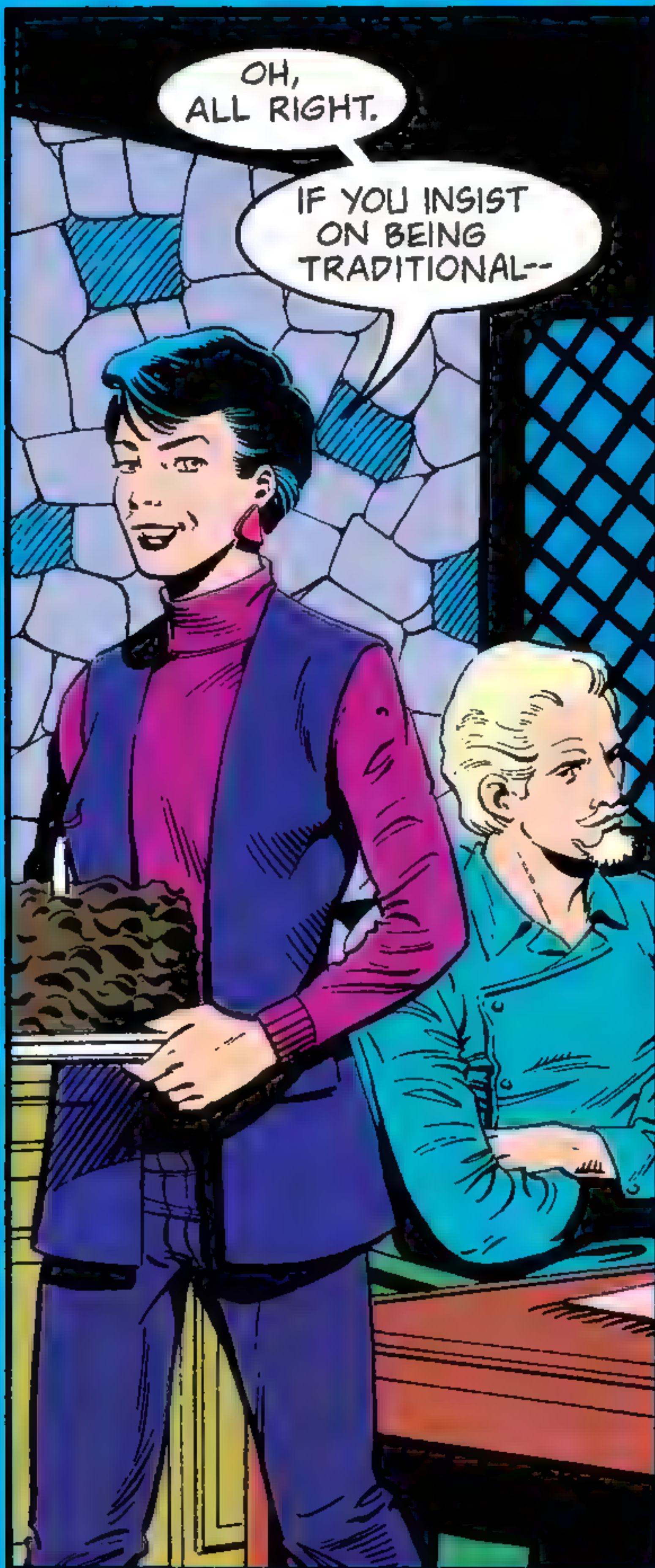
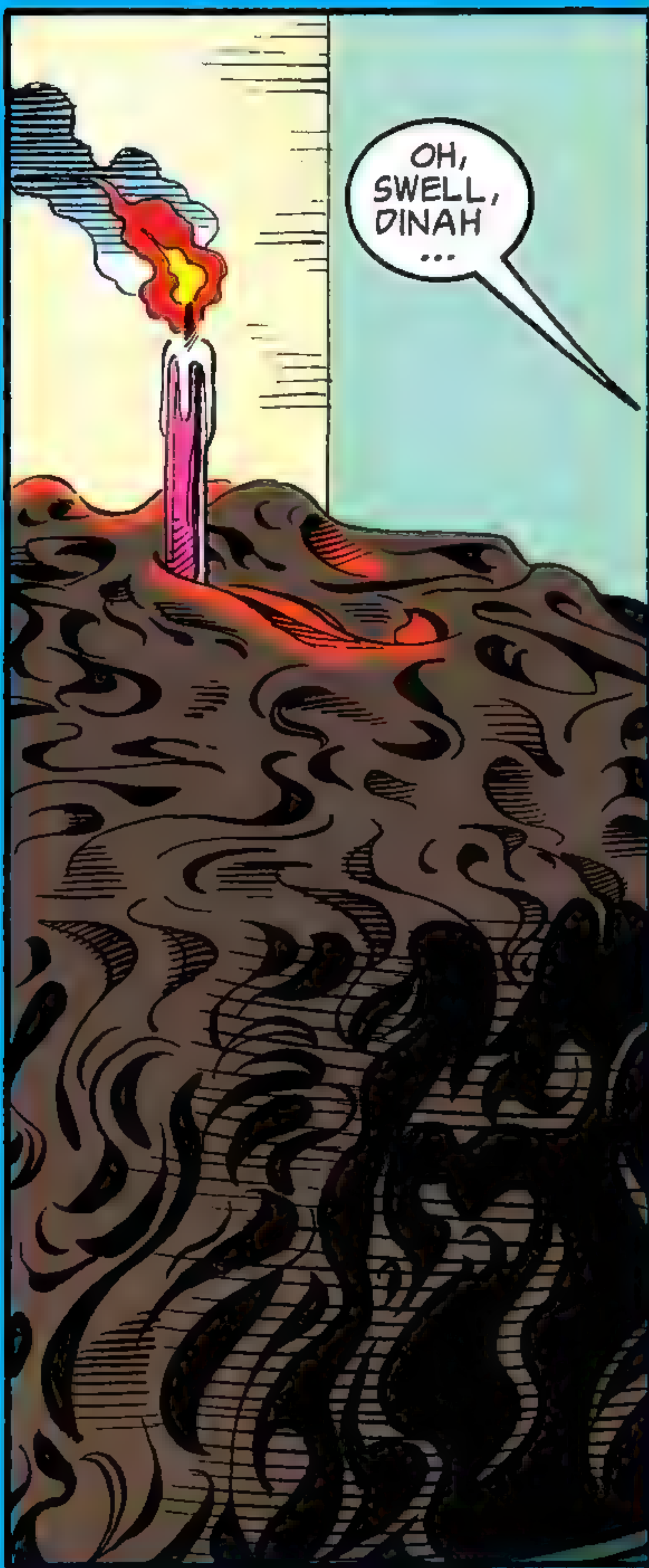


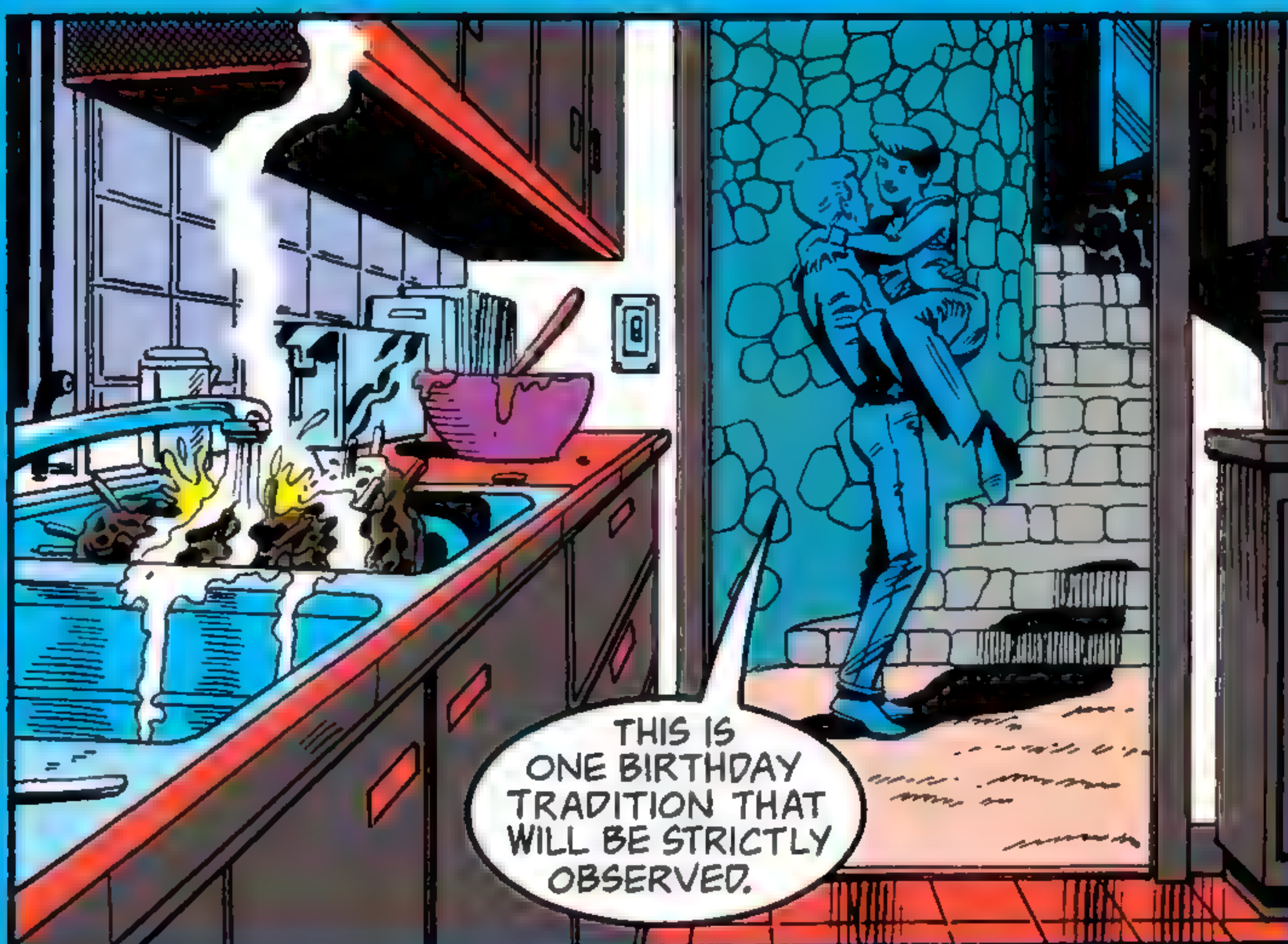
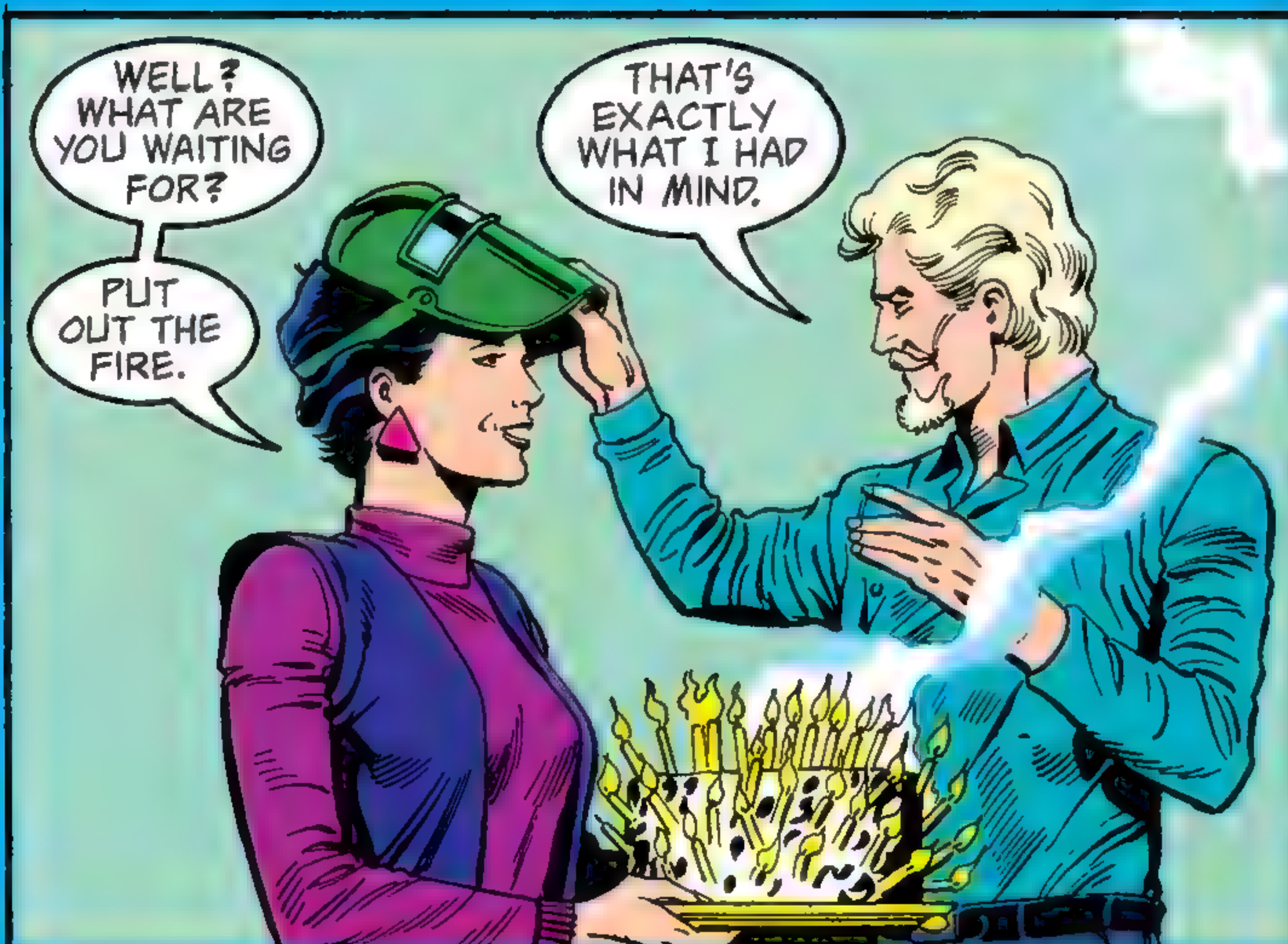
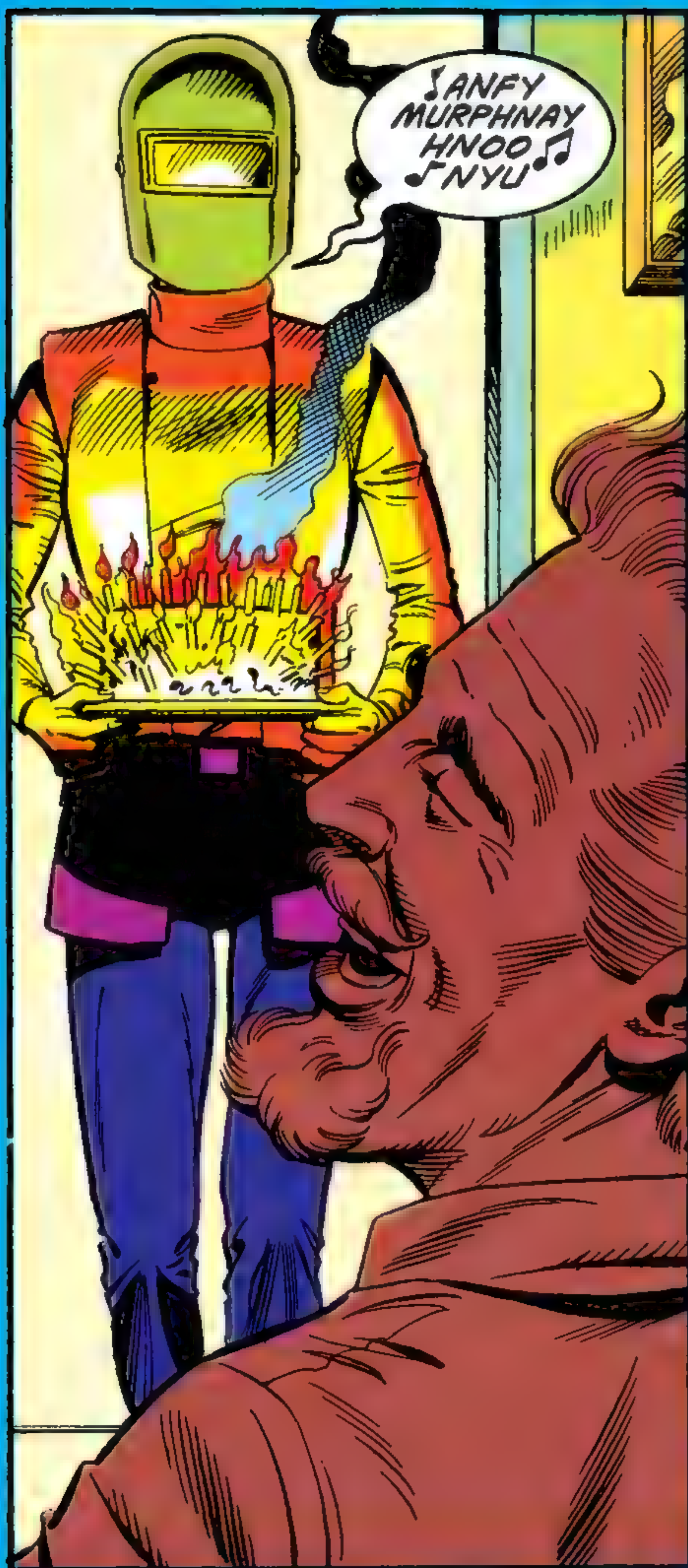


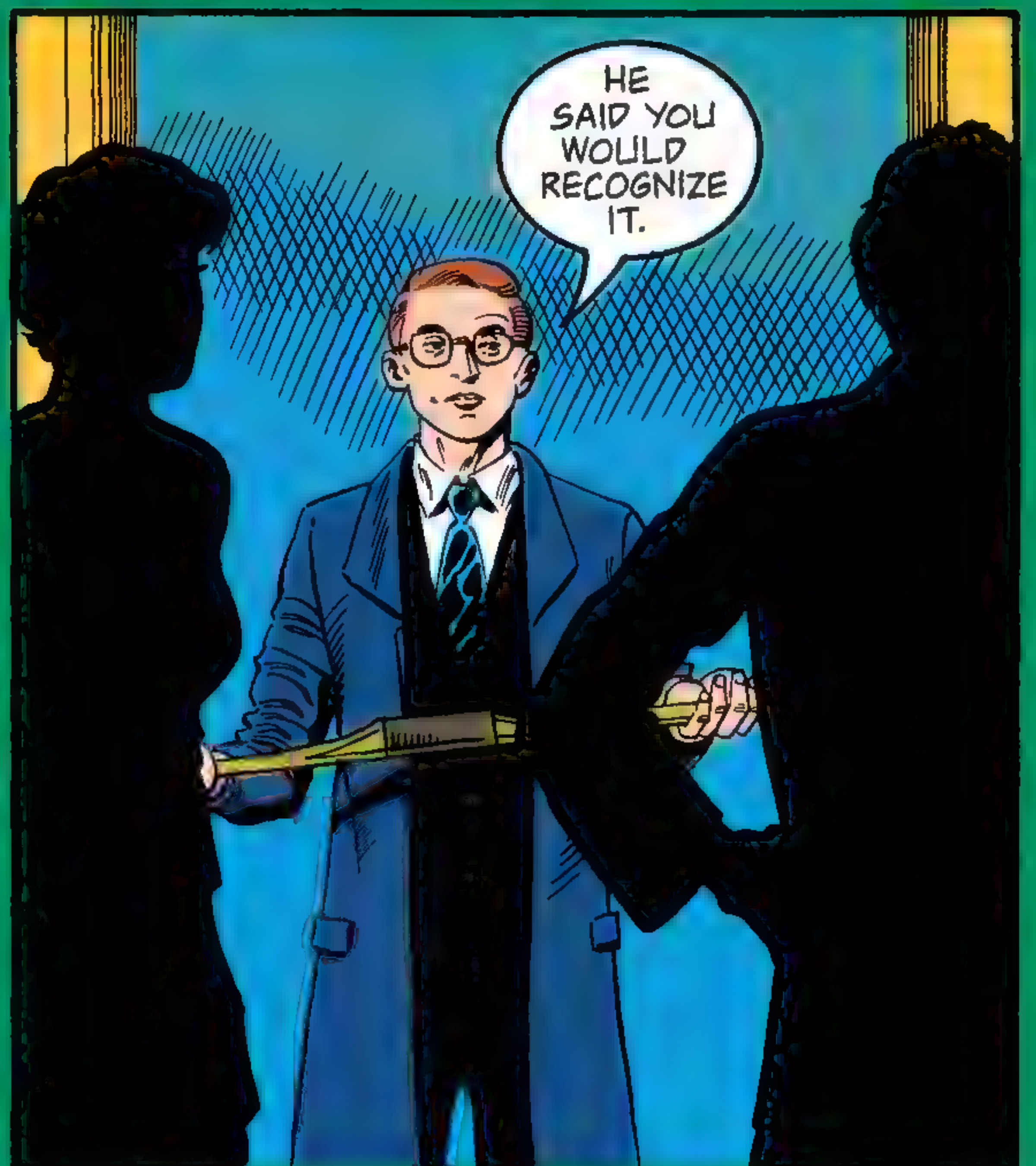


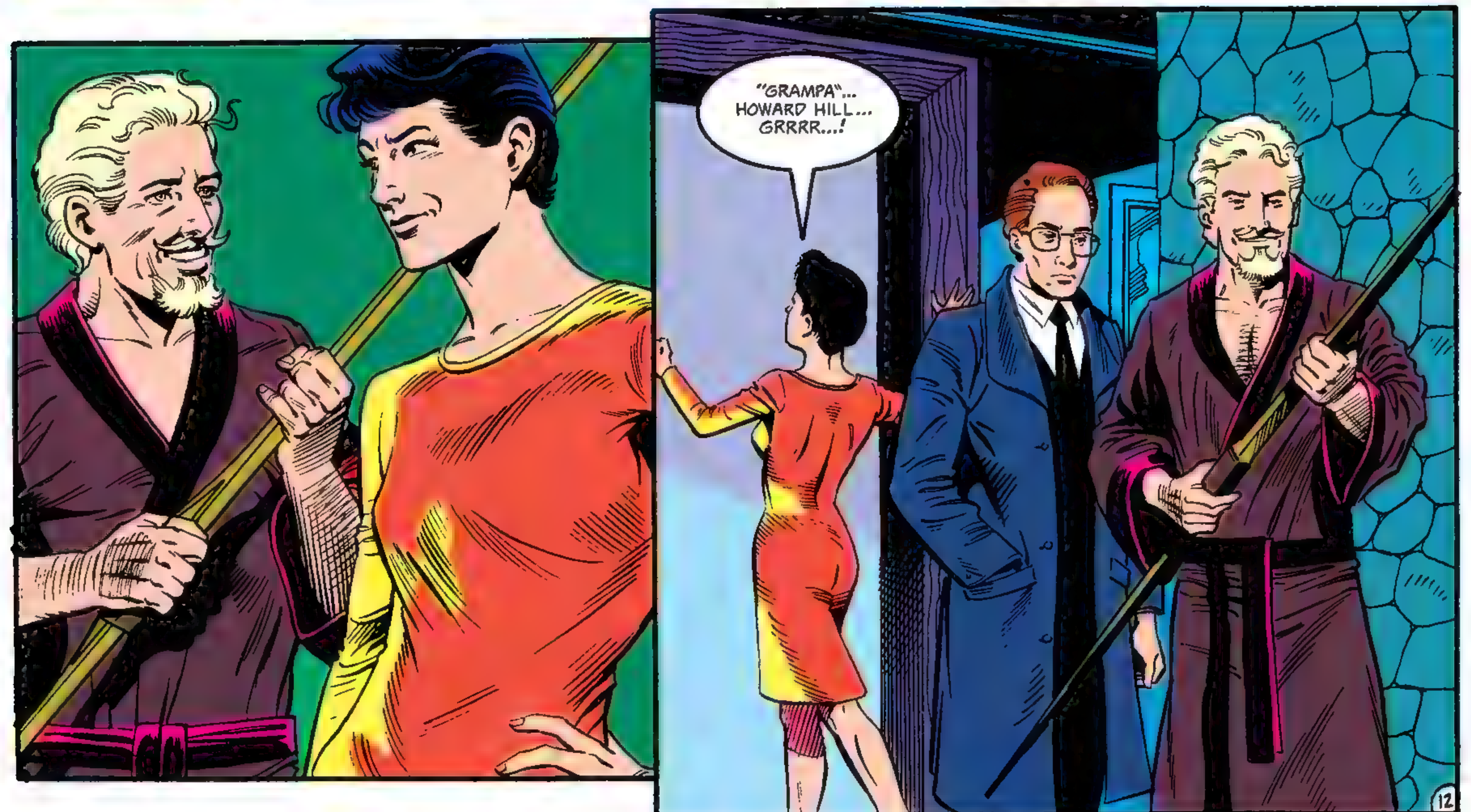
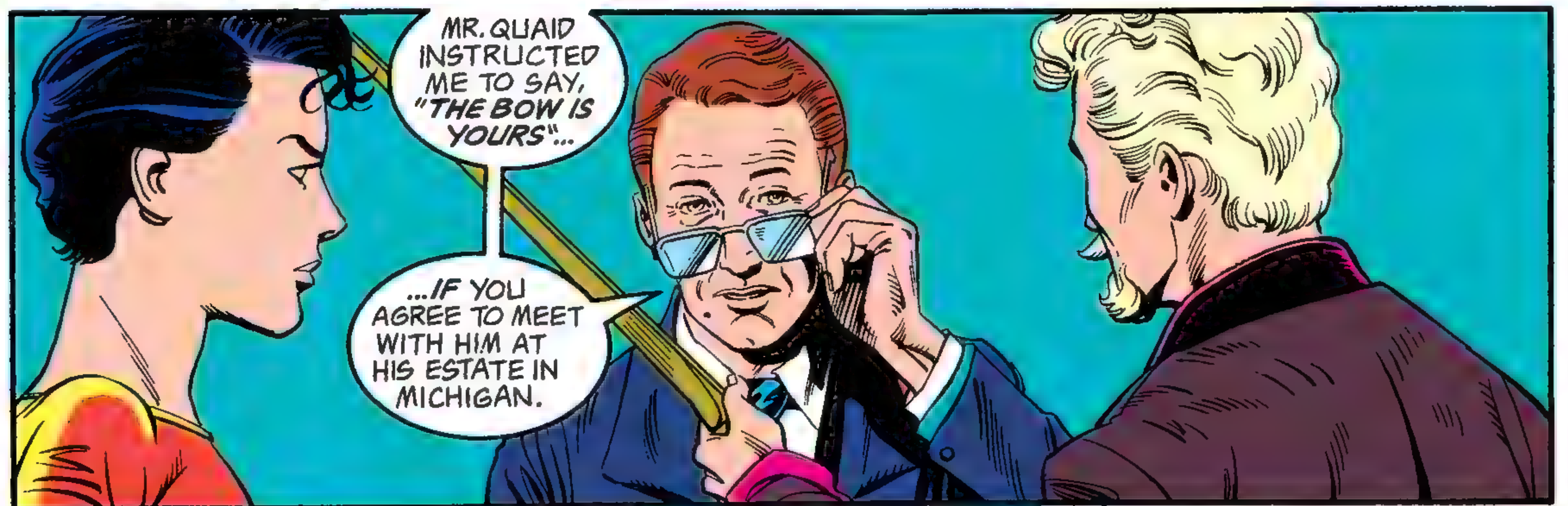
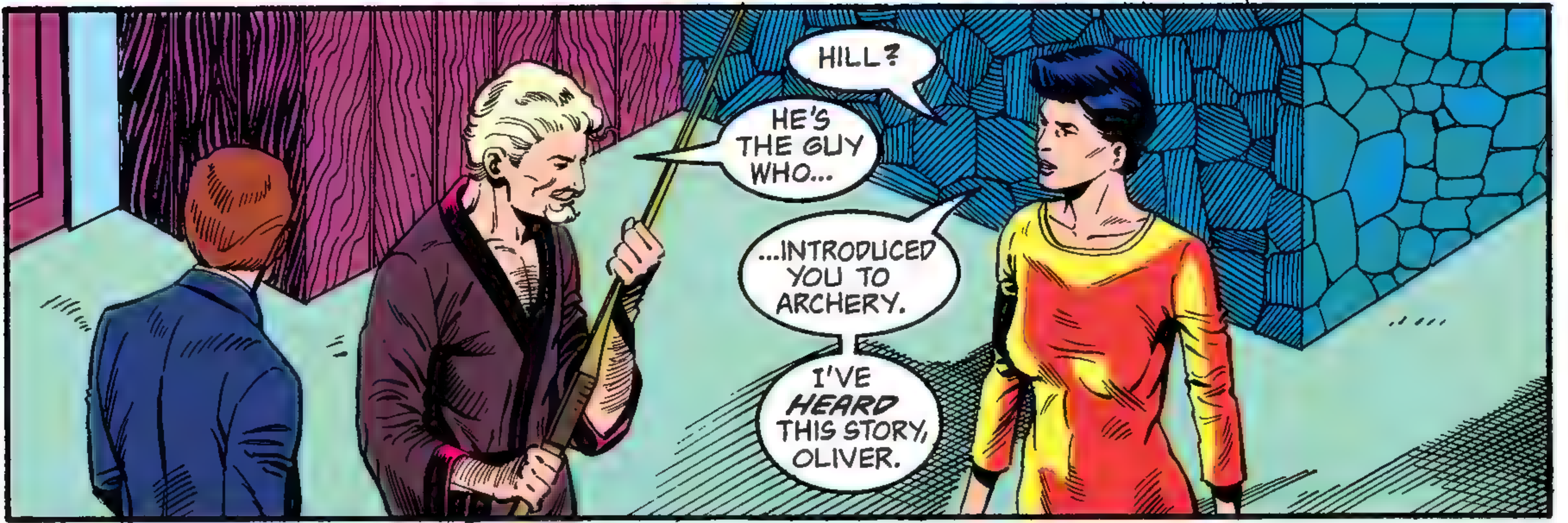


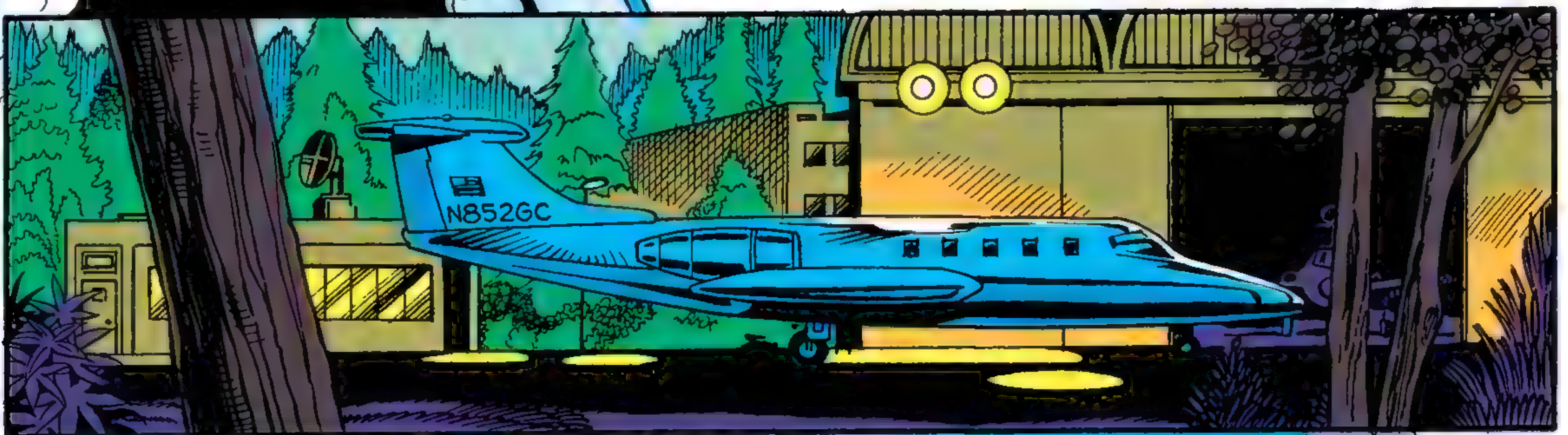


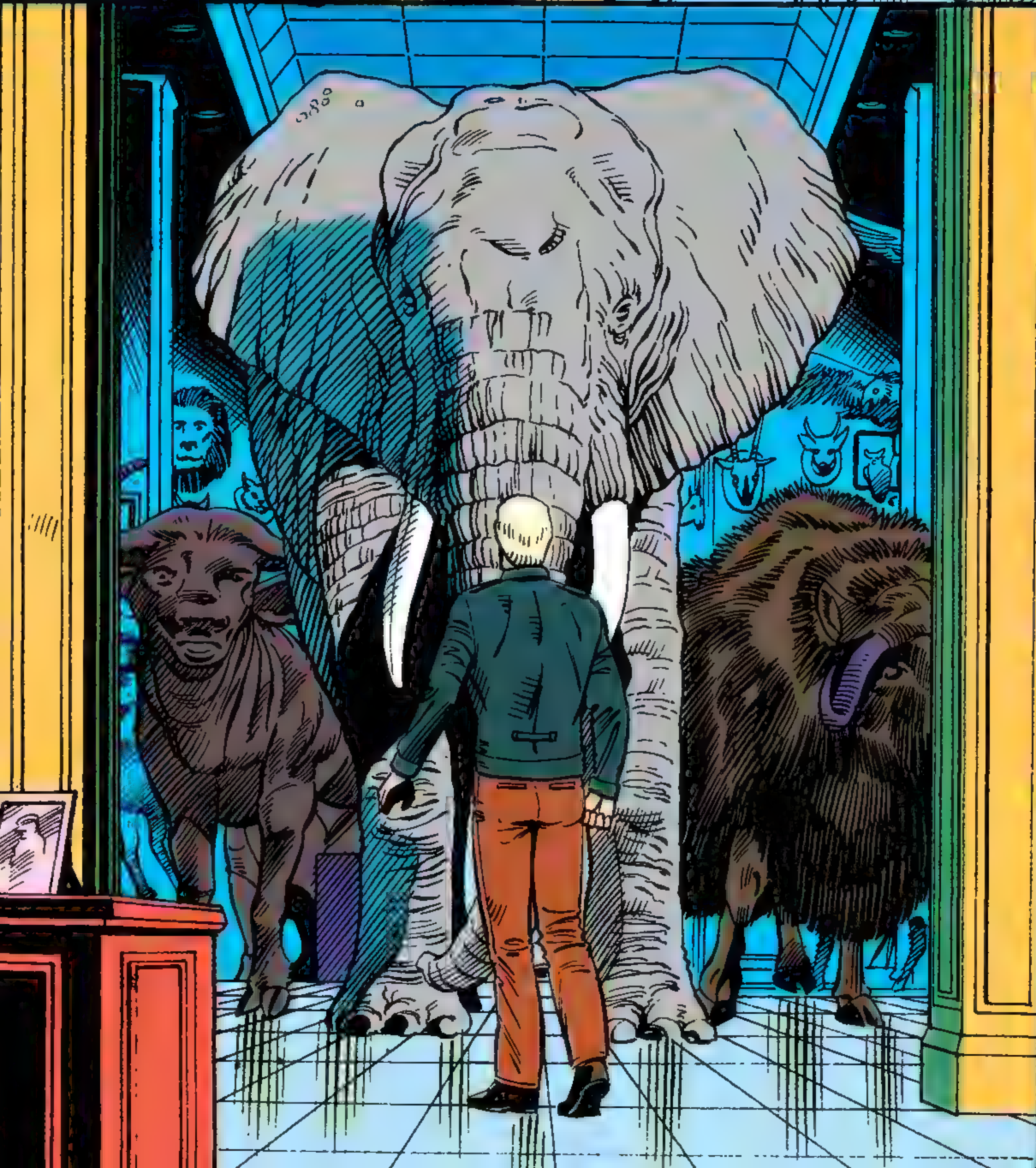
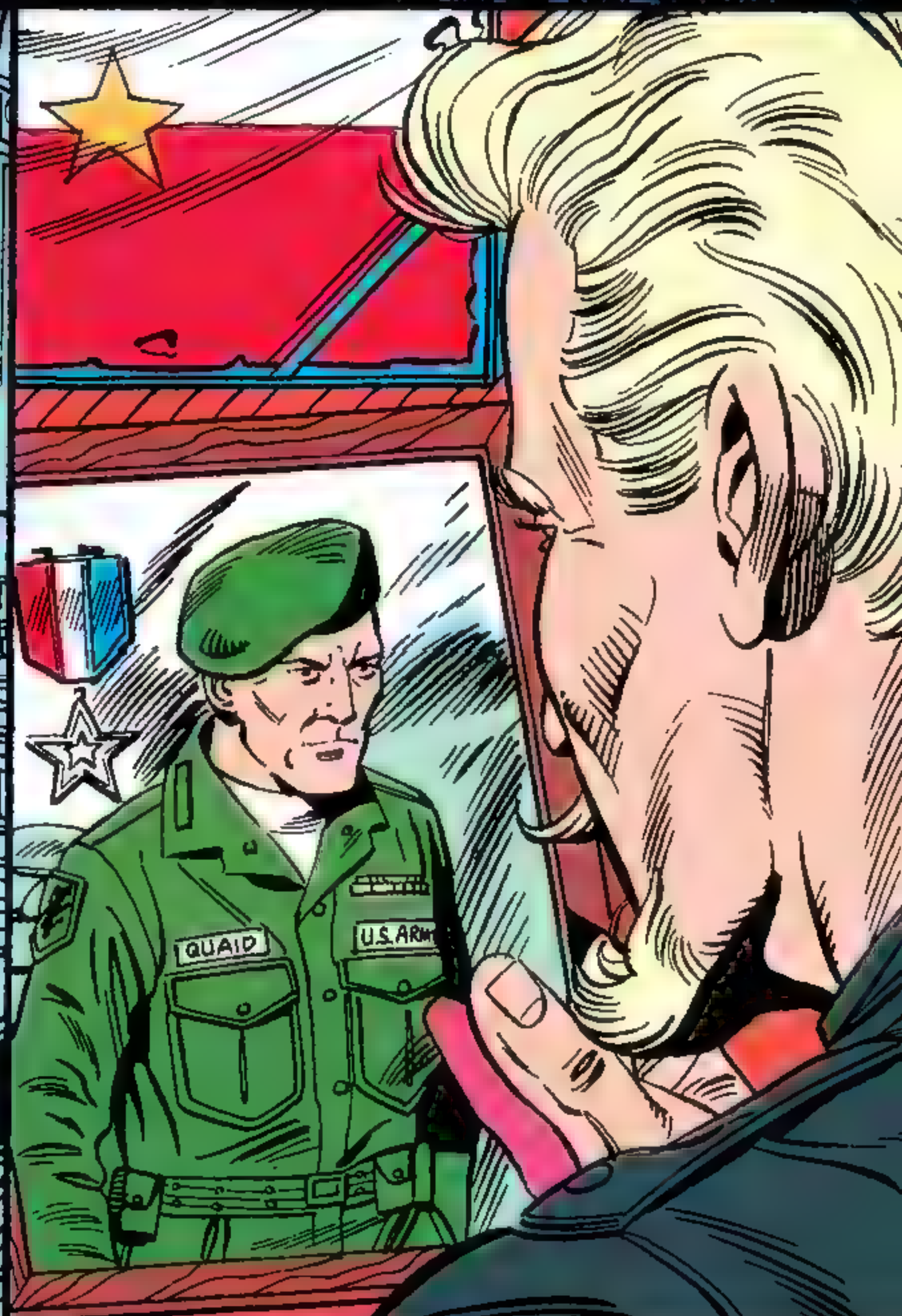
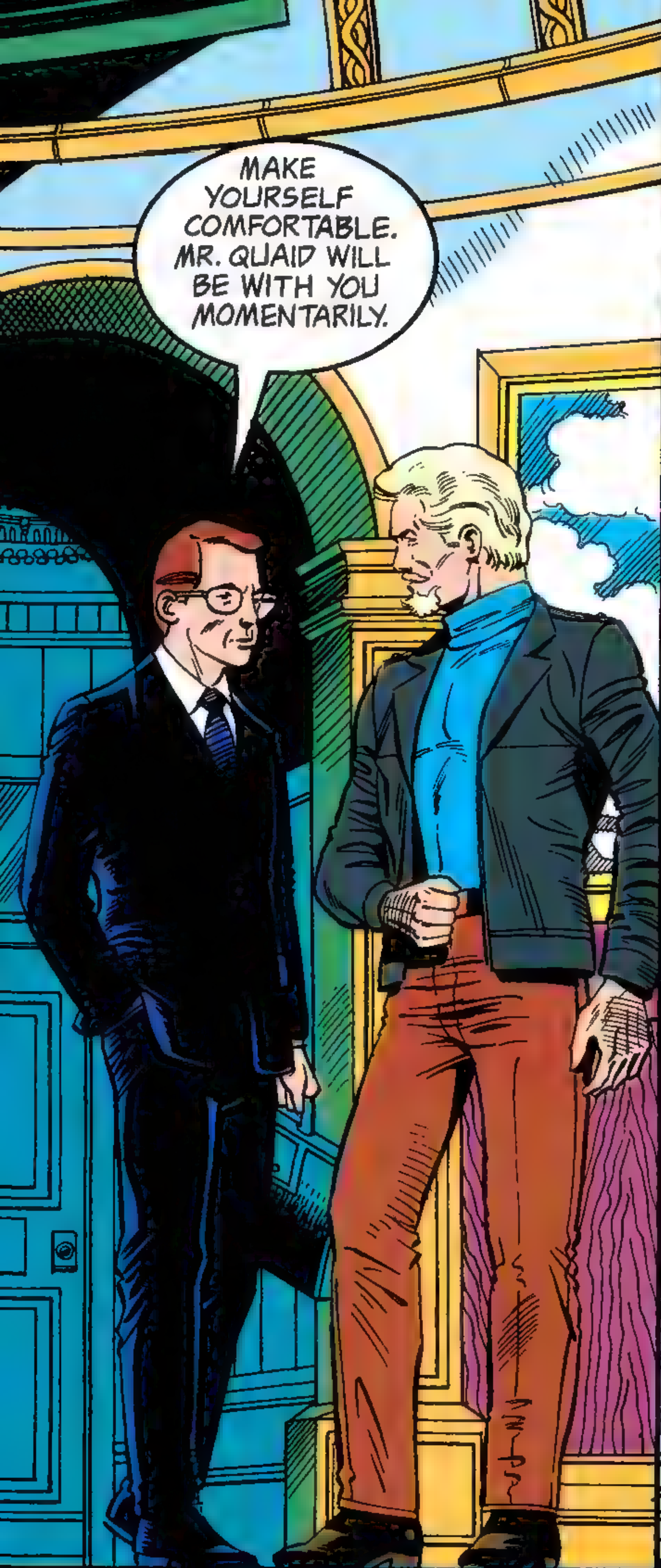


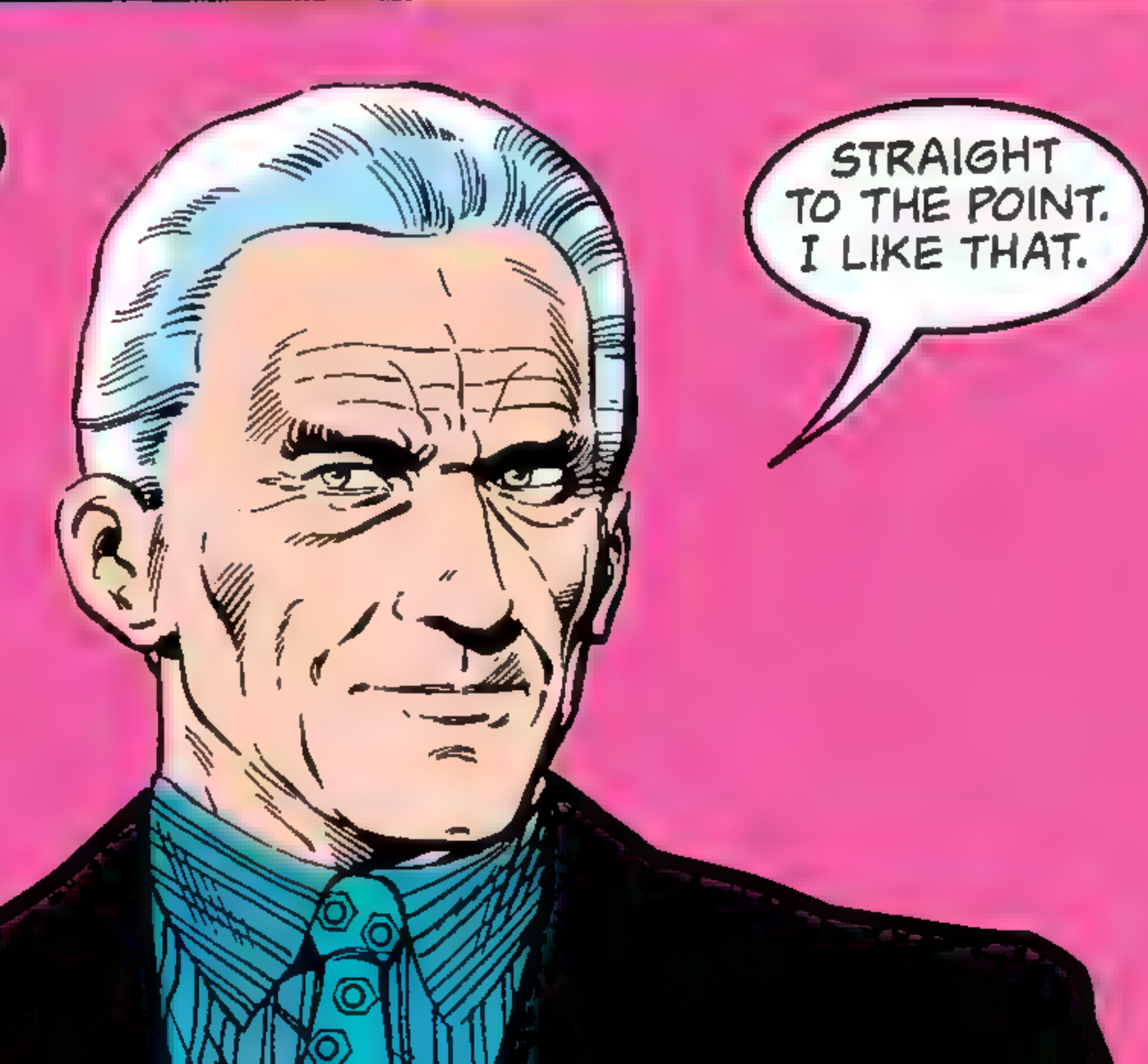
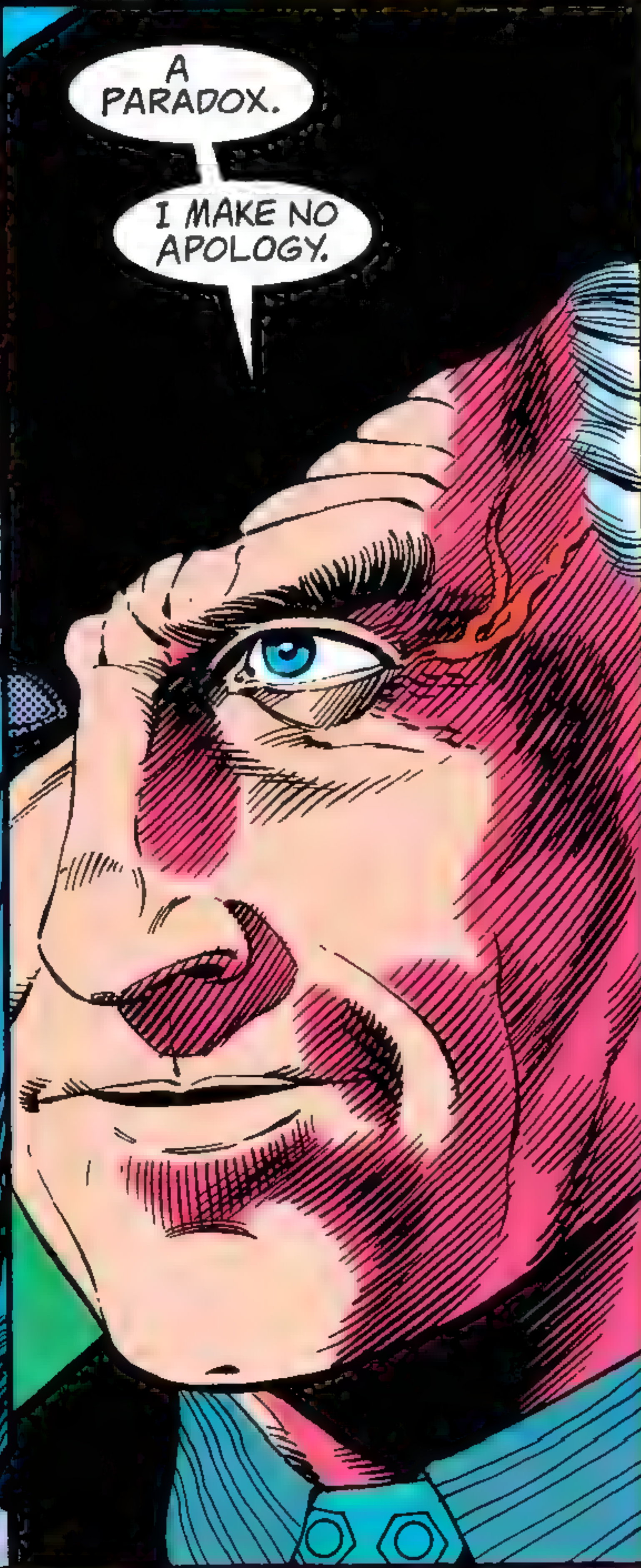
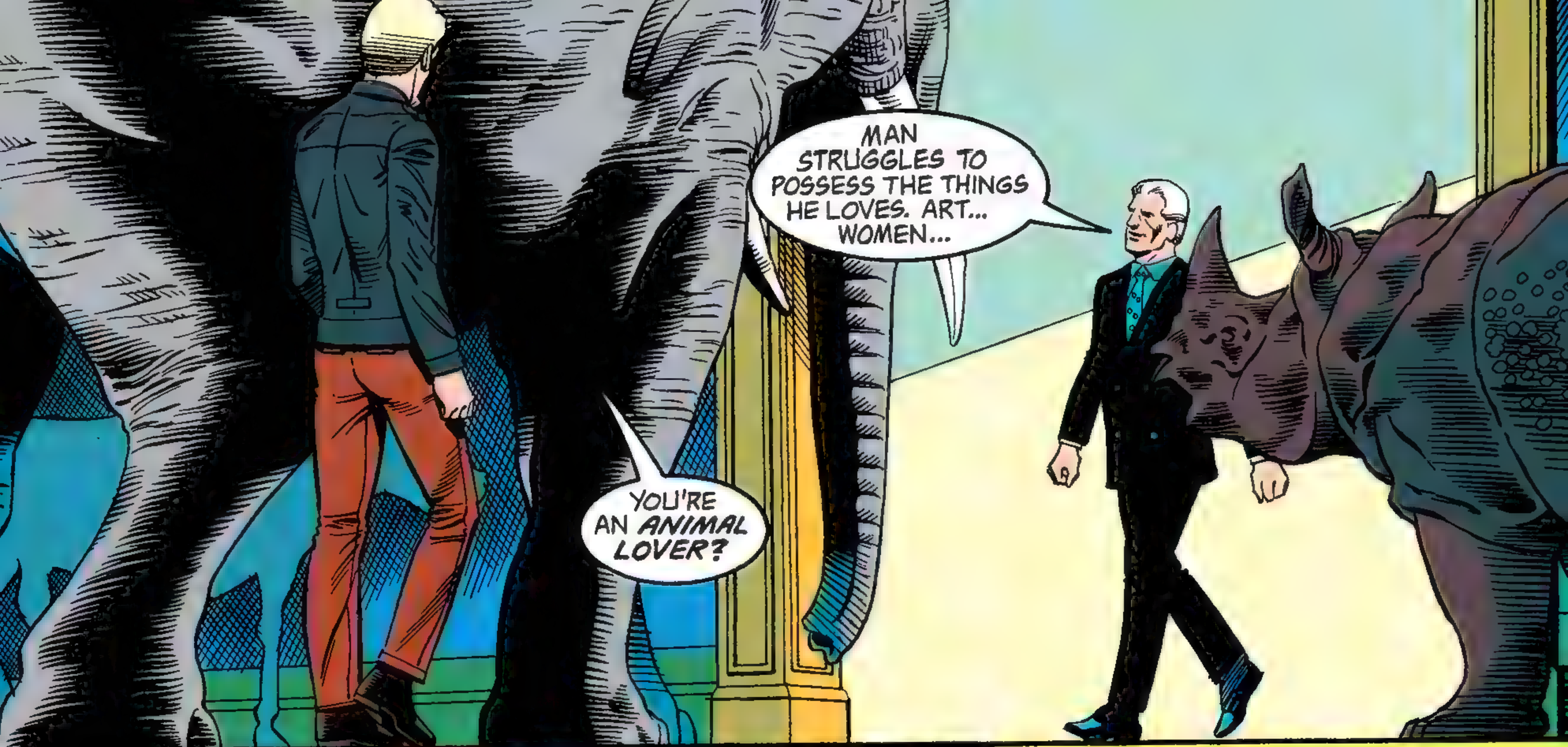






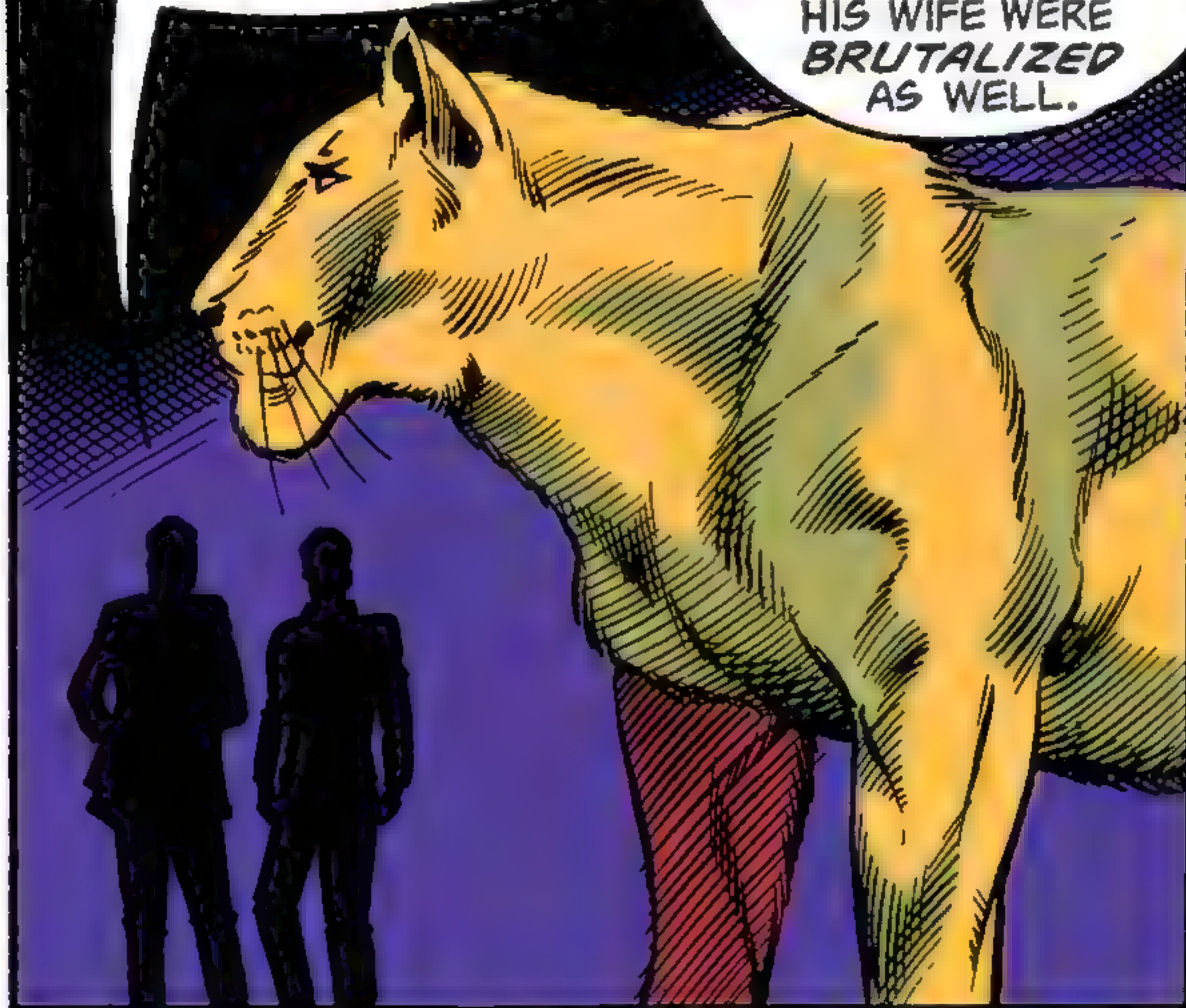






AFTER WORLD WAR II,
MY STEPFATHER AND A
GROUP OF HIS BUDDIES WERE
INVOLVED IN EXTORTING MONEY
FROM A JAPANESE BUSINESSMAN
WHO HAD BEEN CONFINED
IN AN INTERNMENT
CAMP.

IT WAS NOT
ENOUGH THAT THESE
PEOPLE--LOYAL
AMERICANS MOSTLY--
HAD BEEN DISPLACED
SIMPLY BECAUSE OF
THEIR HERITAGE... BUT
NOW THE MAN AND
HIS WIFE WERE
BRUTALIZED
AS WELL.

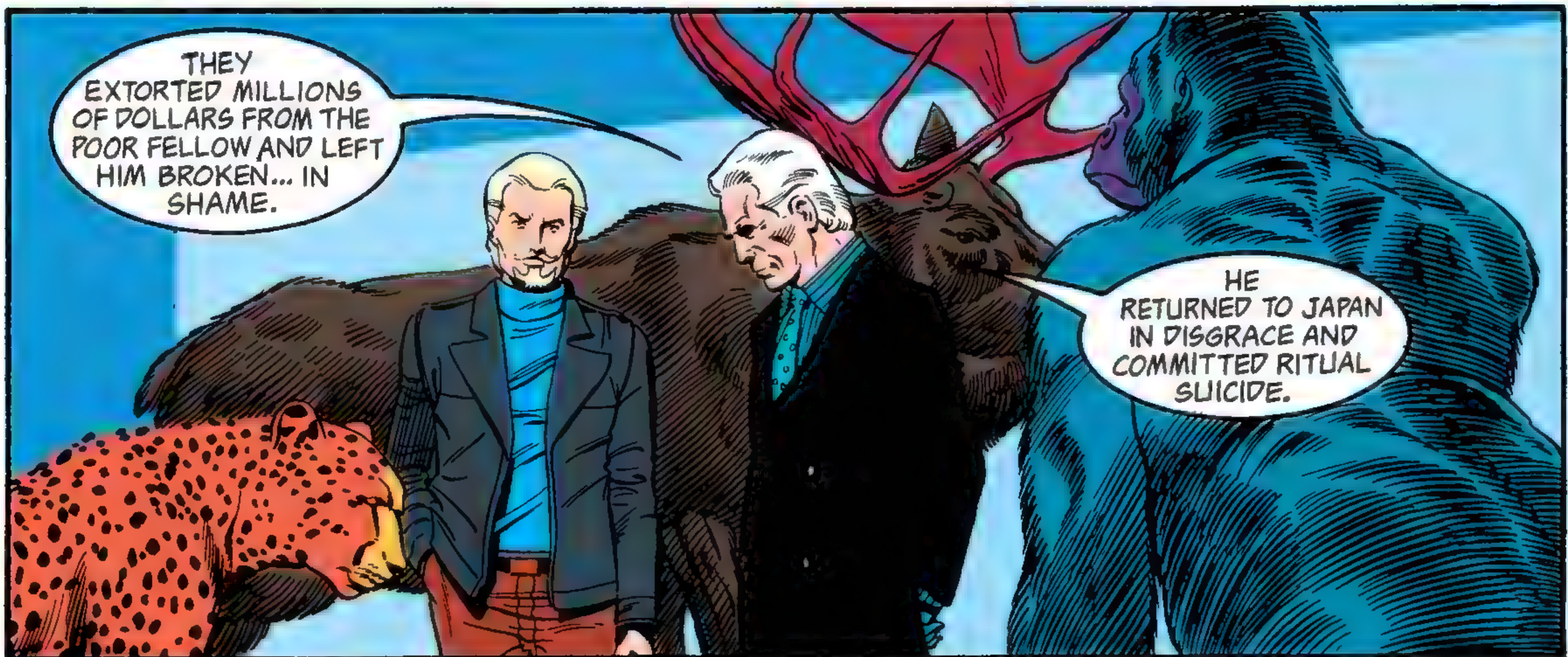


MY STEPFATHER
AND HIS FRIENDS KILLED
THE MAN'S WIFE BEFORE
HIS EYES AND
THREATENED HIS BABY
DAUGHTER.

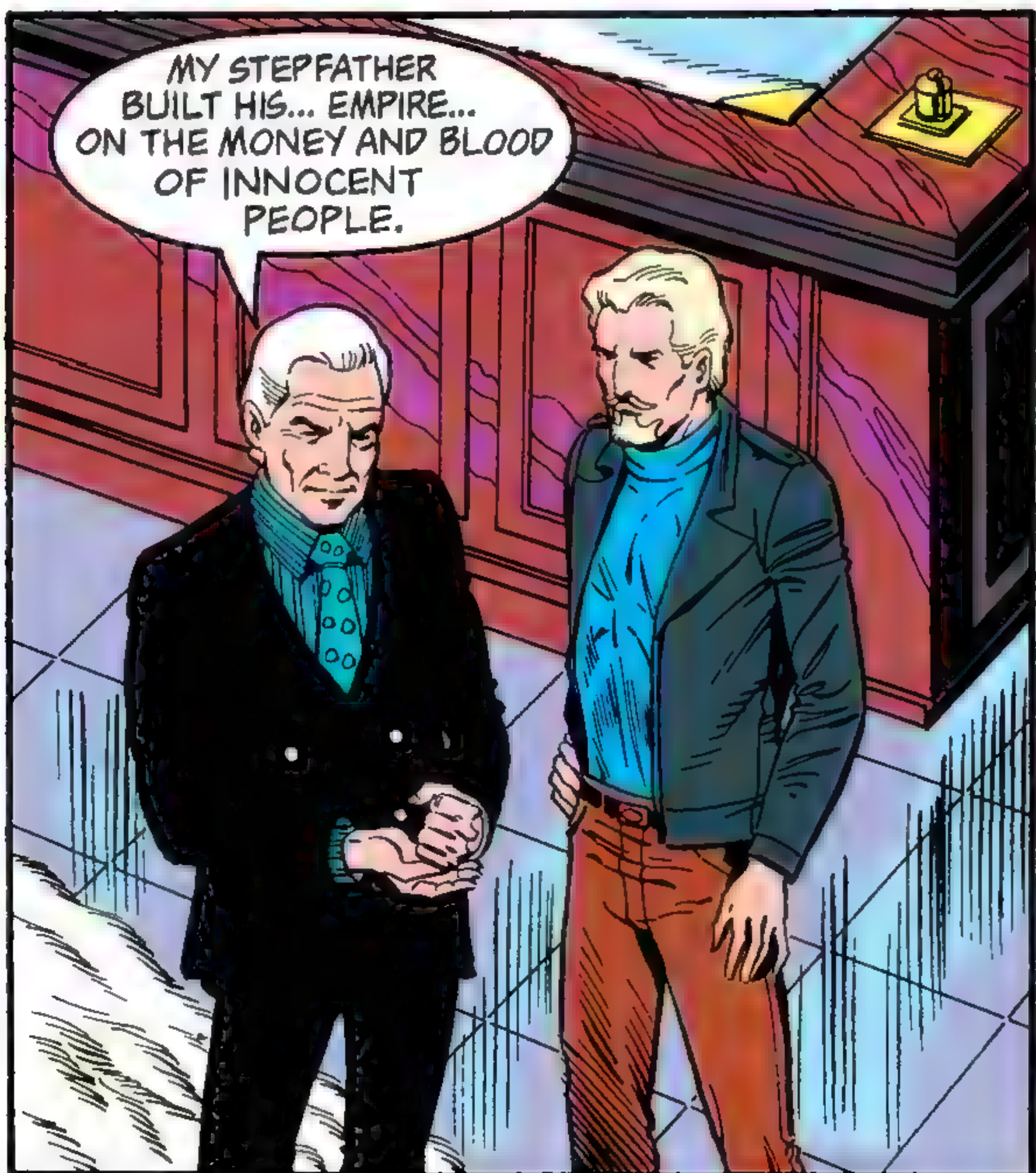


THEY
EXTORTED MILLIONS
OF DOLLARS FROM THE
POOR FELLOW AND LEFT
HIM BROKEN... IN
SHAME.

HE
RETURNED TO JAPAN
IN DISGRACE AND
COMMITTED RITUAL
SUICIDE.

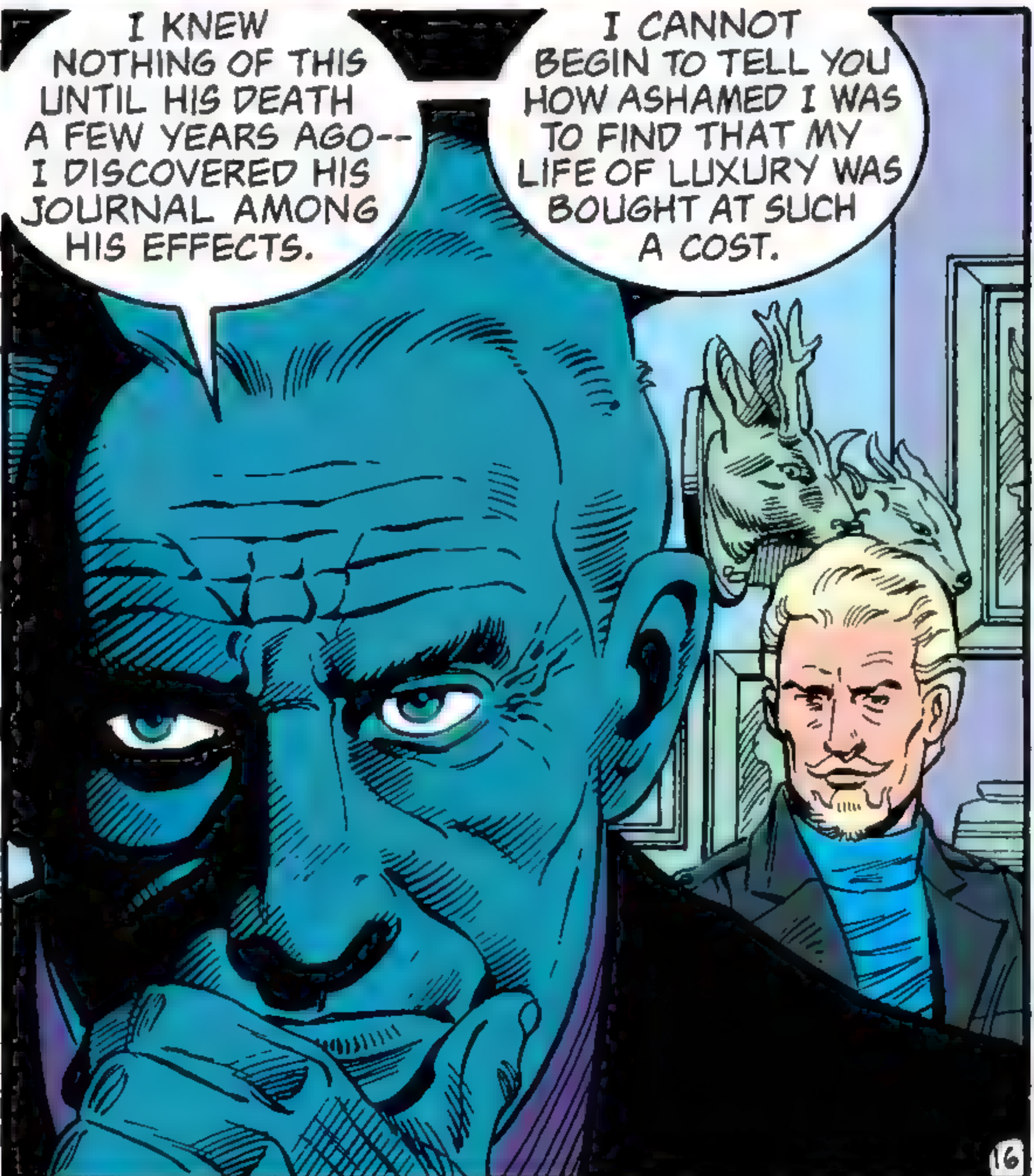


MY STEPFATHER
BUILT HIS... EMPIRE...
ON THE MONEY AND BLOOD
OF INNOCENT
PEOPLE.



I KNEW
NOTHING OF THIS
UNTIL HIS DEATH
A FEW YEARS AGO--
I DISCOVERED HIS
JOURNAL AMONG
HIS EFFECTS.

I CANNOT
BEGIN TO TELL YOU
HOW ASHAMED I WAS
TO FIND THAT MY
LIFE OF LUXURY WAS
BOUGHT AT SUCH
A COST.

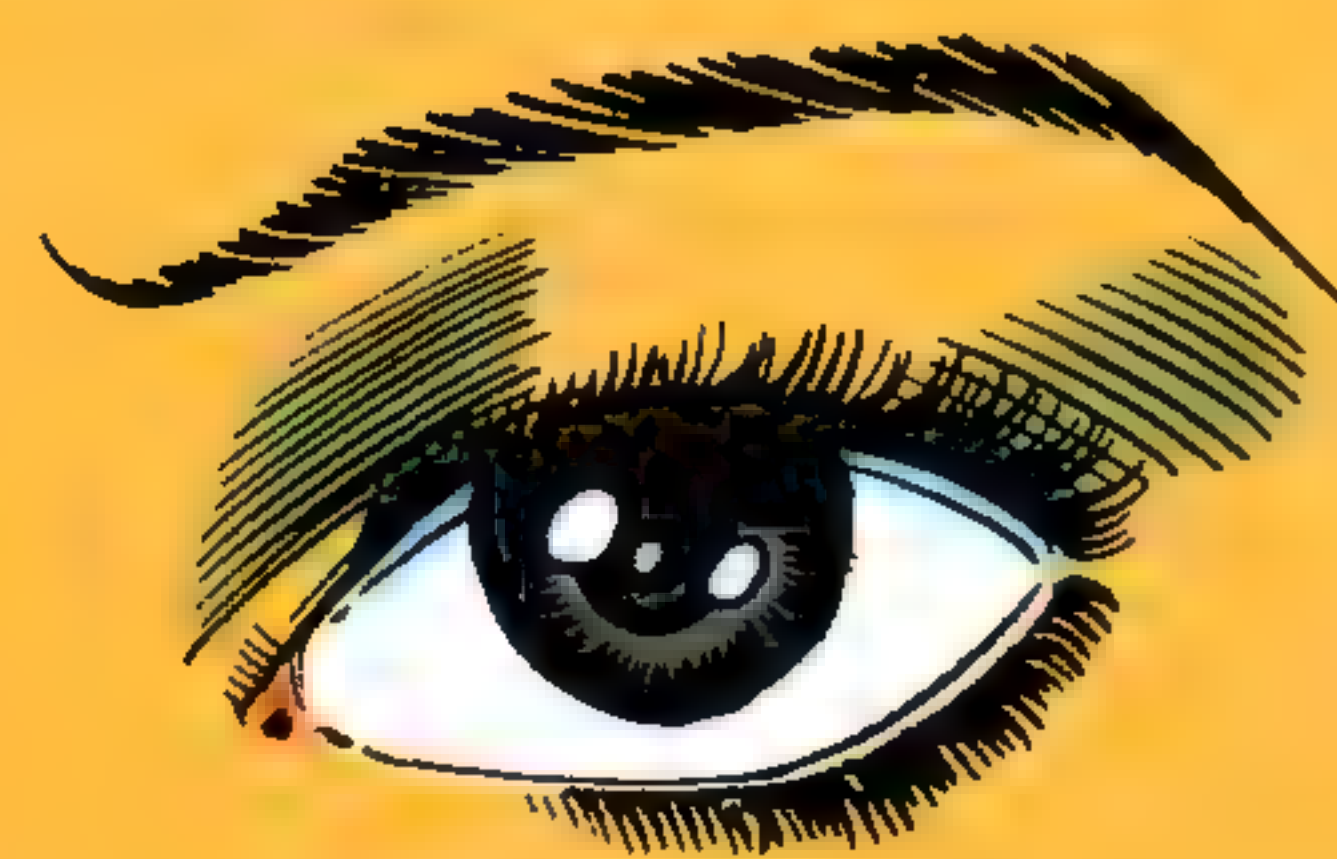
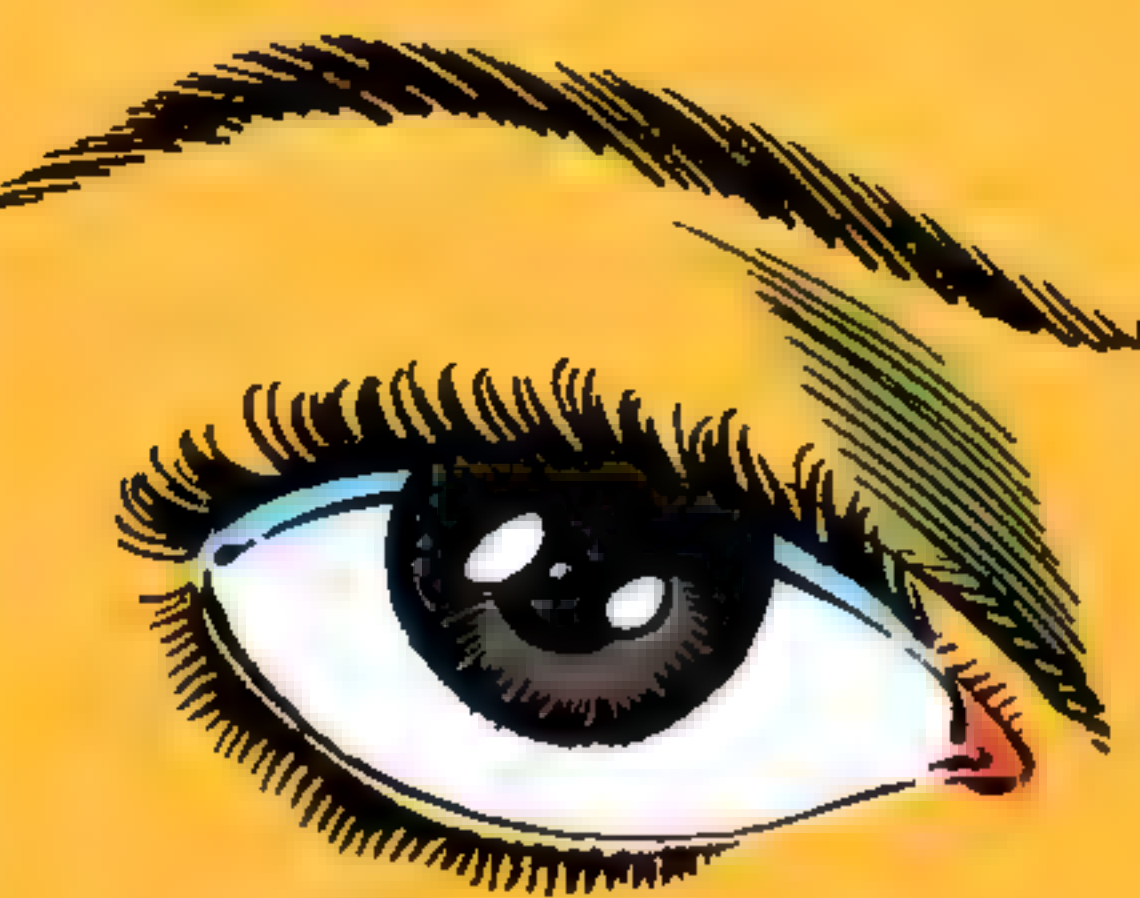




WHAT
EXACTLY
DOES ANY OF
THIS HAVE TO
DO WITH
ME?

THE CHILD
...A DAUGHTER...
SURVIVED.

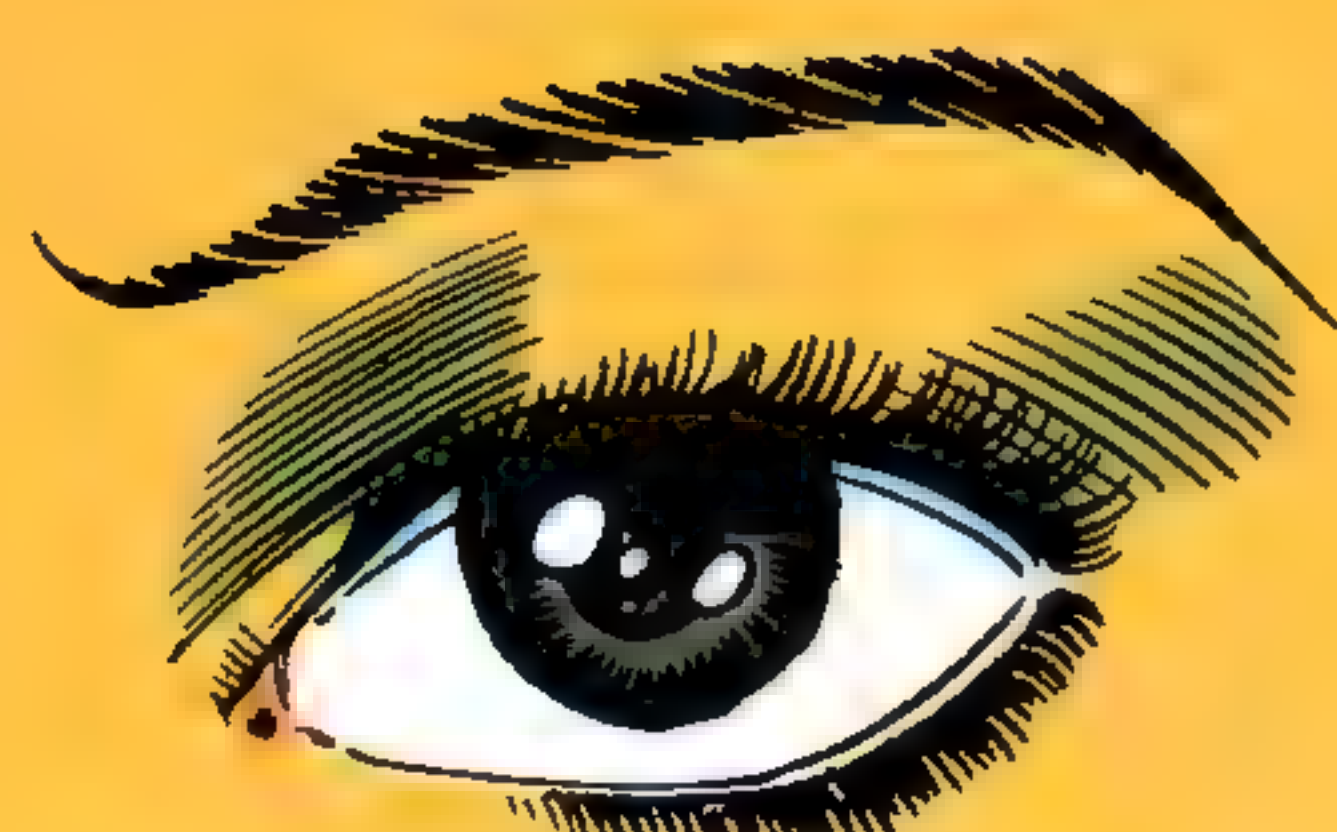
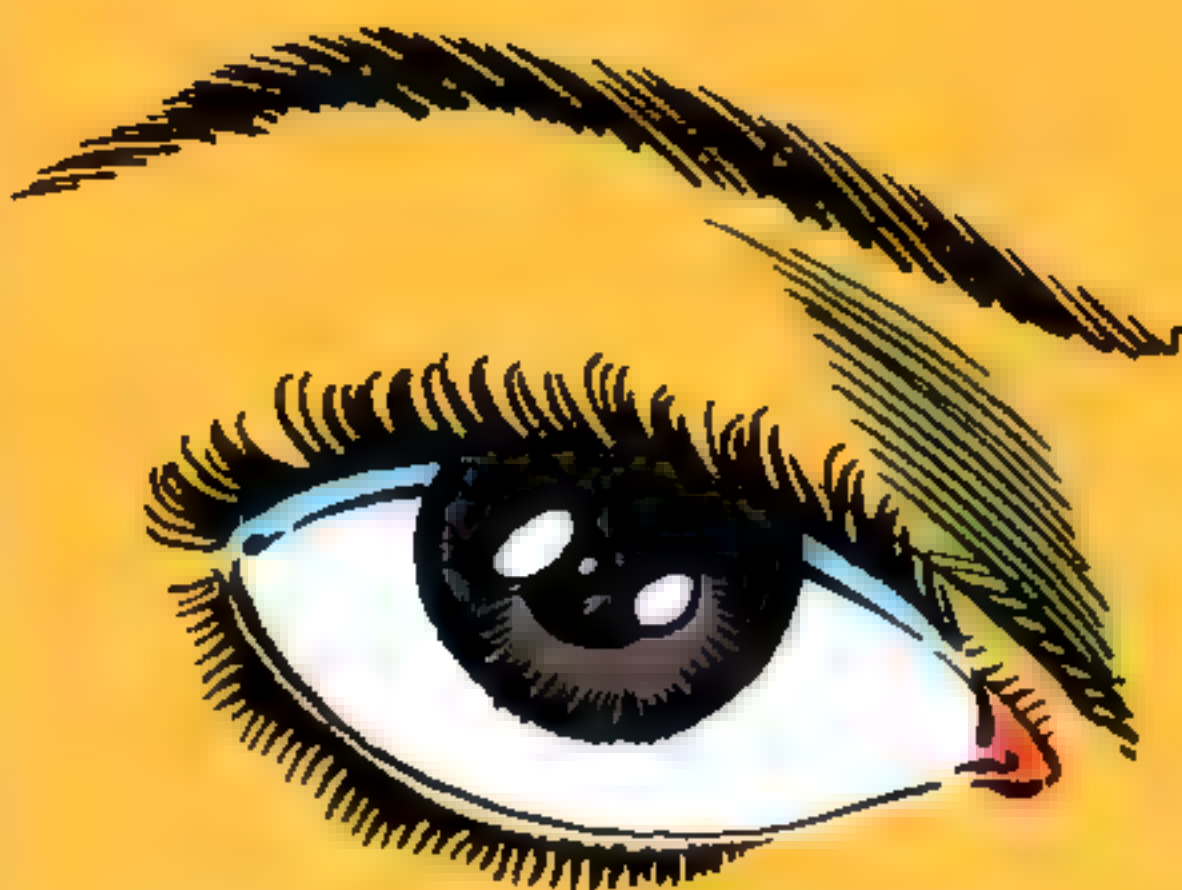
HER
FATHER TOOK
HER BACK TO
JAPAN BEFORE
HE KILLED
HIMSELF.

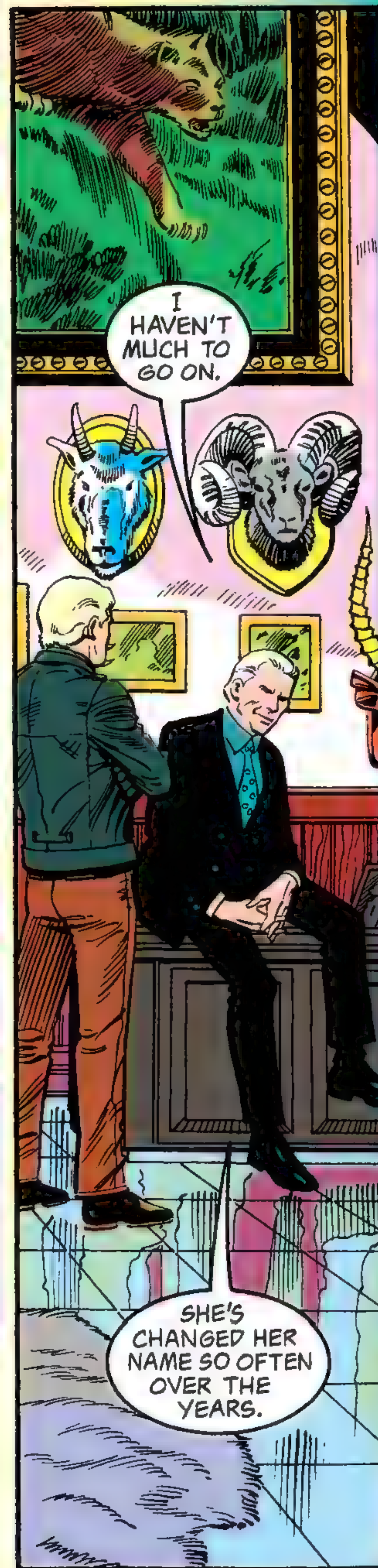
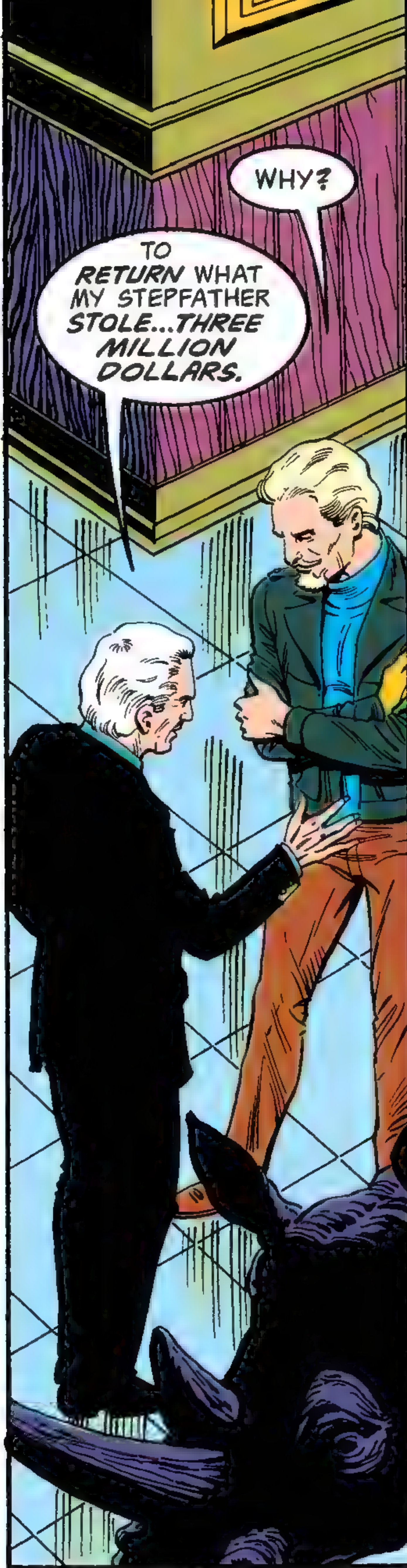


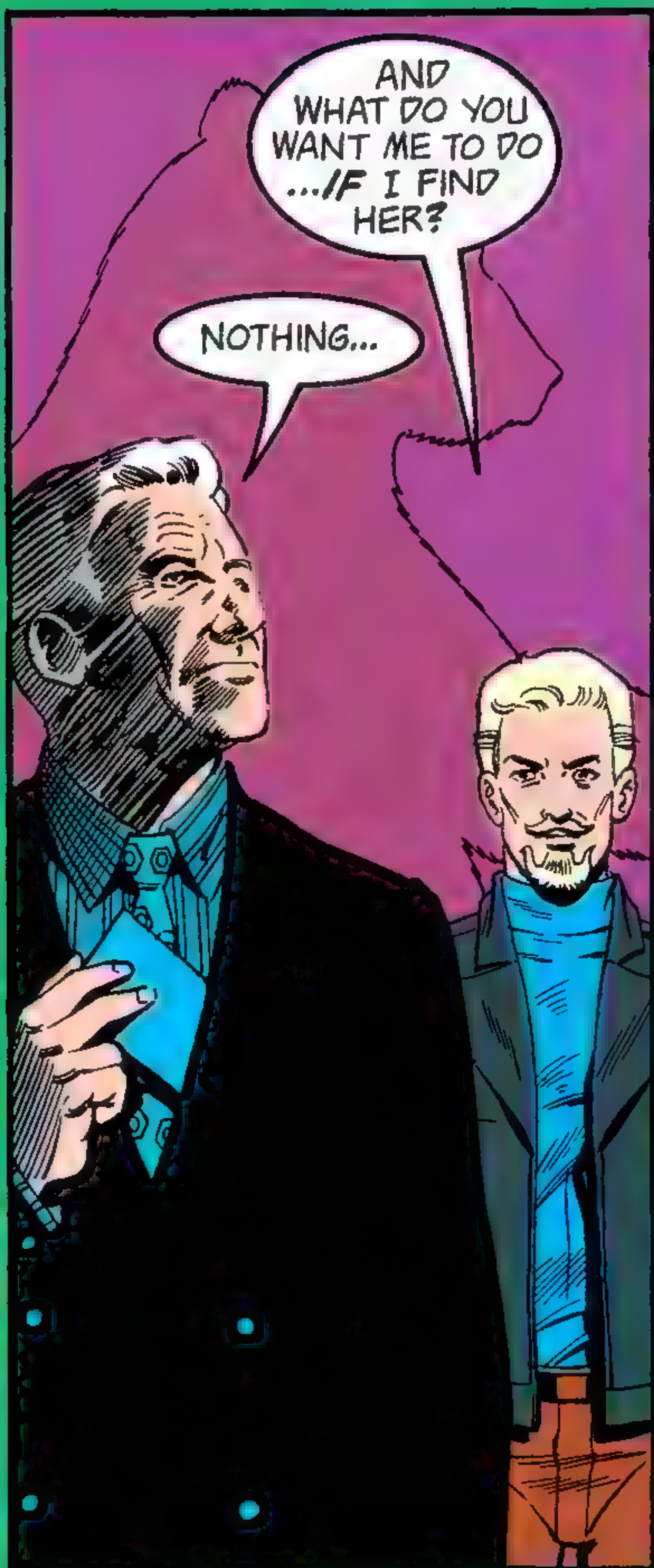
I WANT
YOU TO FIND
HER FOR ME,
MR. QUEEN.

I'VE TRIED
...HIRED
EXPERTS
WITHOUT
SUCCESS.

I NEED
SOMEONE WHO
SPECIALIZES IN
HUNTING PEOPLE
TO TRACK HER
DOWN.







AND WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO ...*IF* I FIND HER?

NOTHING...



...SIMPLY GIVE HER THIS.

IT CONTAINS THE NUMBER OF A SWISS BANK ACCOUNT IN WHICH I HAVE DEPOSITED THREE MILLION DOLLARS.

I'LL PAY YOU FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, PLUS EXPENSES... OR IF YOU SHOULD DECLINE, YOU MAY KEEP THE BOW FOR YOUR TROUBLES.



FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS AGAINST THREE MILLION.

WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE I WON'T KEEP IT TO MYSELF?

YOU WON'T.



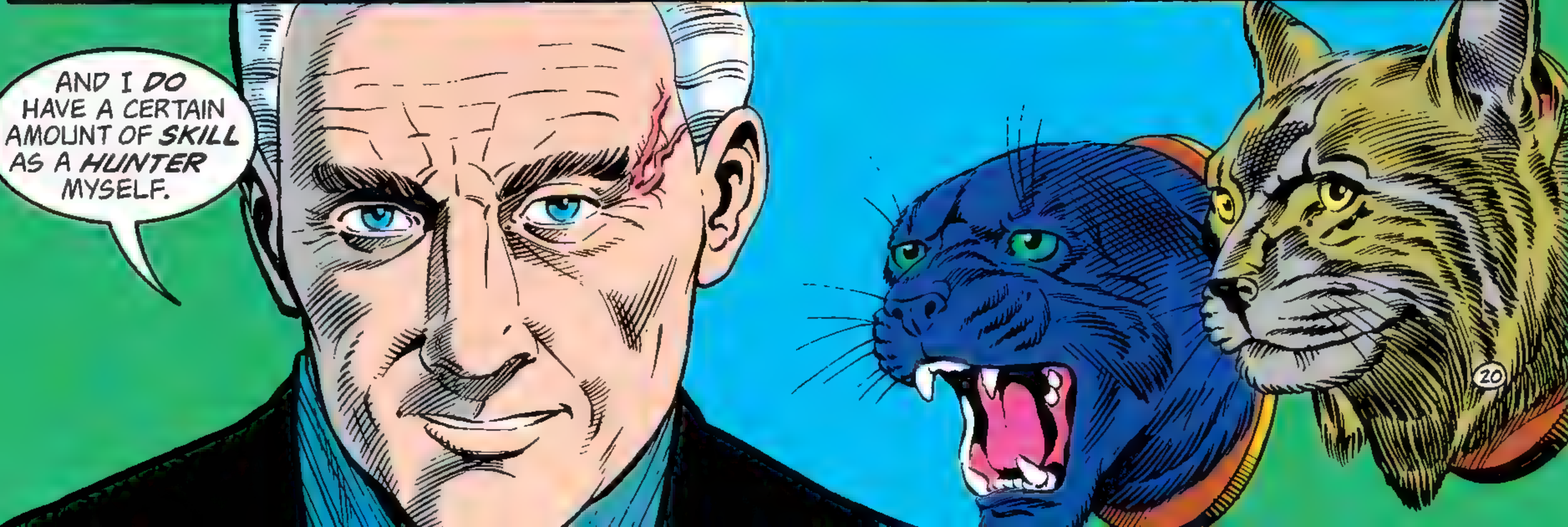
I DO MY HOMEWORK, MR. QUEEN. YOU'RE ONE OF A VANISHING BREED... A *GENUINELY HONORABLE* MAN.

THAT'S *MORE IMPORTANT* THAN *HONESTY*, DON'T YOU THINK.

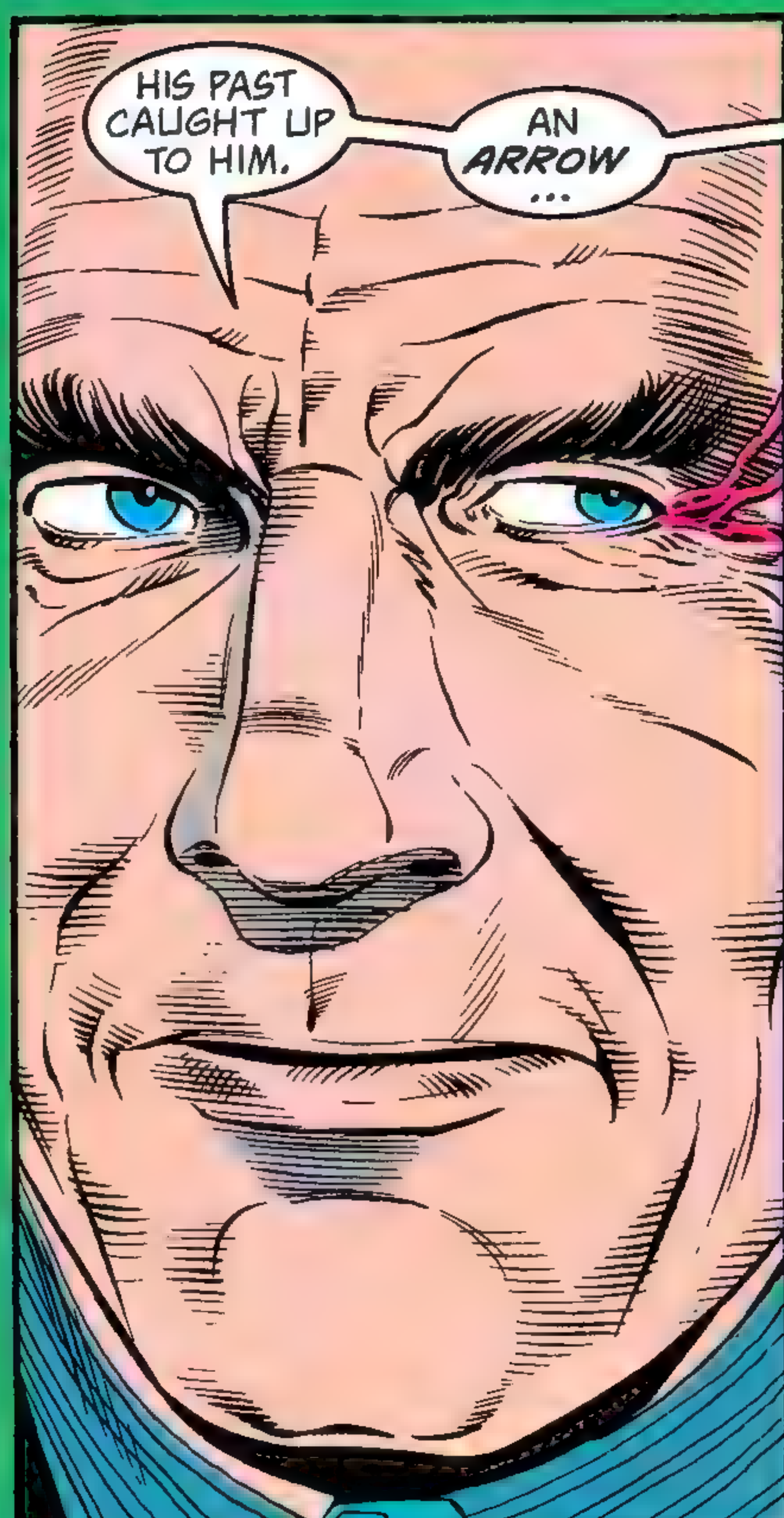
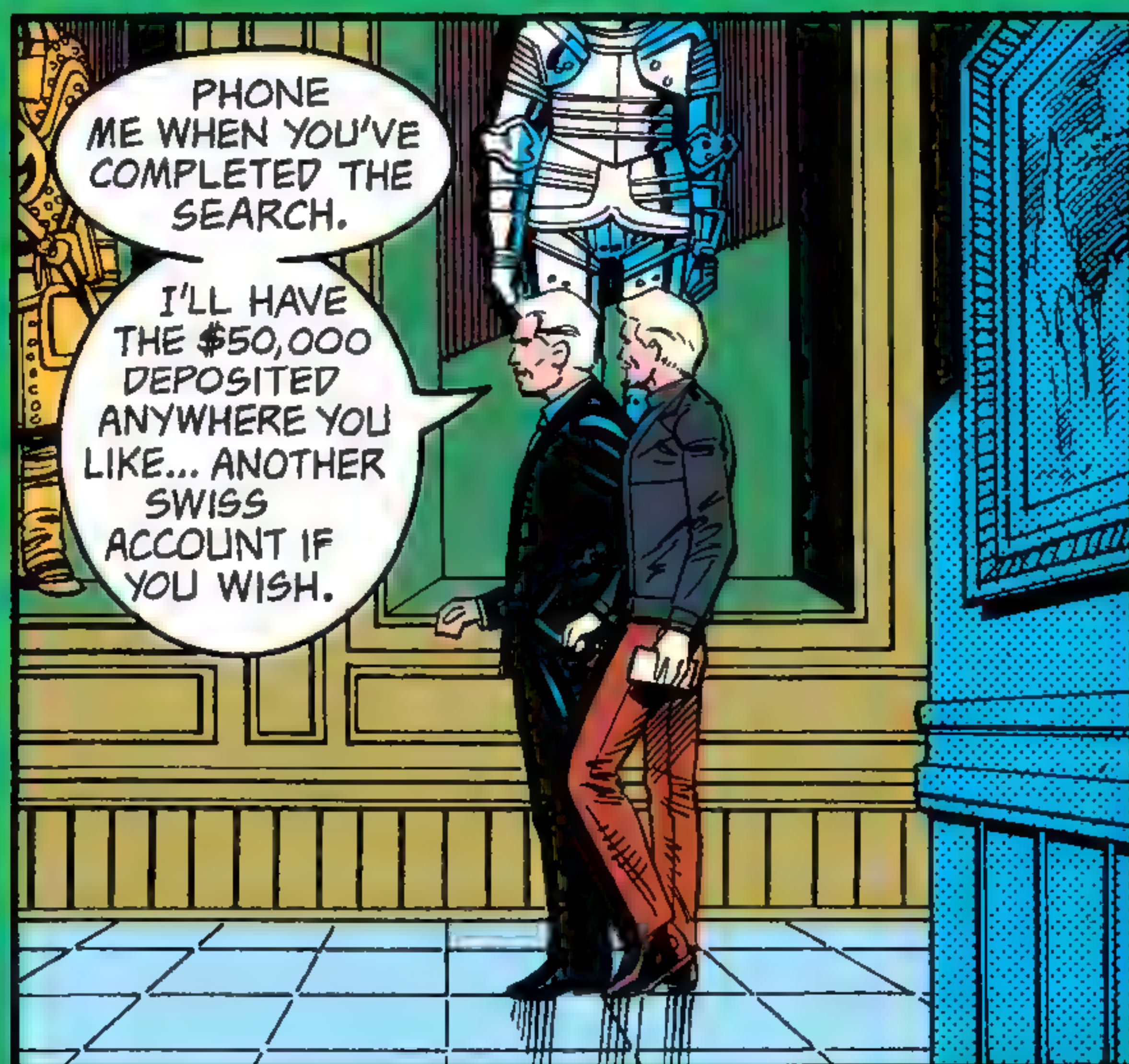
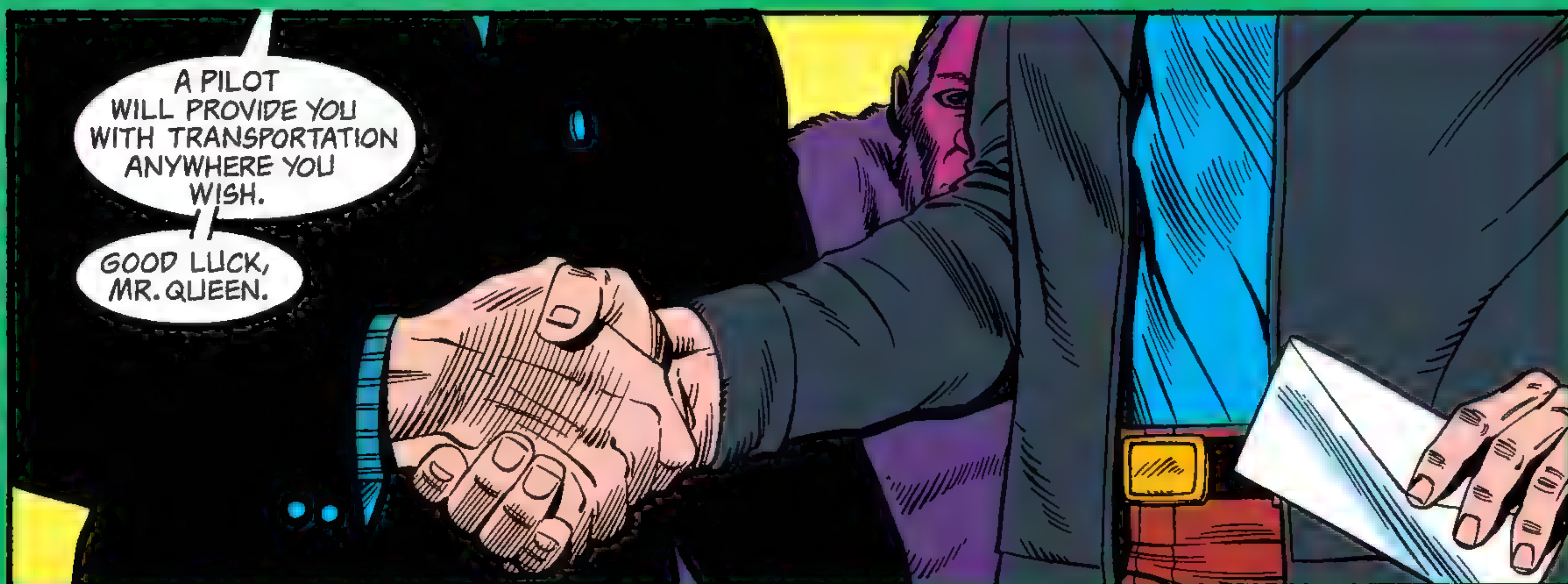


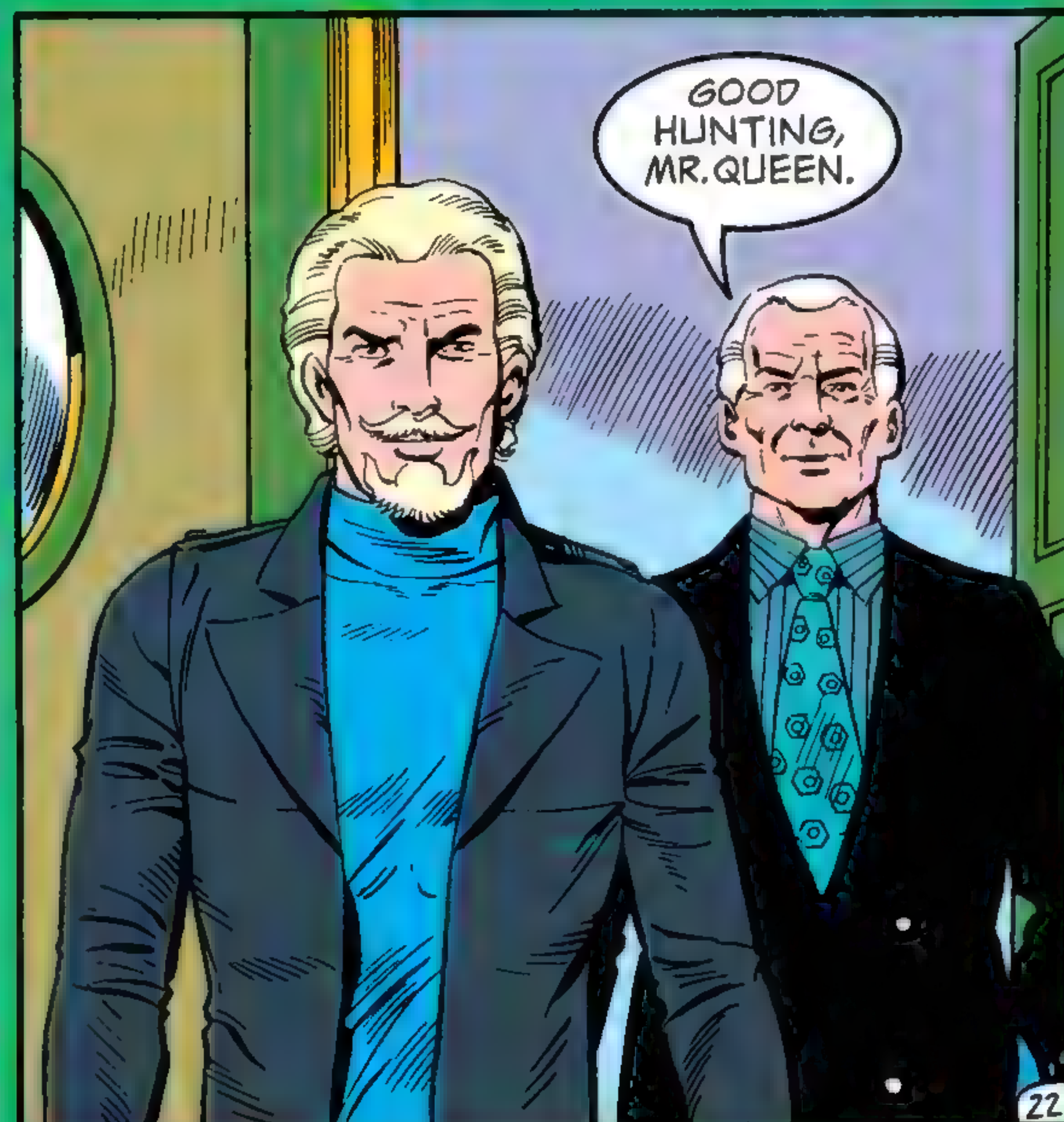
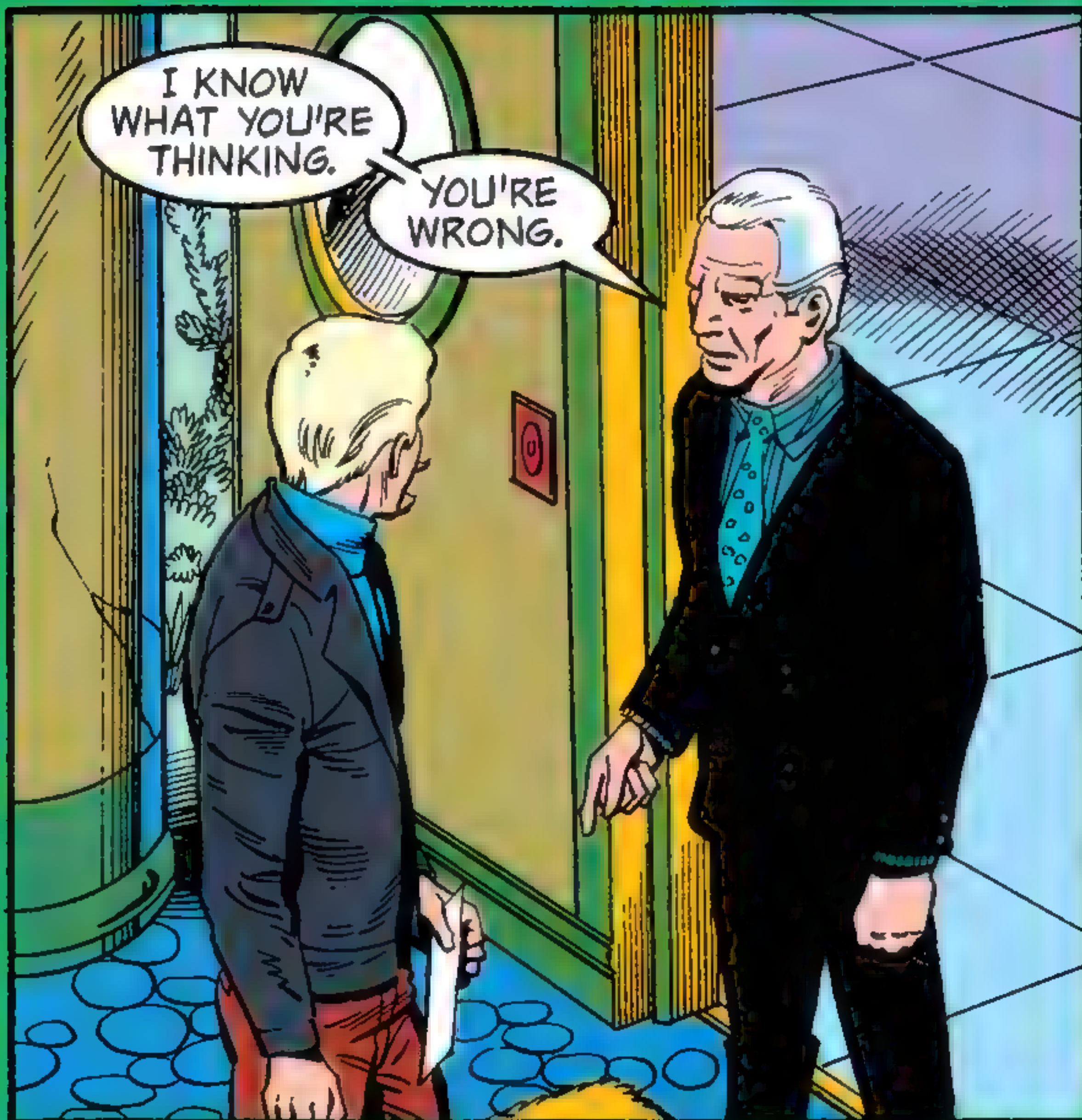
AND WHAT IF YOU'RE *WRONG*... ABOUT *ME*?

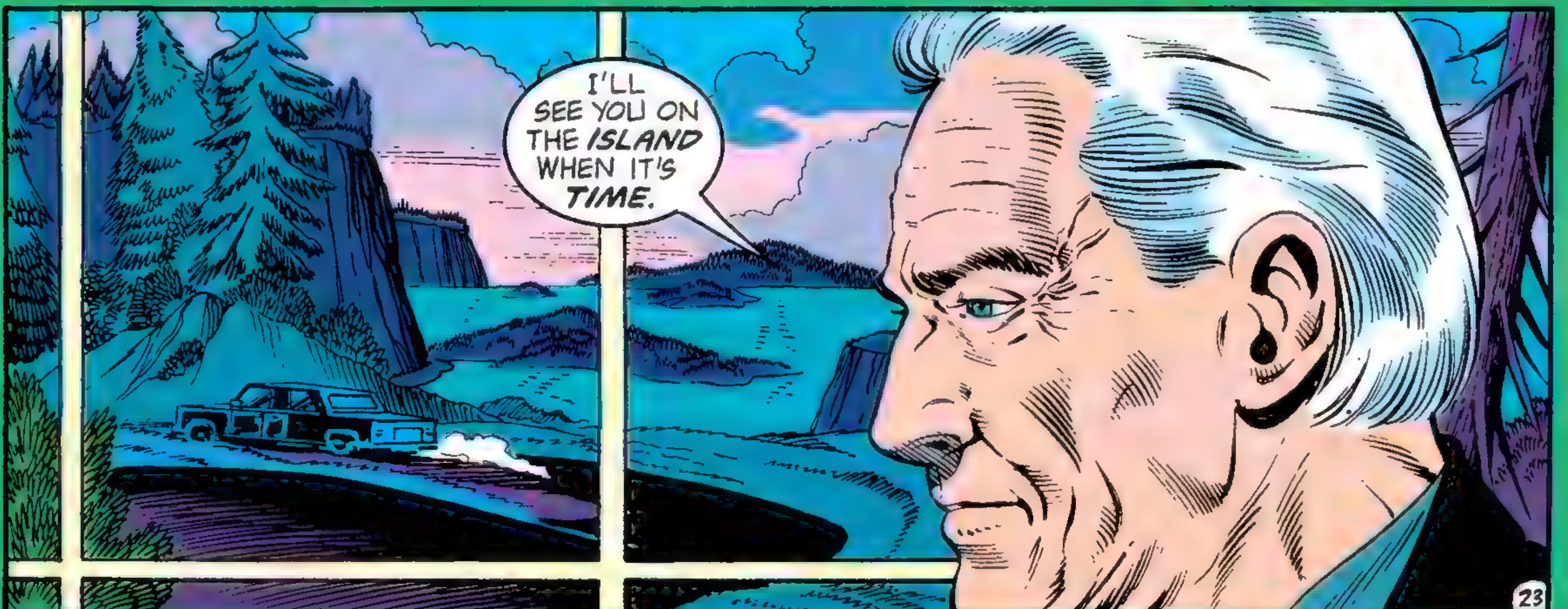
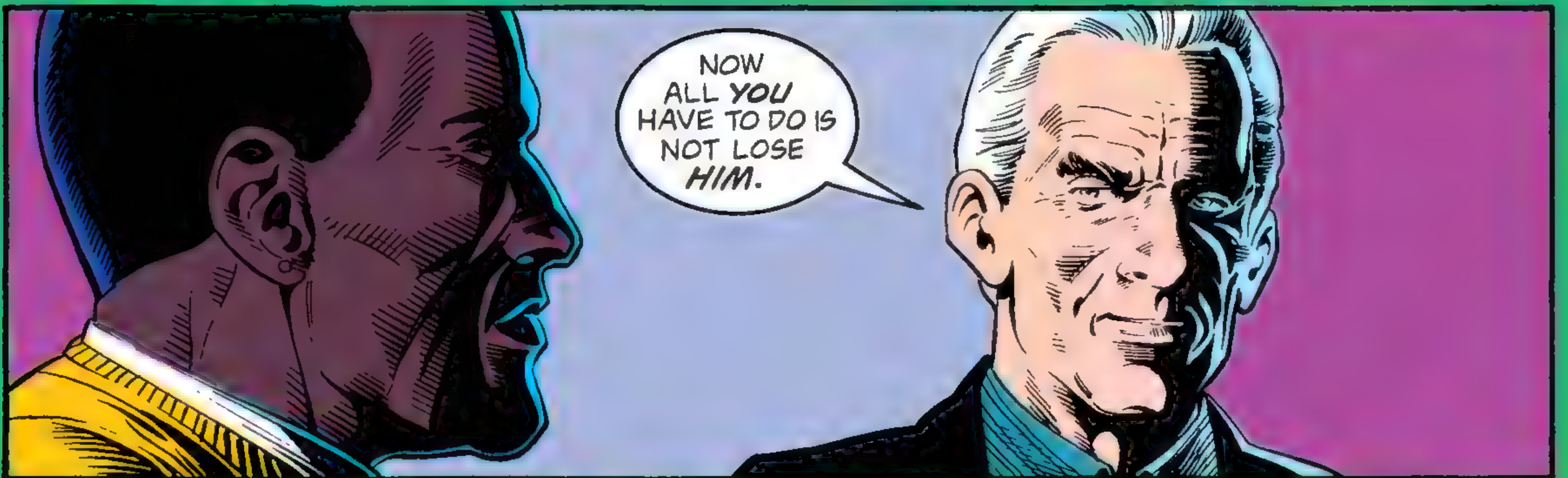
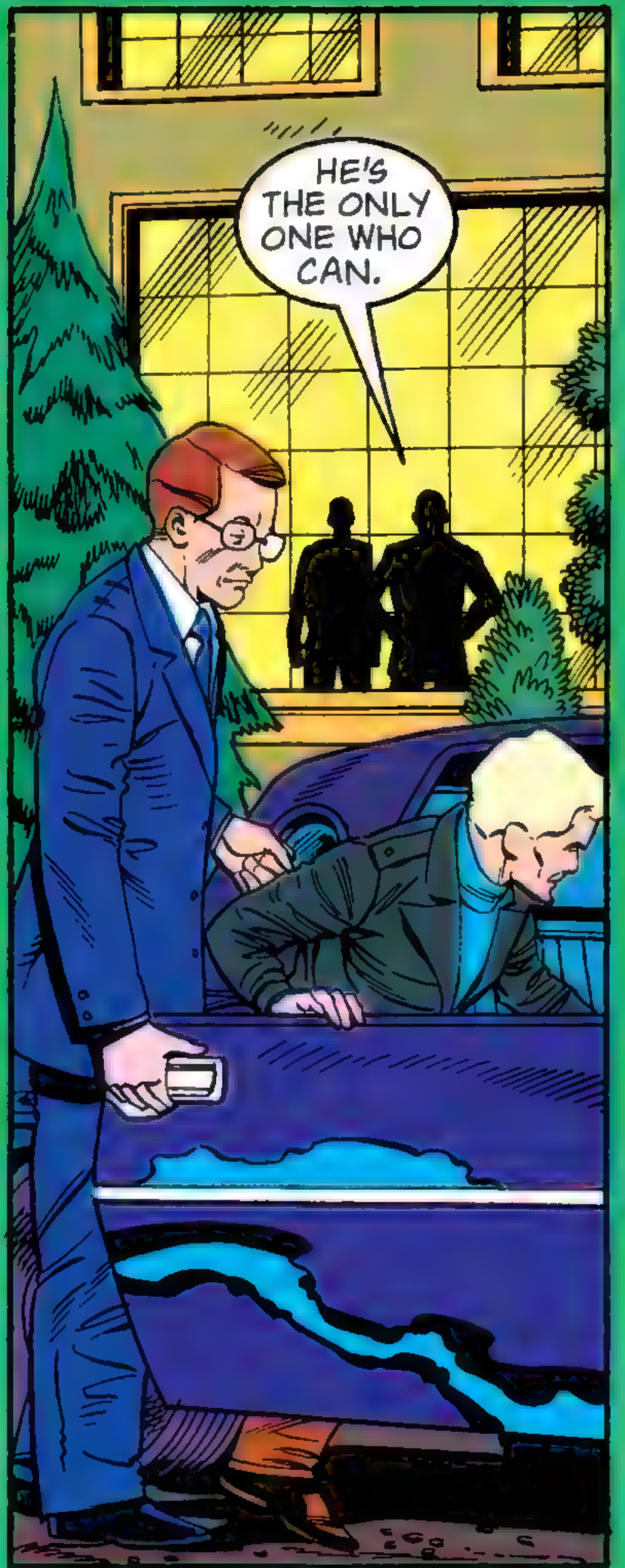
WELL... I'M NOT WITHOUT MY OWN *RESOURCES*.

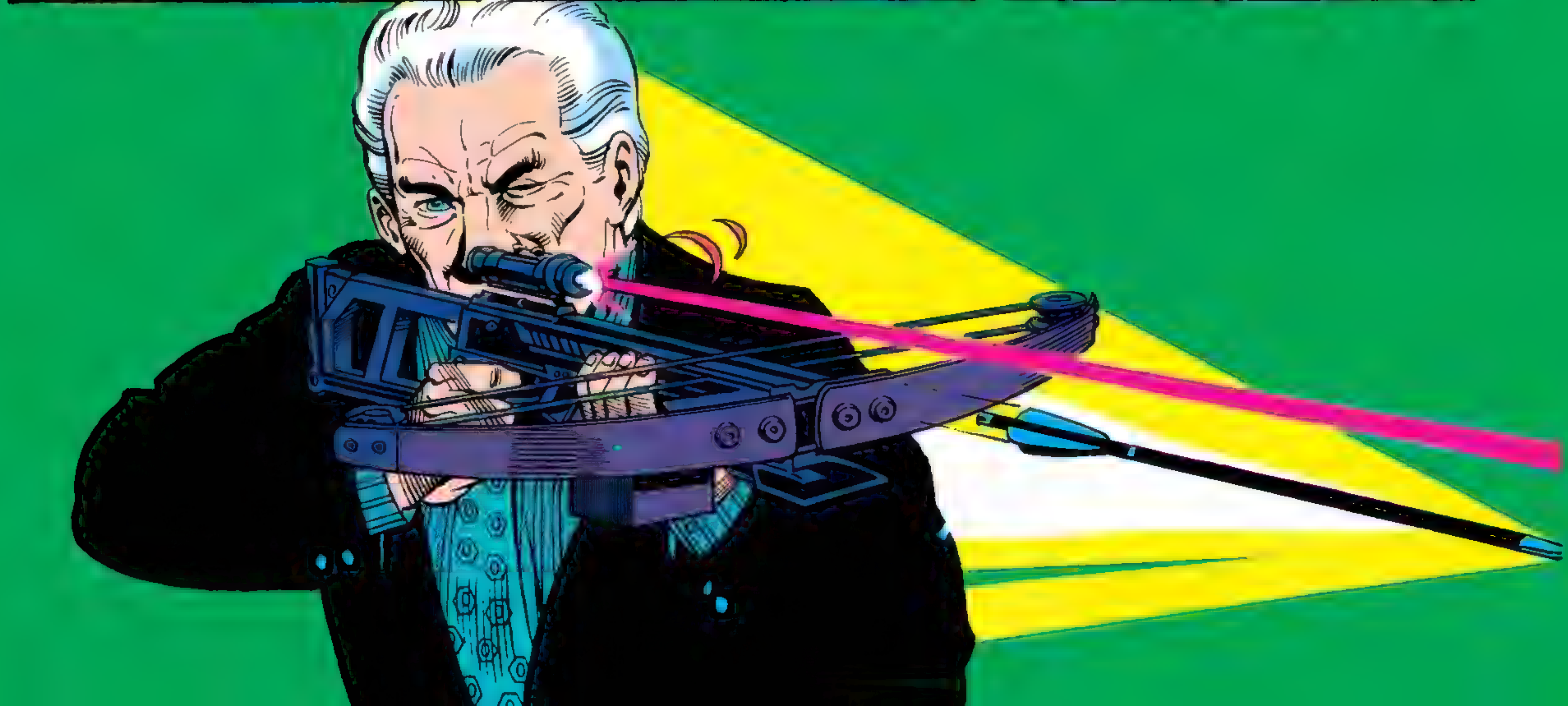


AND I *DO* HAVE A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF *SKILL* AS A *HUNTER* MYSELF.











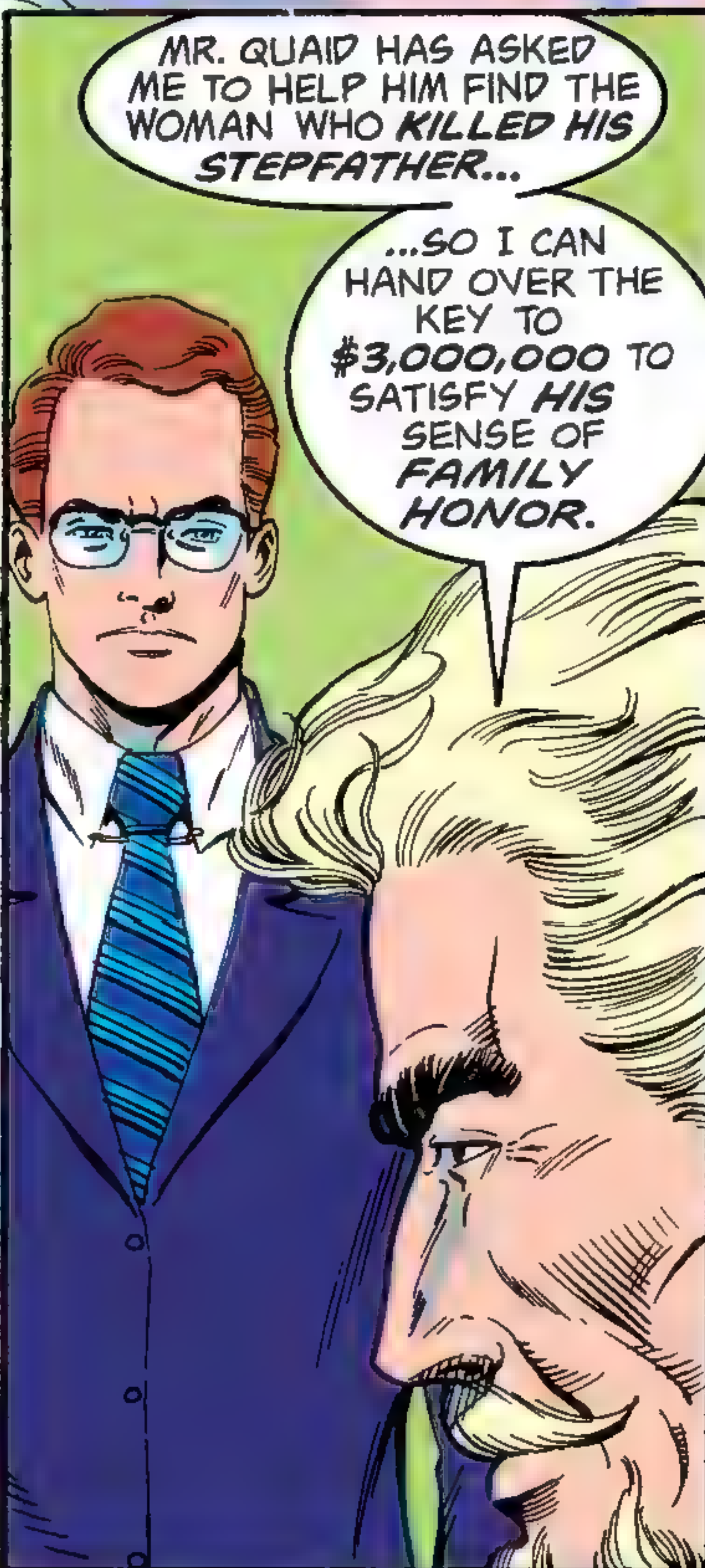
WHERE TO, SIR?

BACK TO SEATTLE.



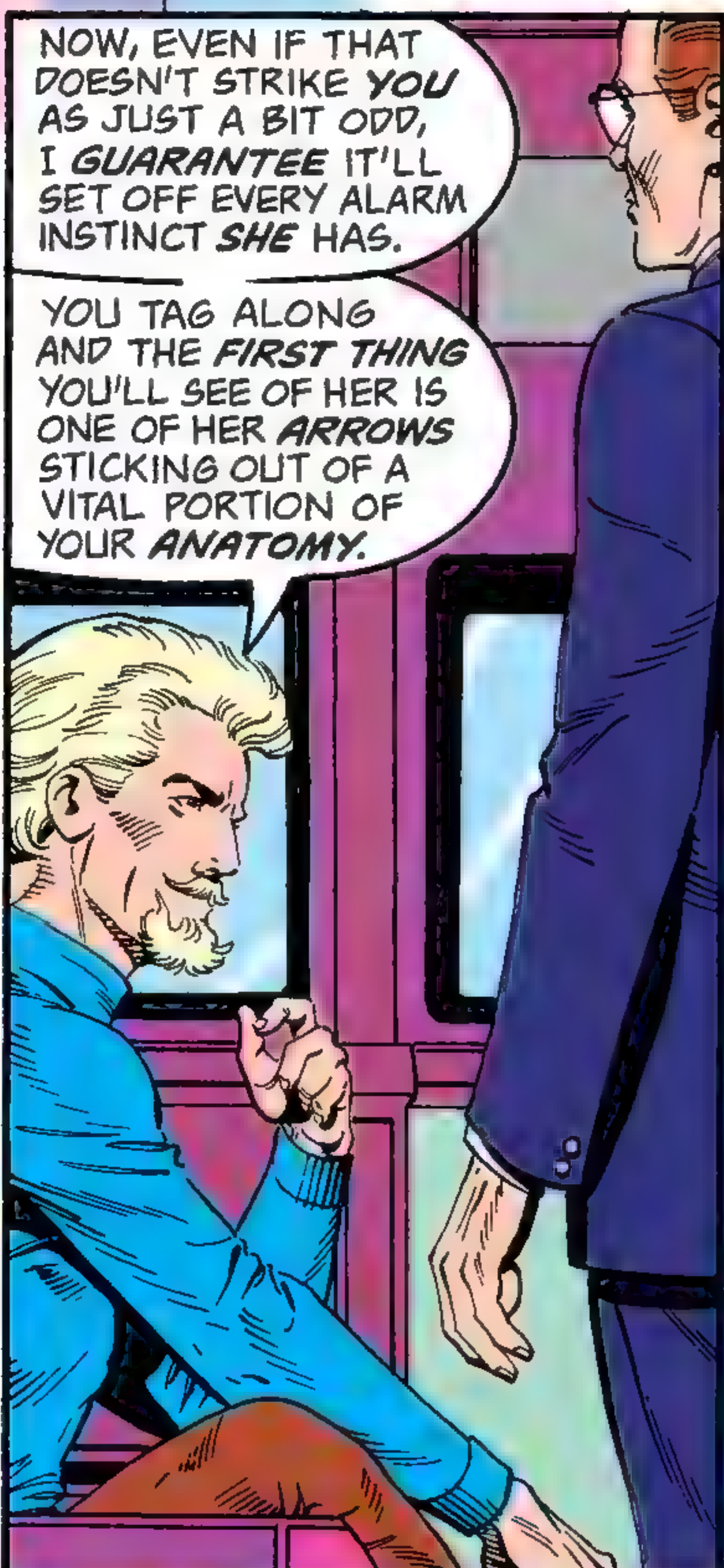
I'LL START FROM THERE... ON MY OWN.

BUT, MR. QUAID HAS INSTRUCTED US TO PROVIDE YOU WITH TRANSPORTATION ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD. THERE'S NO NEED--



MR. QUAID HAS ASKED ME TO HELP HIM FIND THE WOMAN WHO **KILLED HIS STEPFATHER...**

...SO I CAN HAND OVER THE KEY TO \$3,000,000 TO SATISFY **HIS SENSE OF FAMILY HONOR.**



NOW, EVEN IF THAT DOESN'T STRIKE **YOU** AS JUST A BIT ODD, I **GUARANTEE** IT'LL SET OFF EVERY ALARM INSTINCT **SHE** HAS.

YOU TAG ALONG AND THE **FIRST THING** YOU'LL SEE OF HER IS ONE OF HER **ARROWS** STICKING OUT OF A VITAL PORTION OF YOUR **ANATOMY.**



I'VE HAD THE HONOR.

I CAN'T RECOMMEND IT.

The Hunt for The Red Dragon

WHO THE HELL IS SHE?

WHAT IS SHE?

SHADO.

THE SPIRIT OF THE BOW.

MIKE GRELL
WRITER

RICK HOBERG
PENCILLER

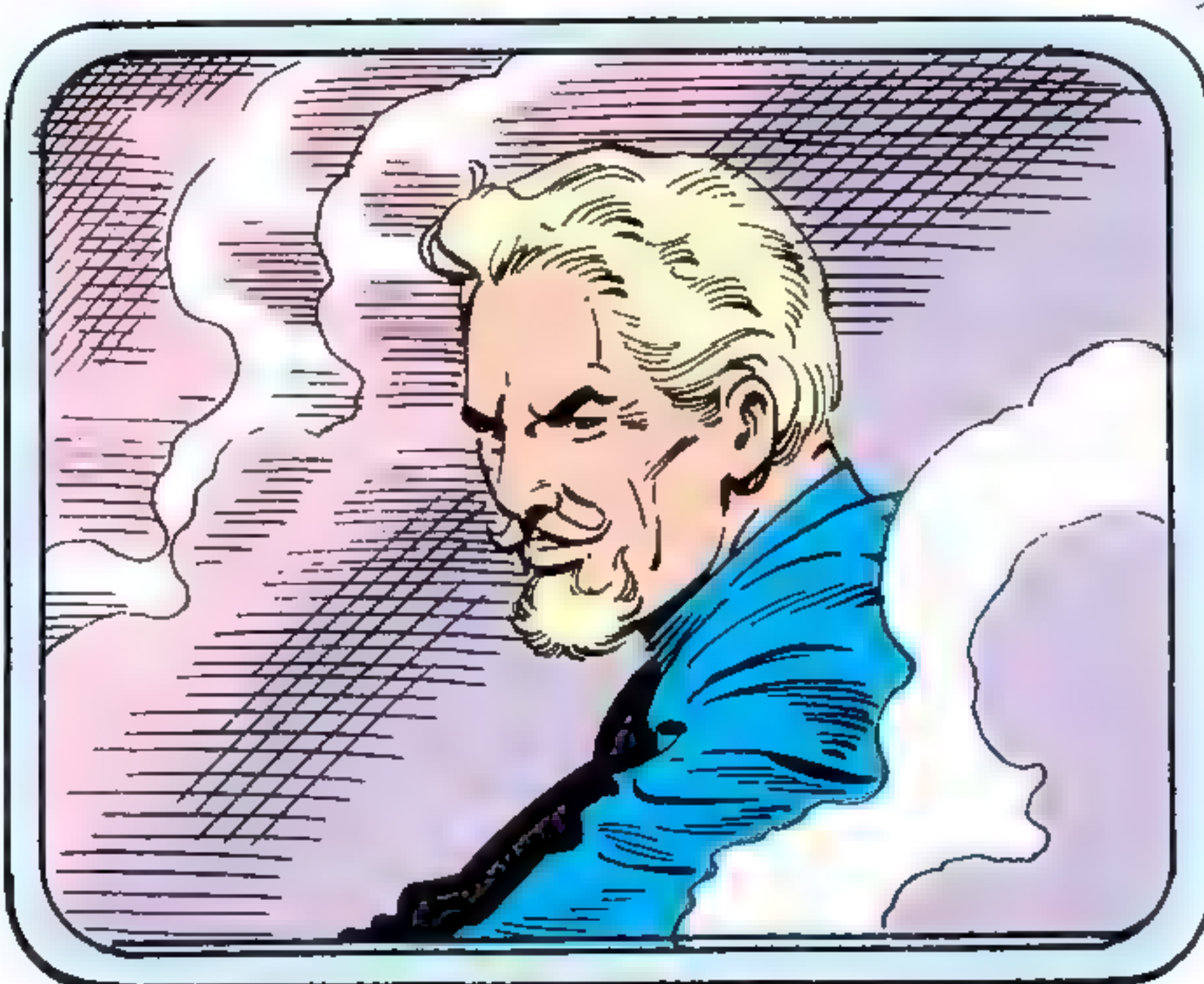
JOHN NYBERG
INKER

STEVE HAYNIE
LETTERER

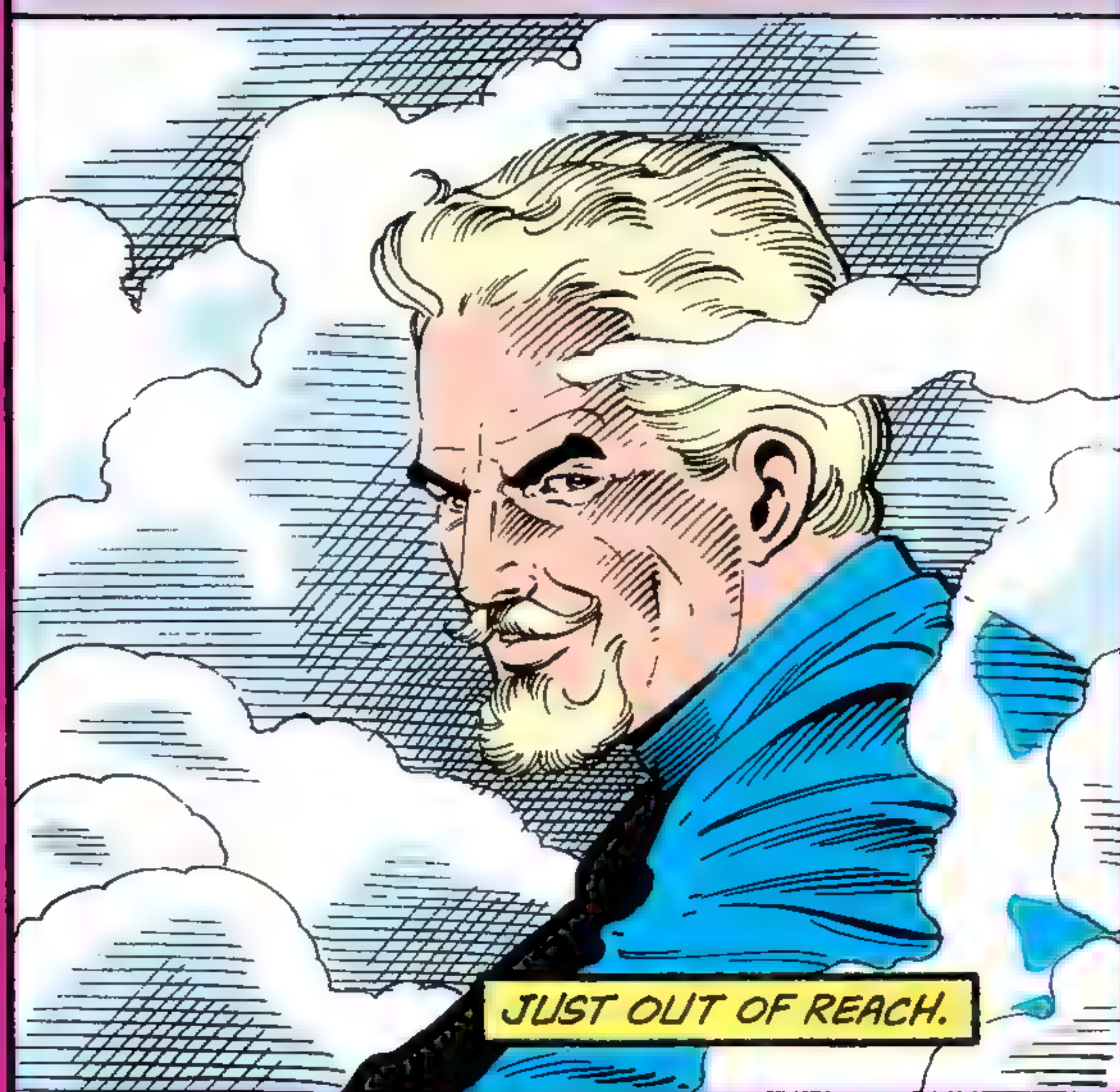
JULIA LACQUEMENT
COLORIST

MIKE GOLD
EDITOR

SOMETIMES I WONDER IF
SHE'S EVEN REAL... OR
JUST SOMEONE I MADE UP.

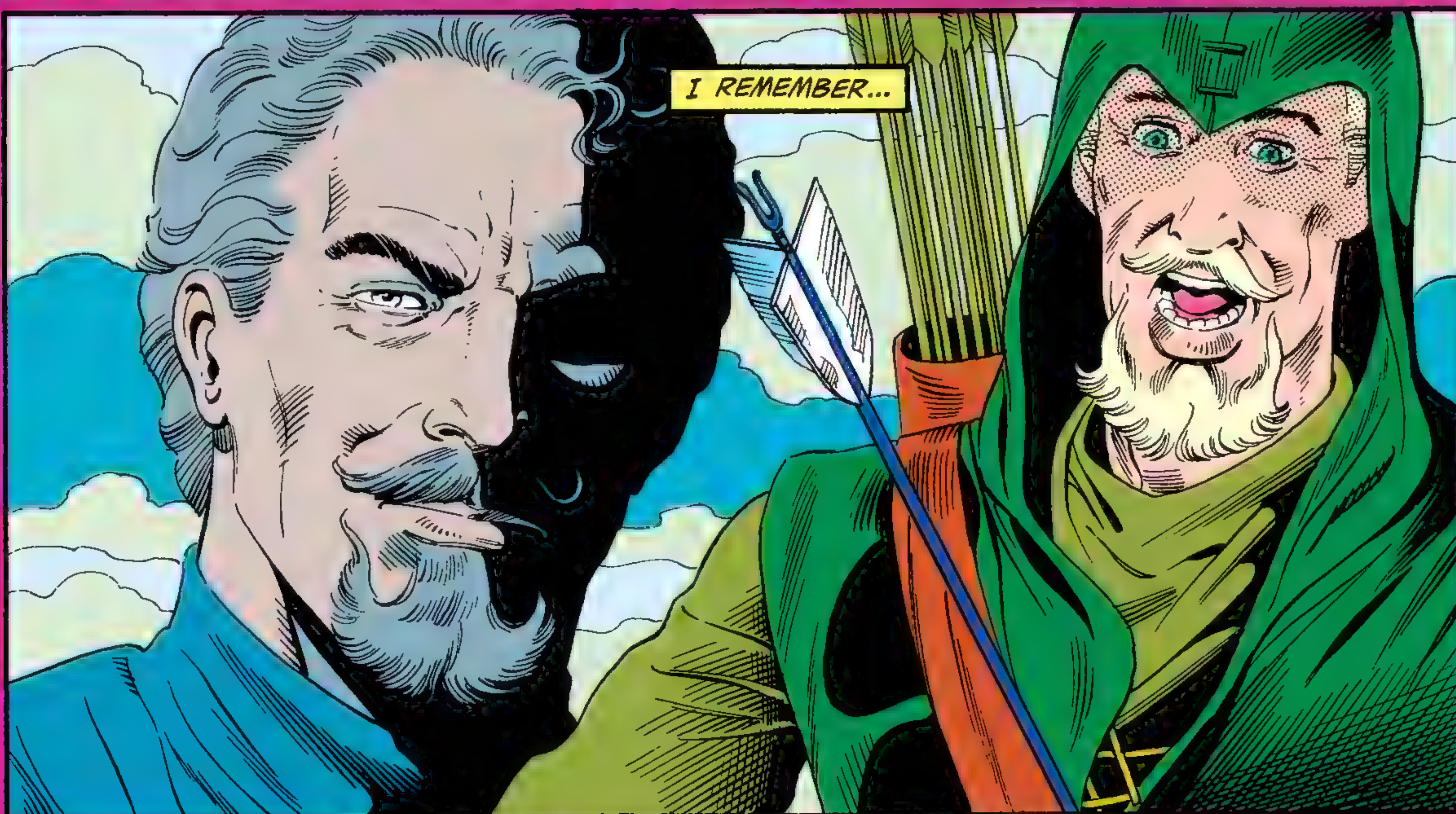


A MEMORY OF A DREAM,
INSTINCT BUT TANTALIZING.

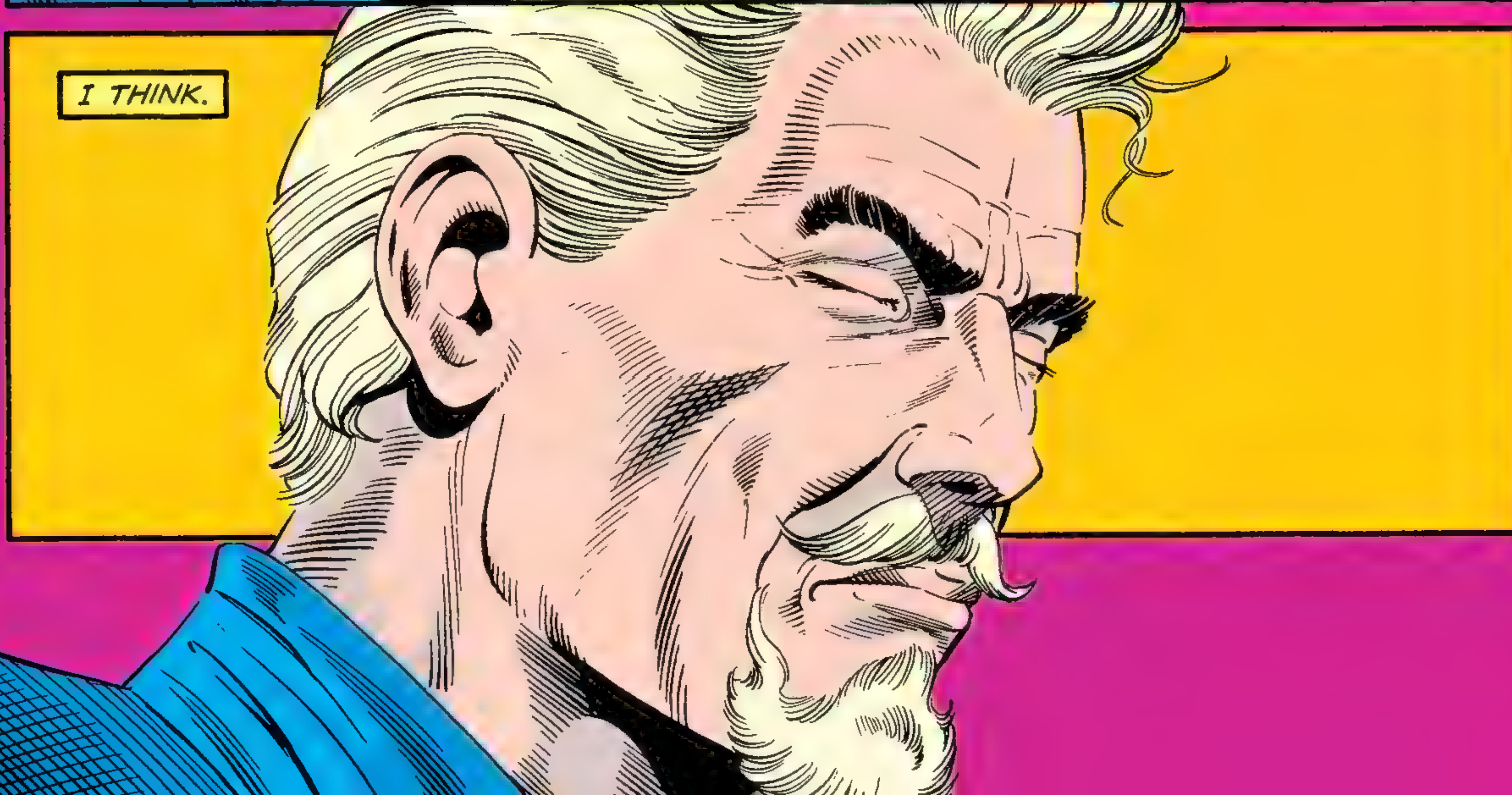


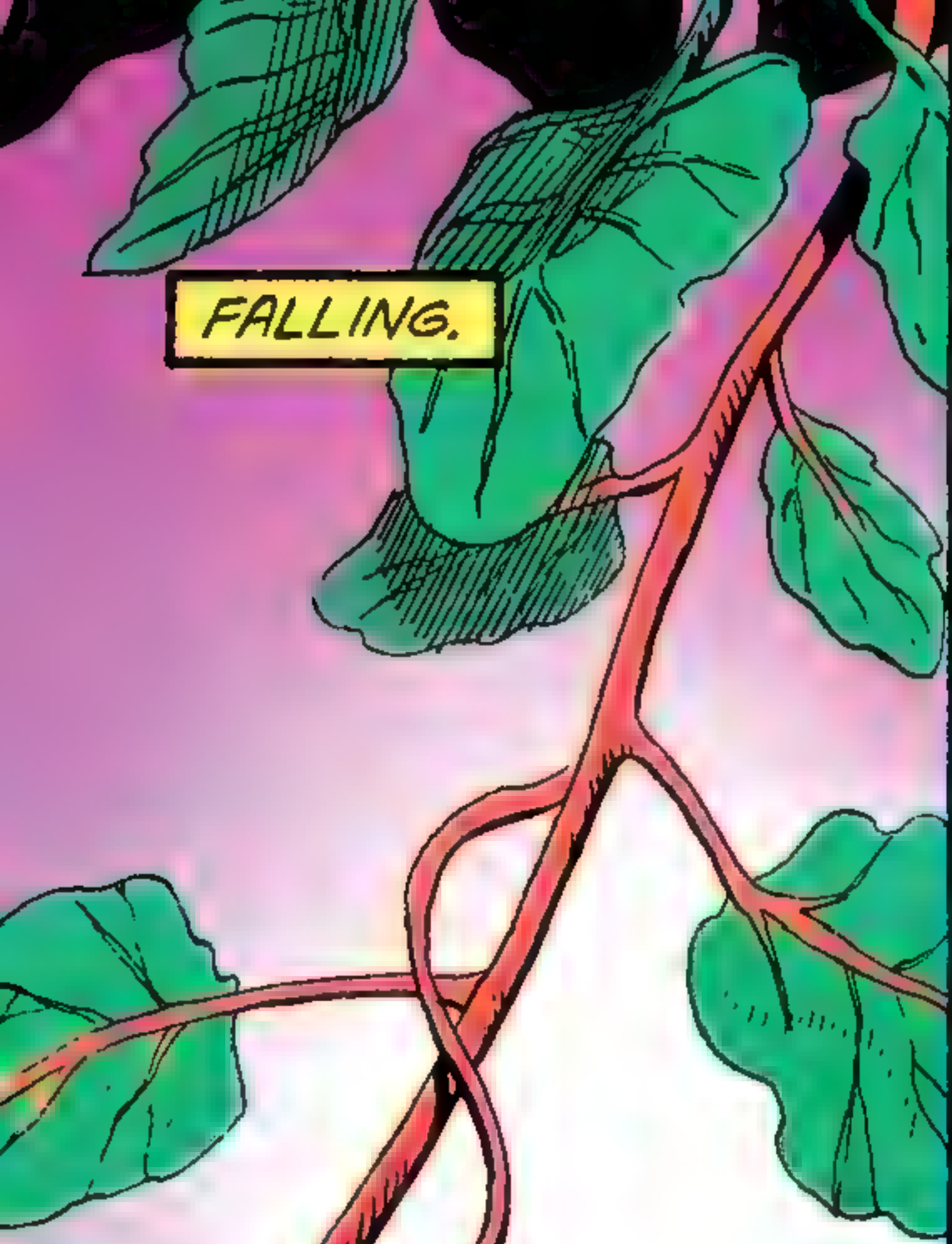
JUST OUT OF REACH.

I REMEMBER...

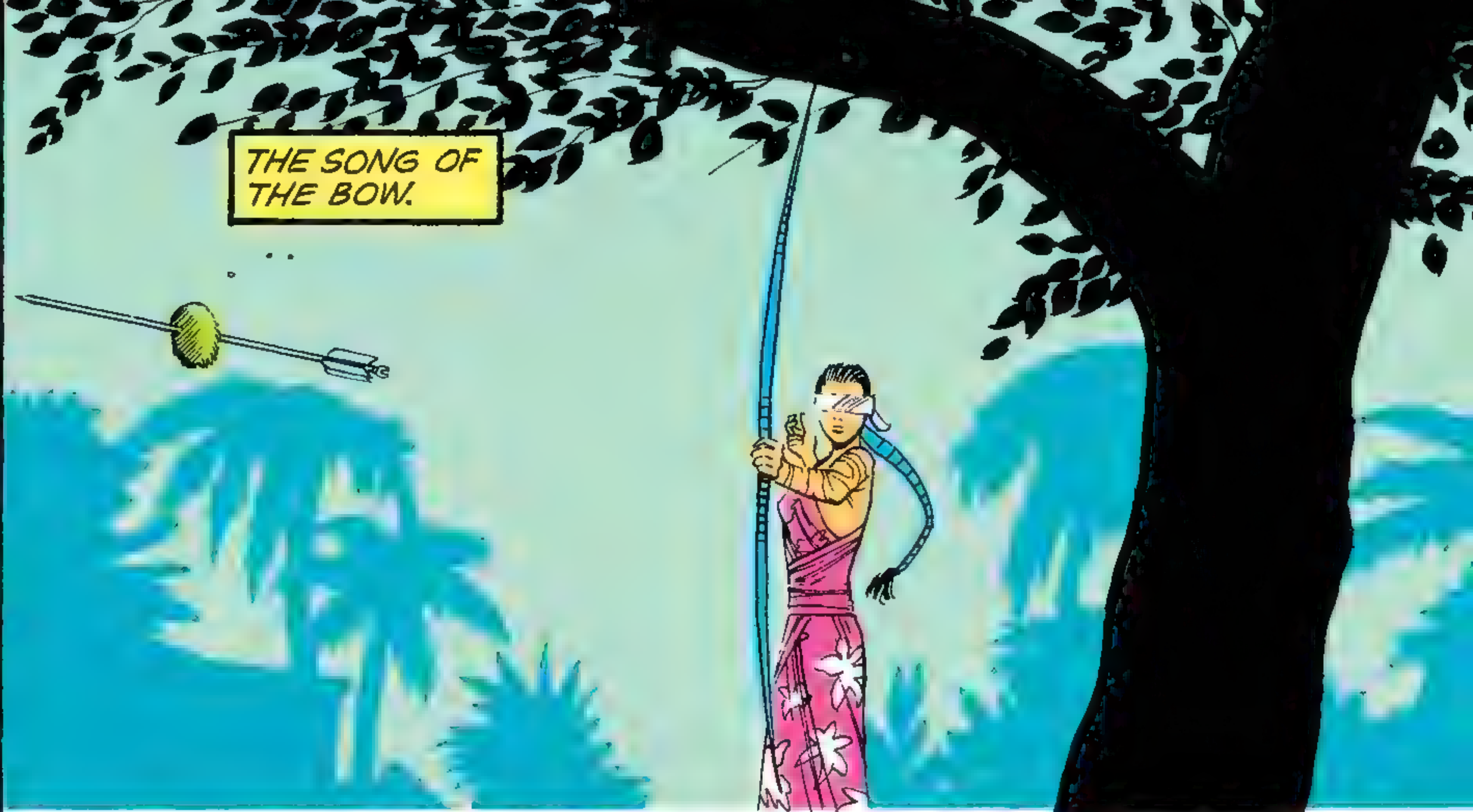


I THINK.





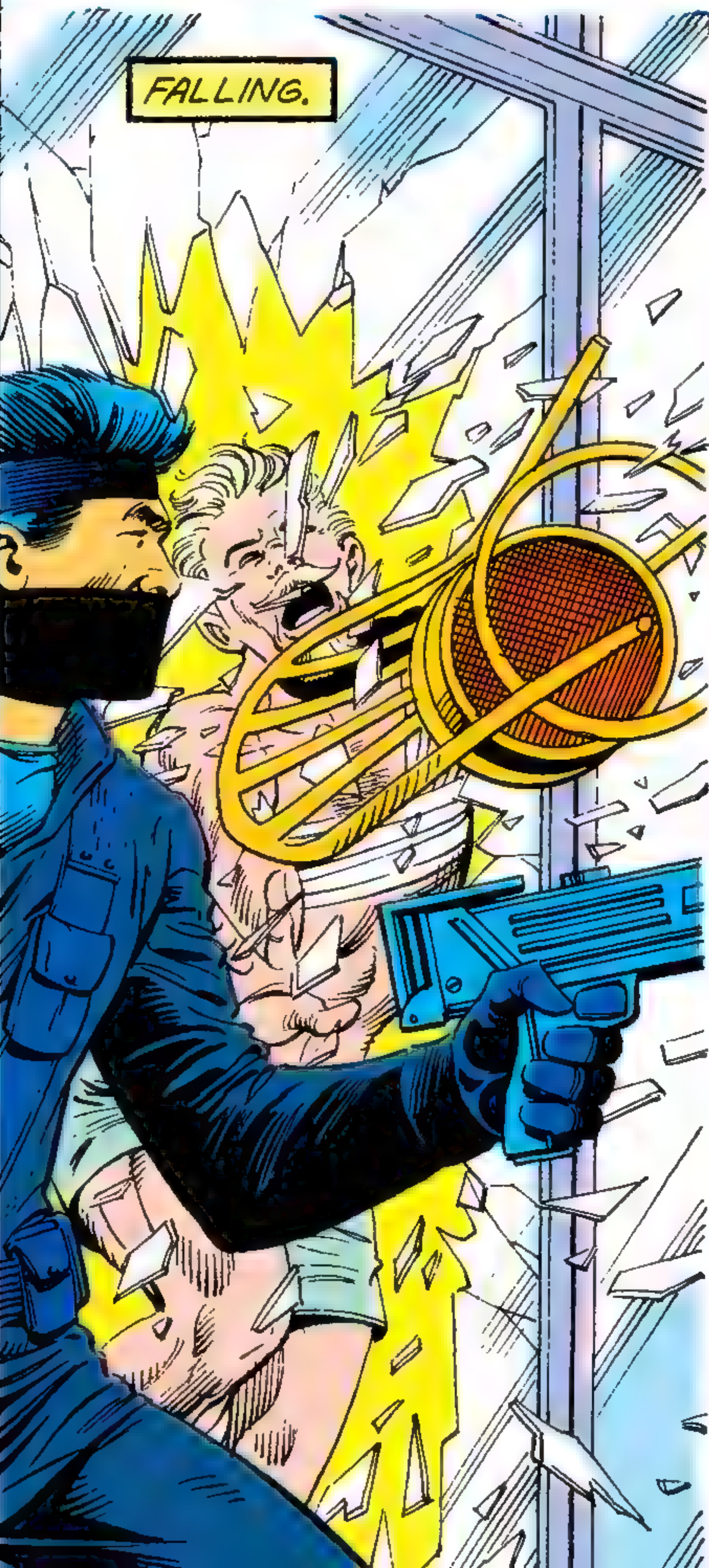
FALLING.



THE SONG OF
THE BOW.



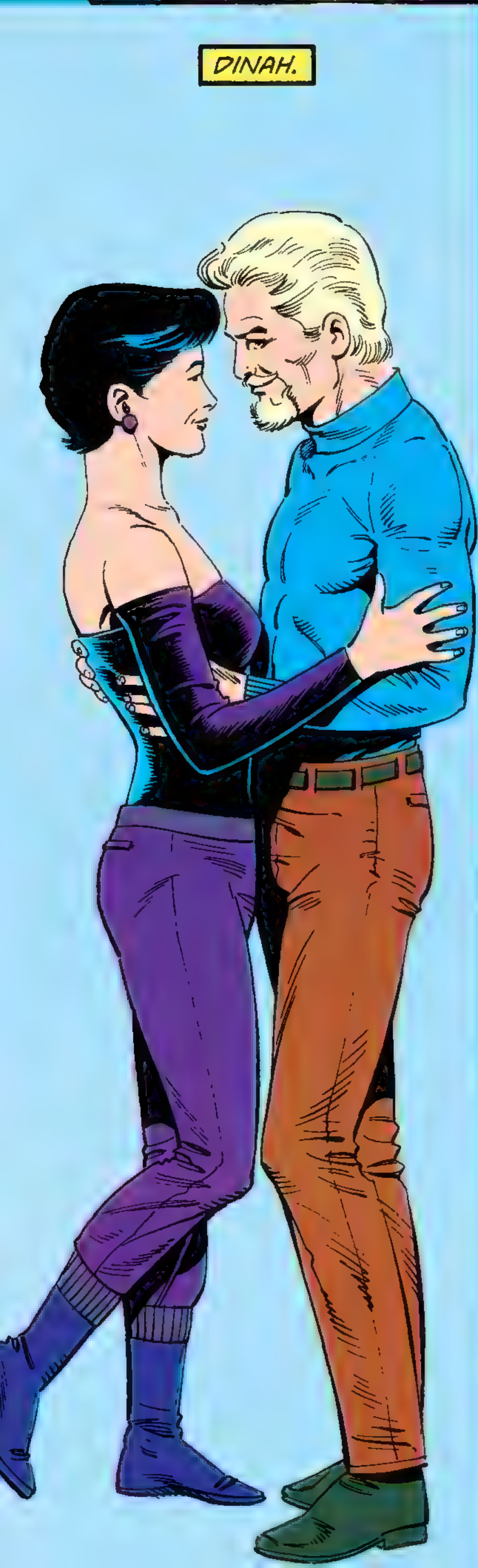
MEN.



FALLING.



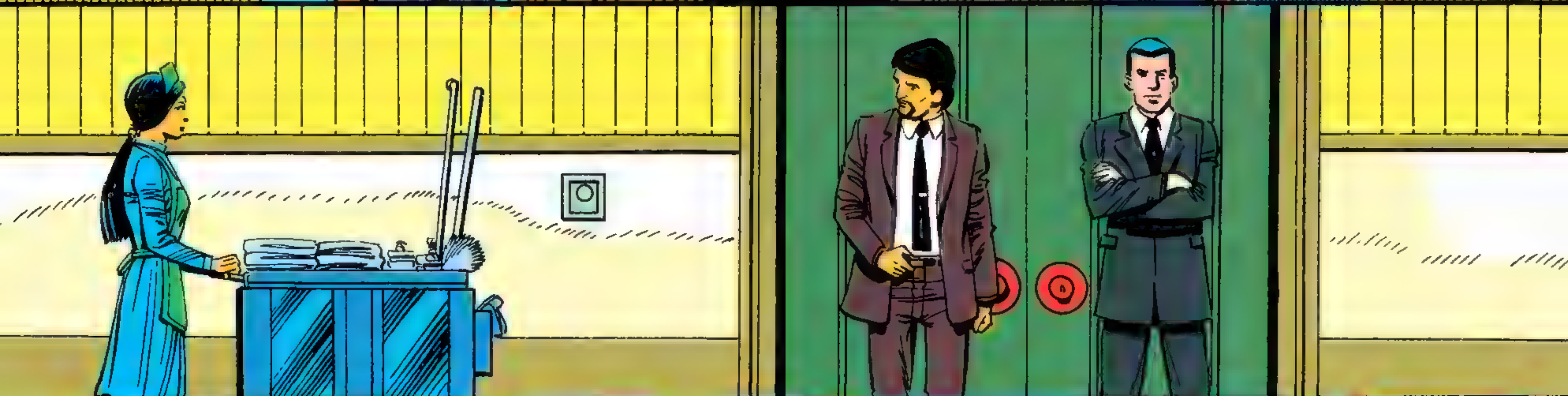
THE SONG OF THE
DRAGON IS DEATH.

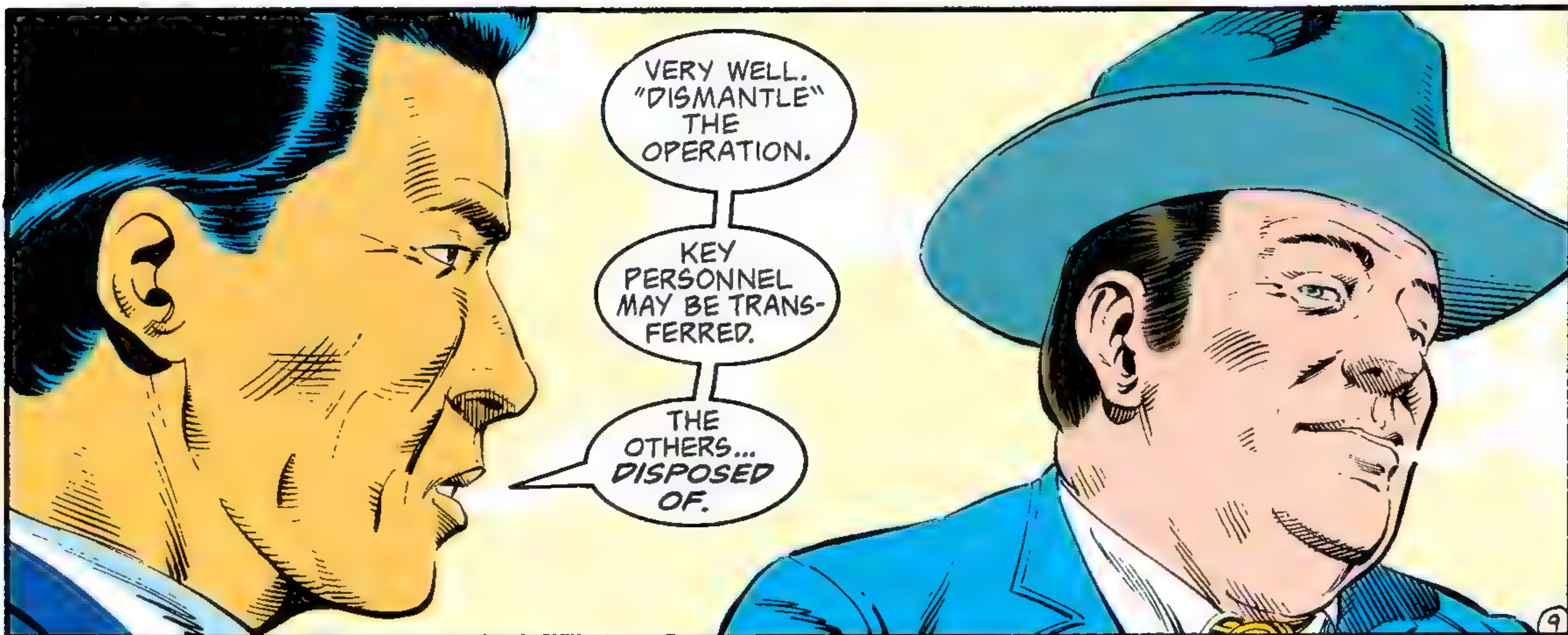


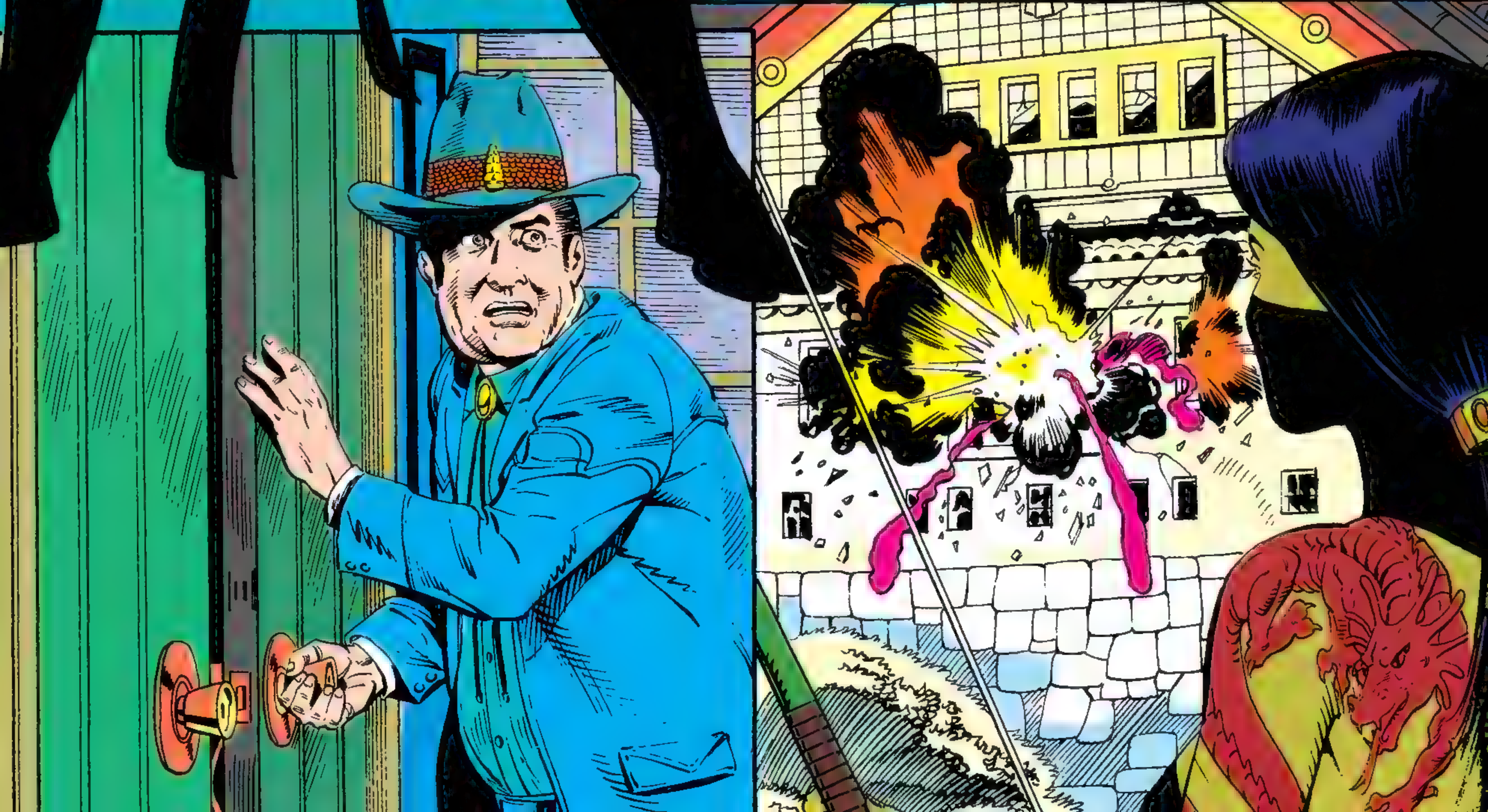
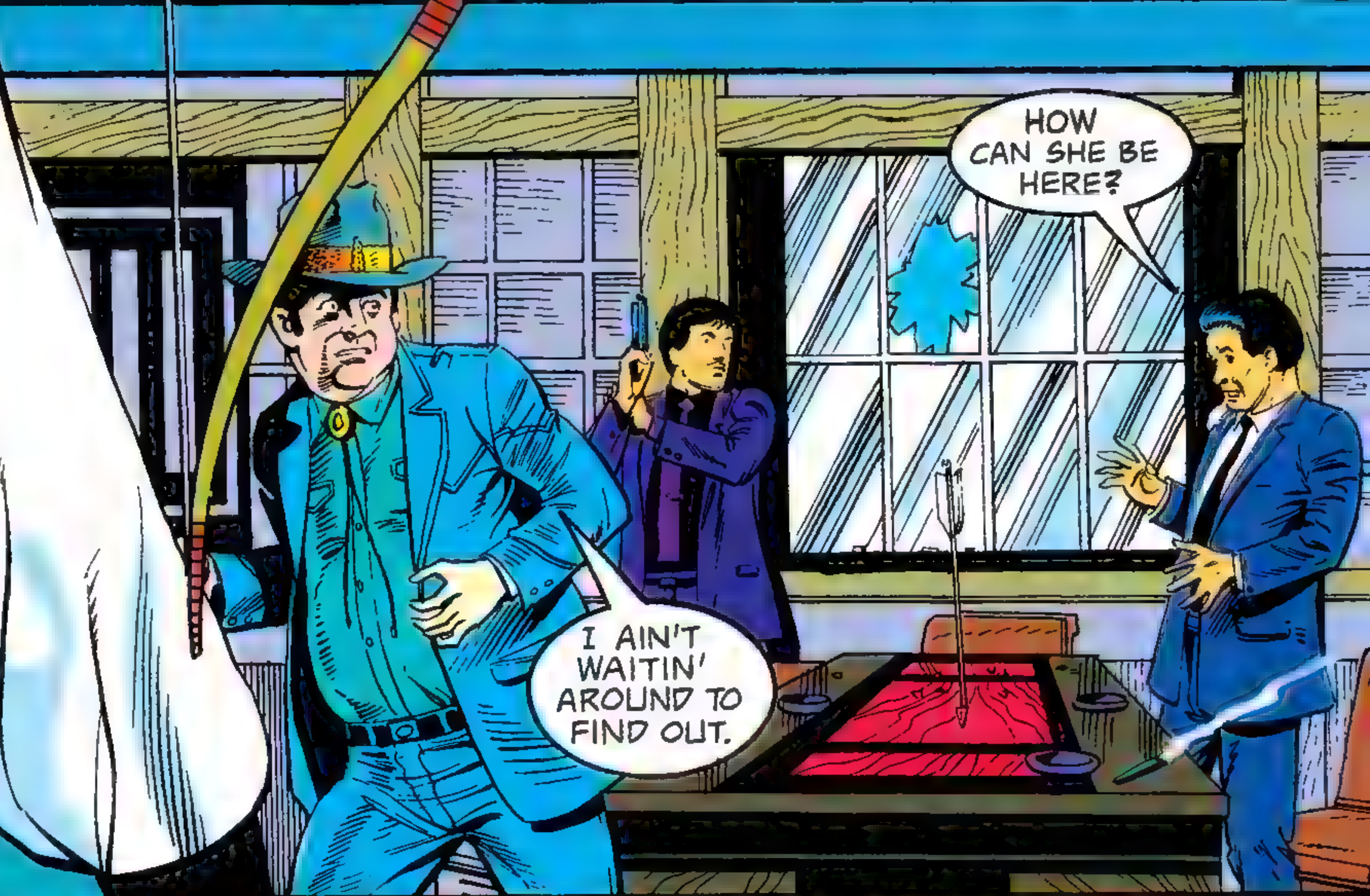
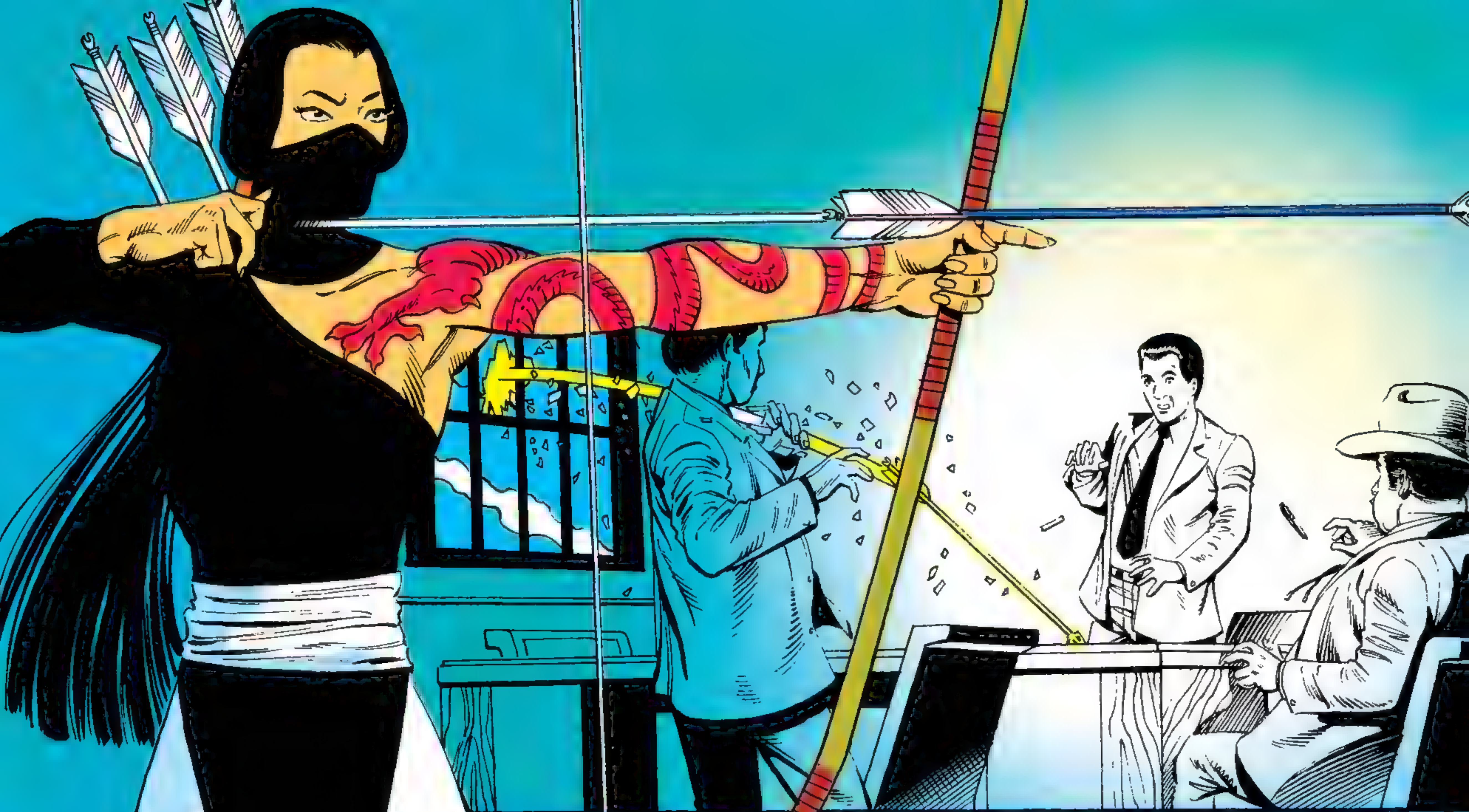
I CAN NO LONGER SEPARATE WHICH
IS FANTASY, WHICH IS THE TRUTH.

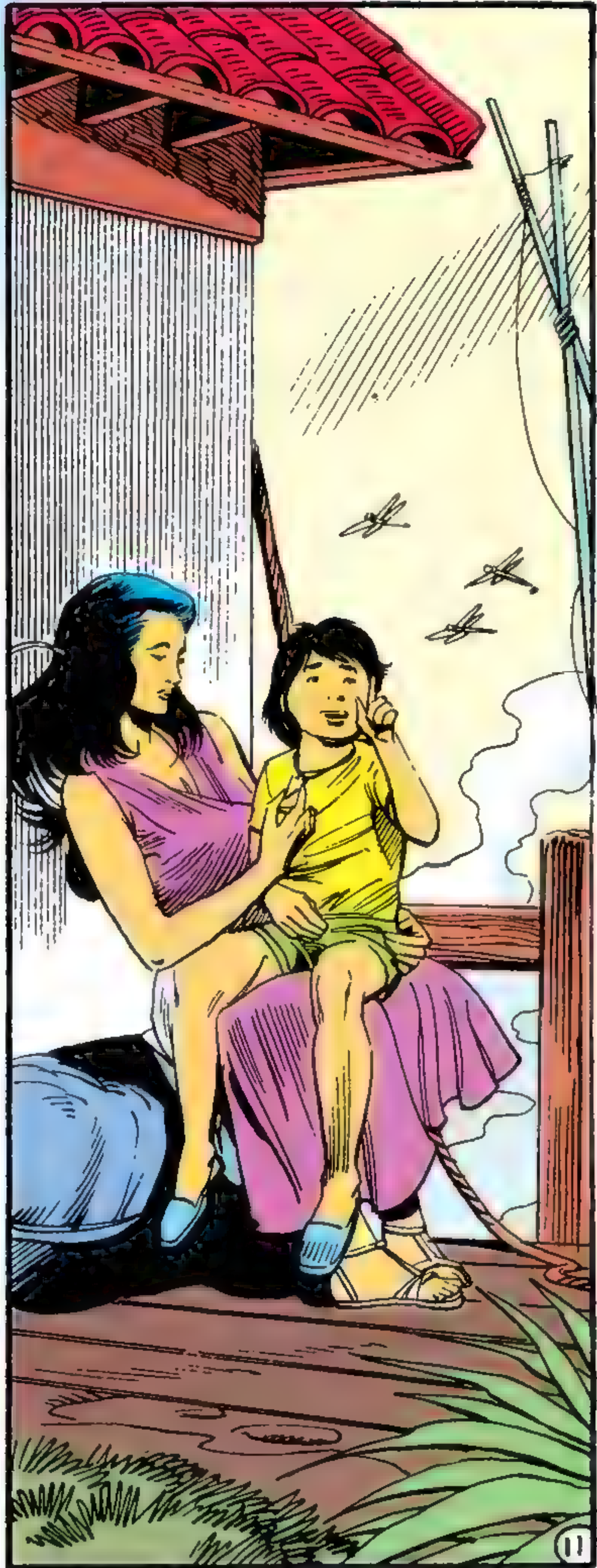
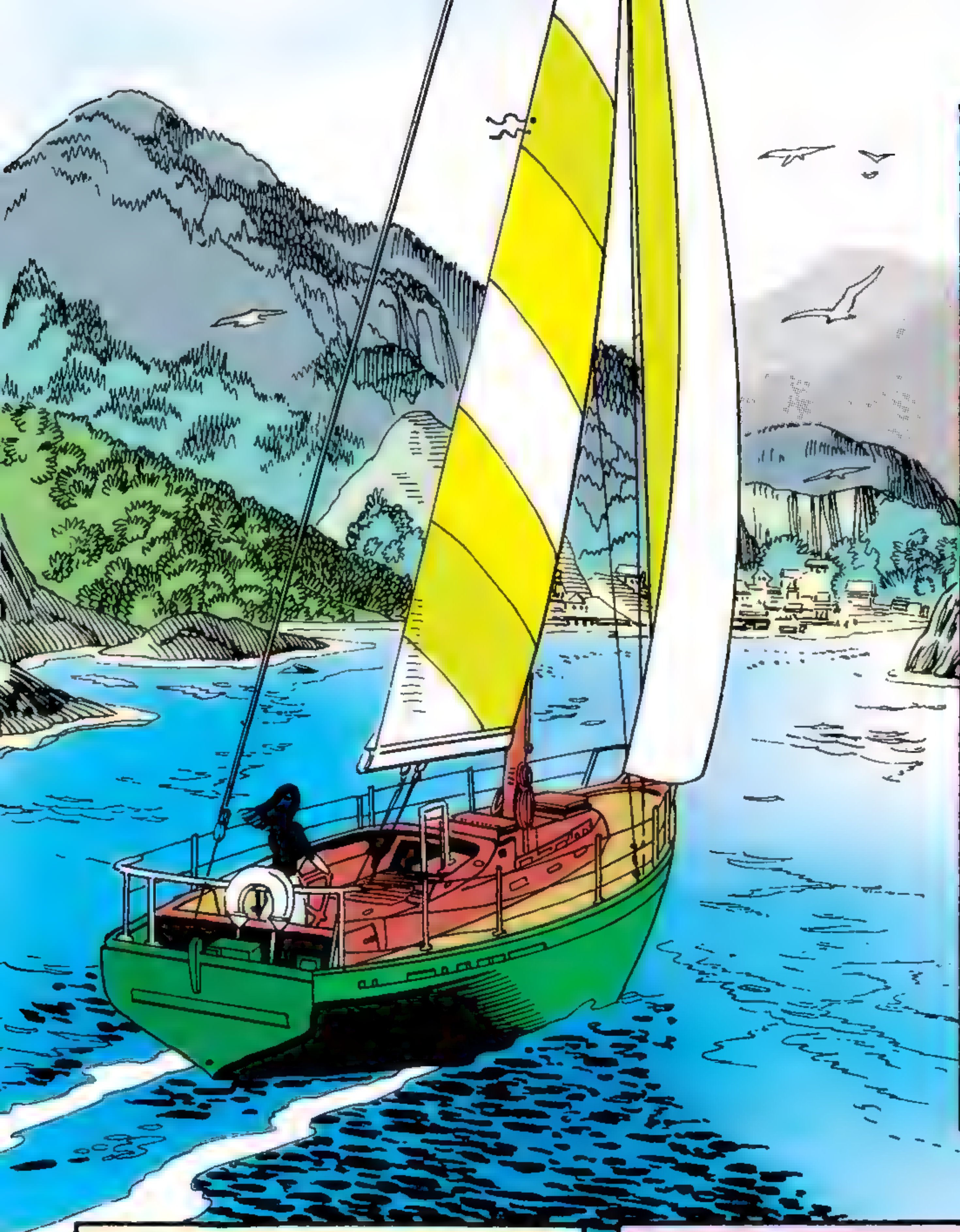


THE CHILD!











I'VE
AGREED TO
FIND SOMEONE
FOR THIS GUY
QUAID.

I HAVE TO GO
SOMEWHERE.



WHAT'S
THIS ABOUT,
OLIVER?

HONOR.

HE'S
TRYING TO PAY
A DEBT THAT'S A
GENERATION
OLD.

ACTUALLY
SEEMS TO
CARE A GREAT
DEAL.

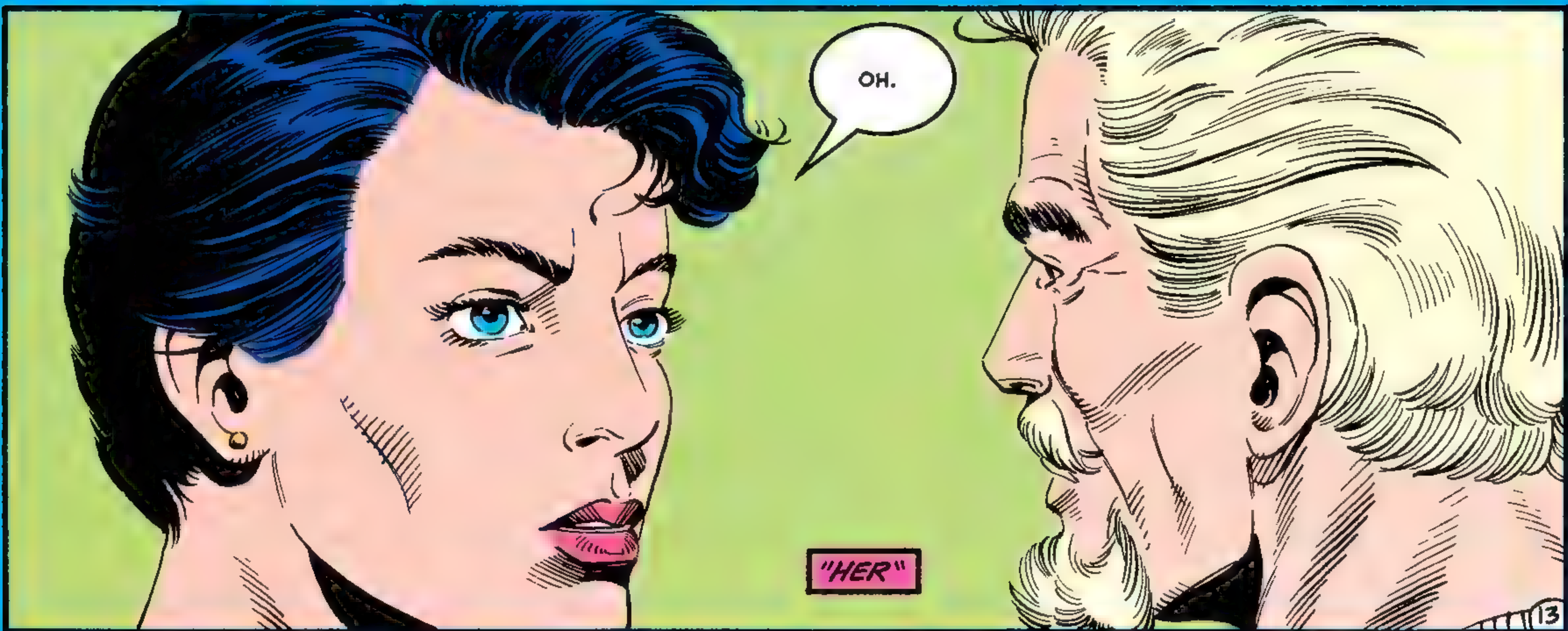
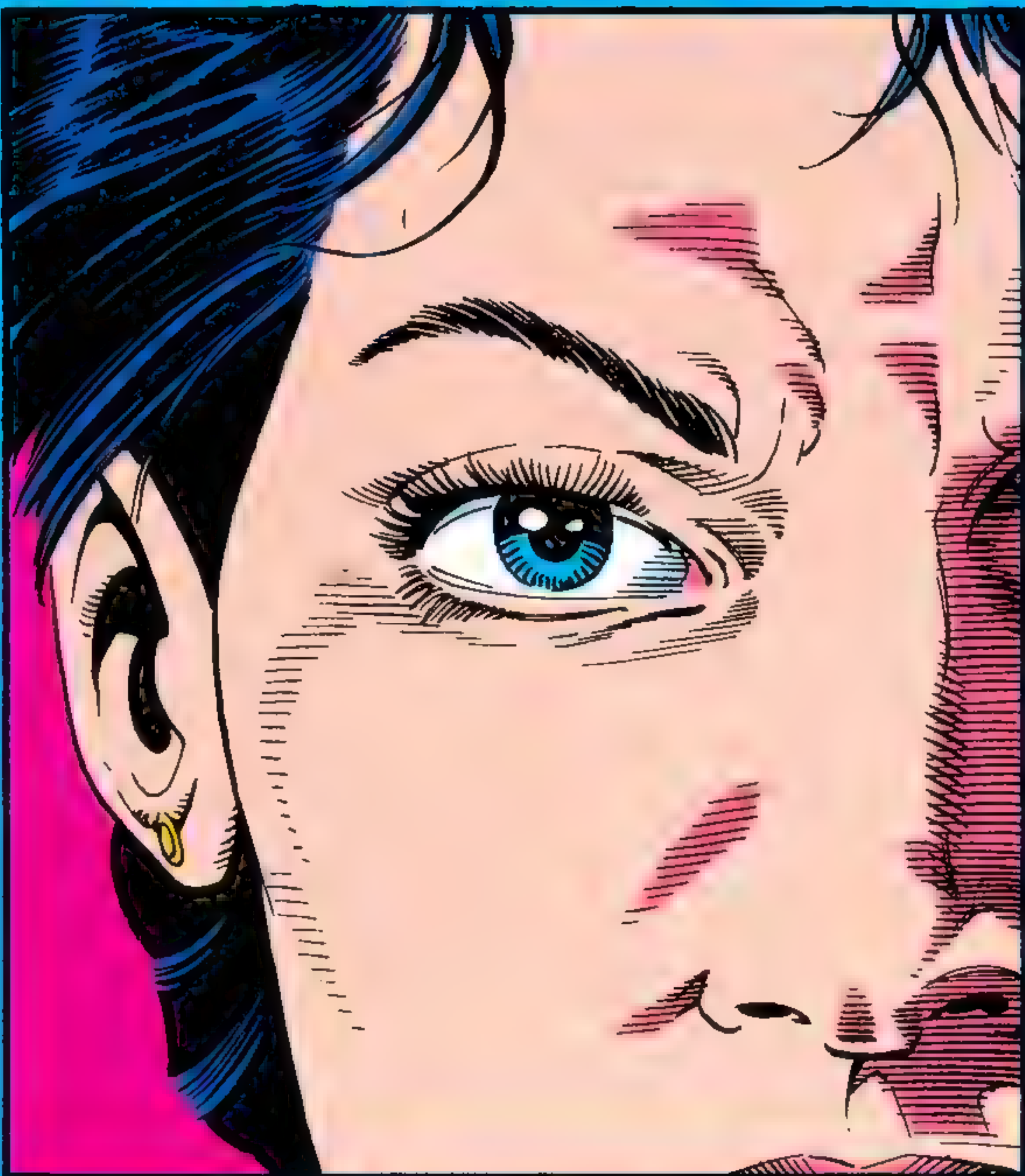
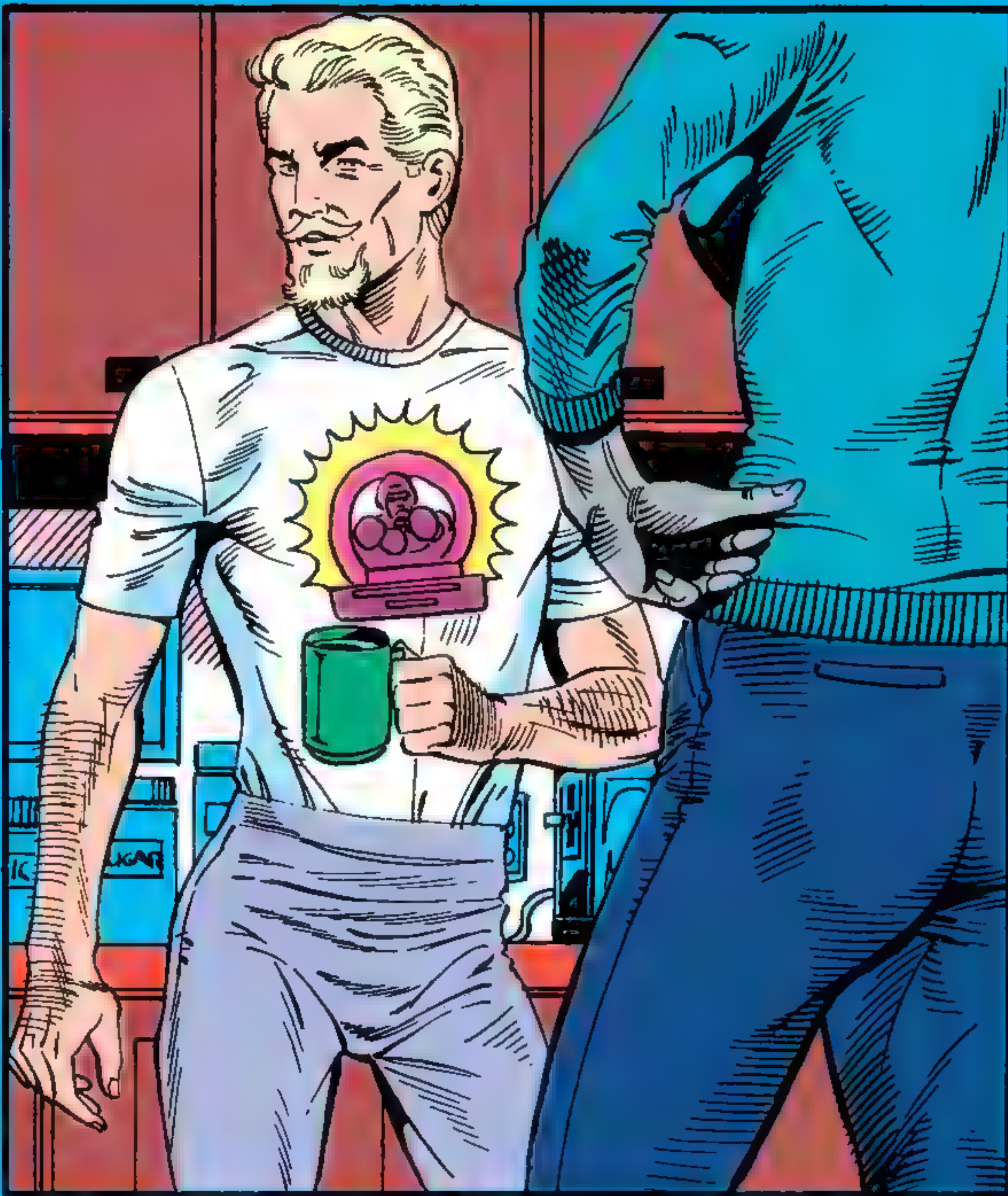


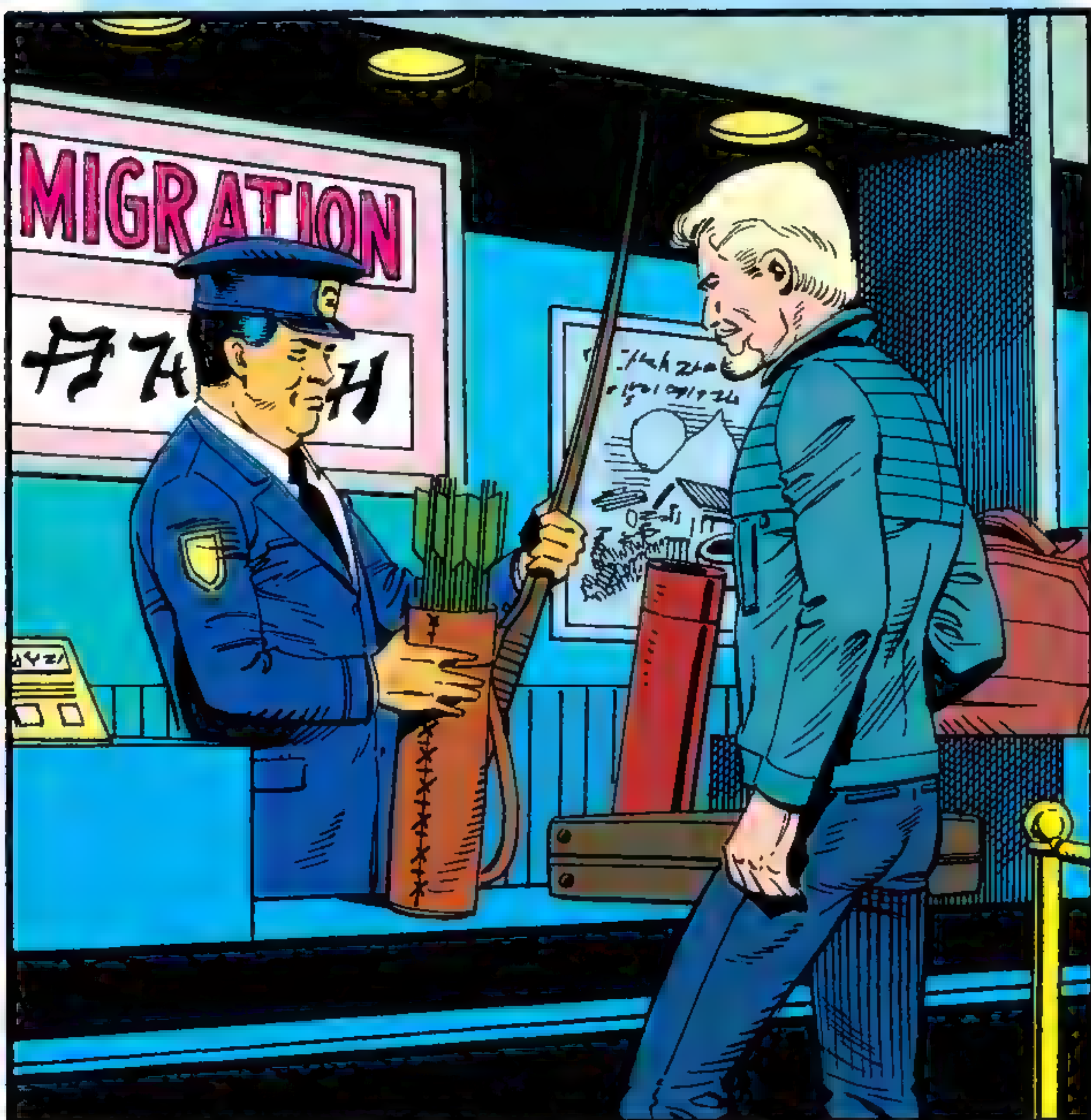
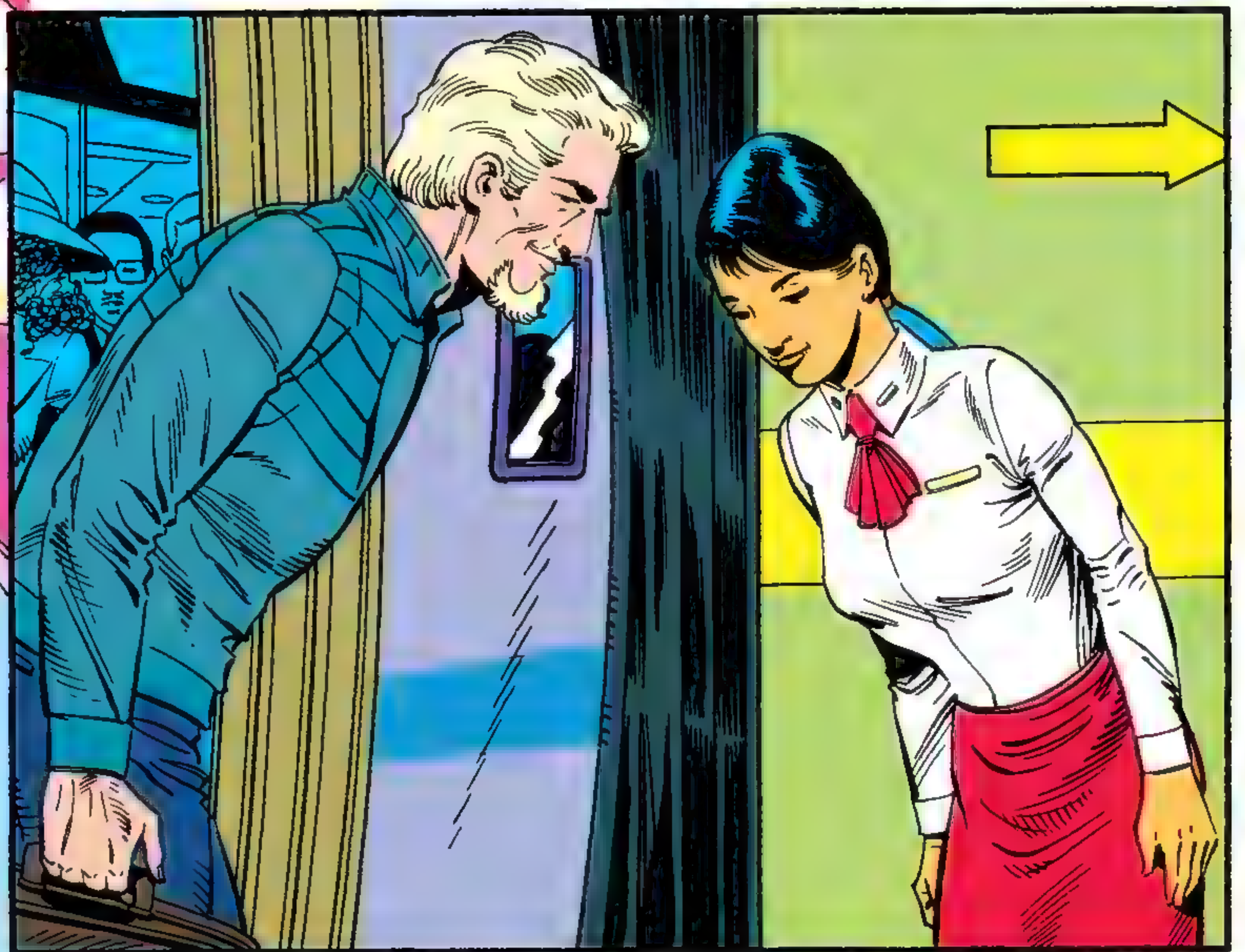
DANGEROUS?

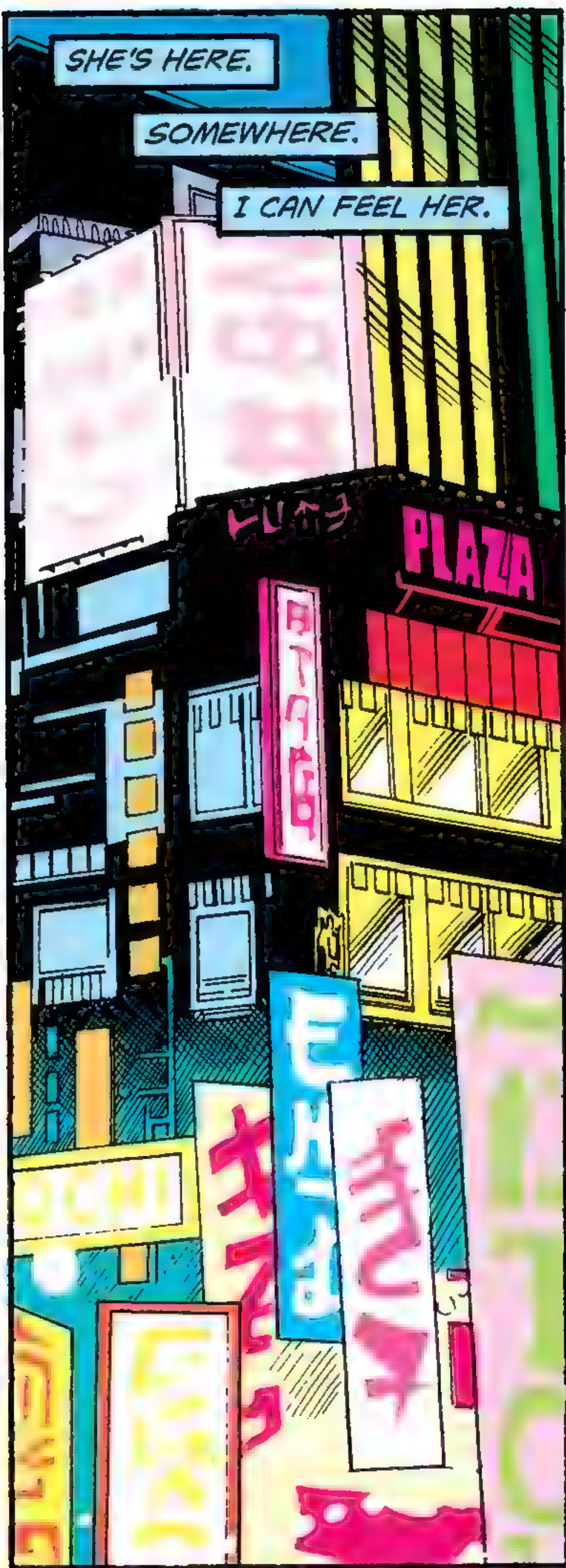


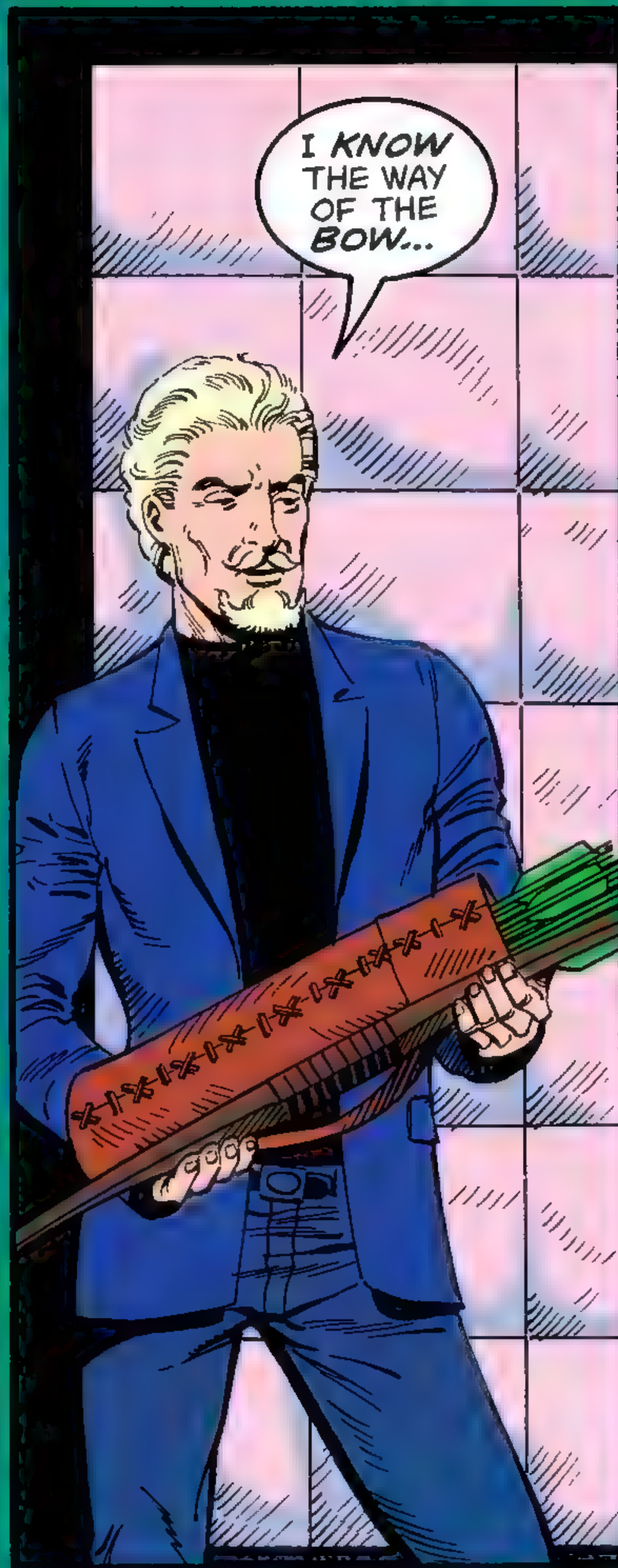
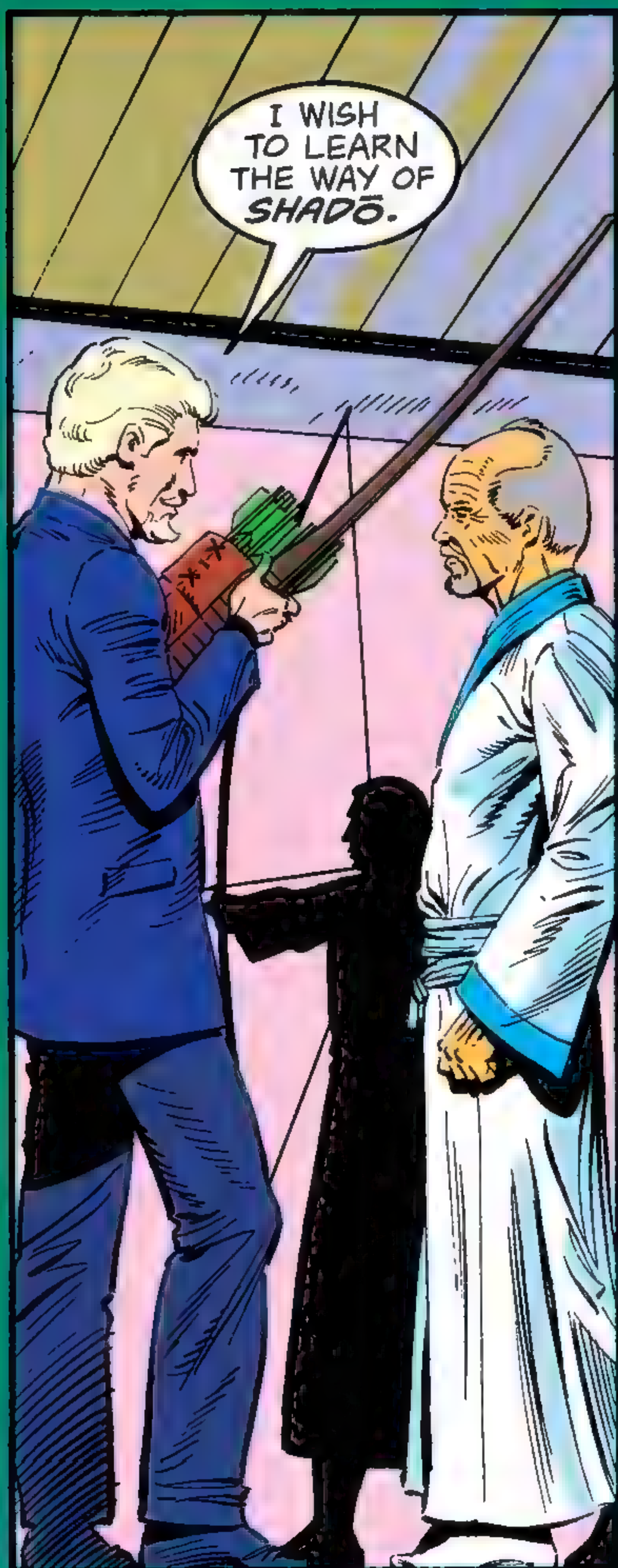
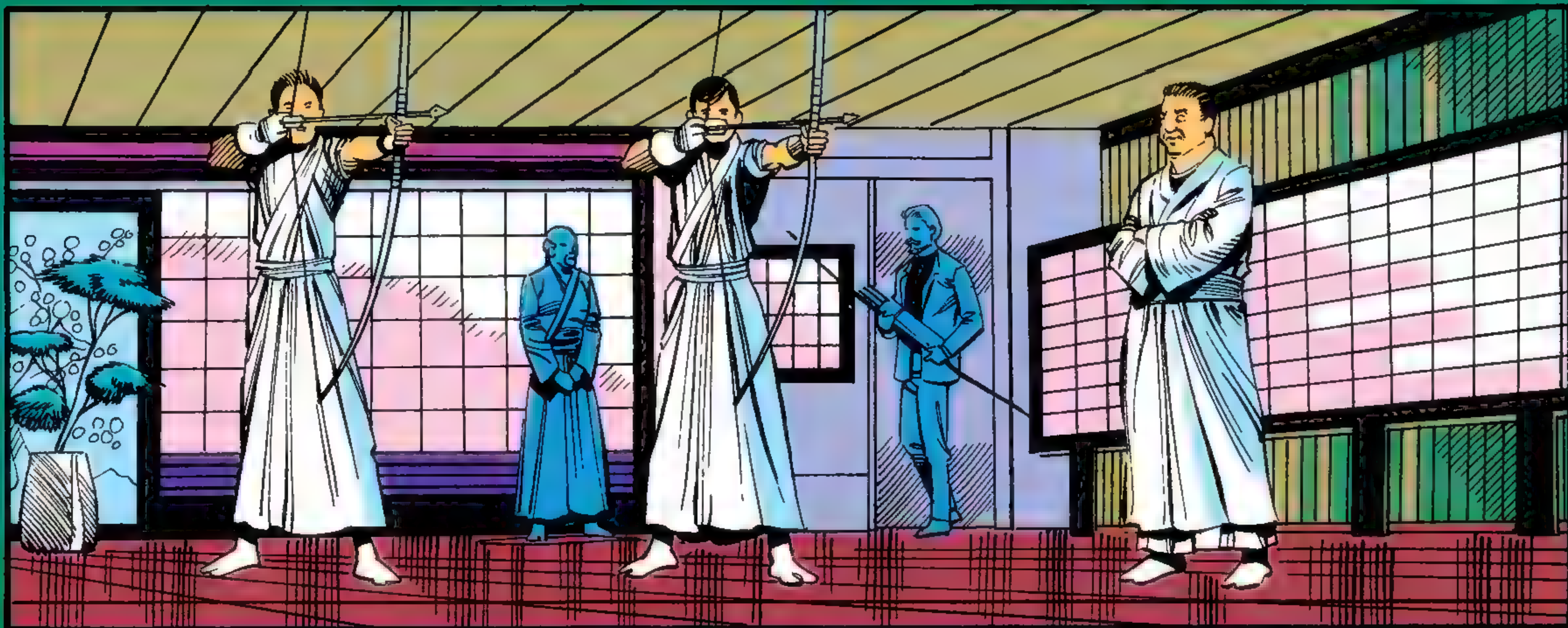
OH... MAYBE JUST
ENOUGH TO MAKE
IT *INTERESTING*.

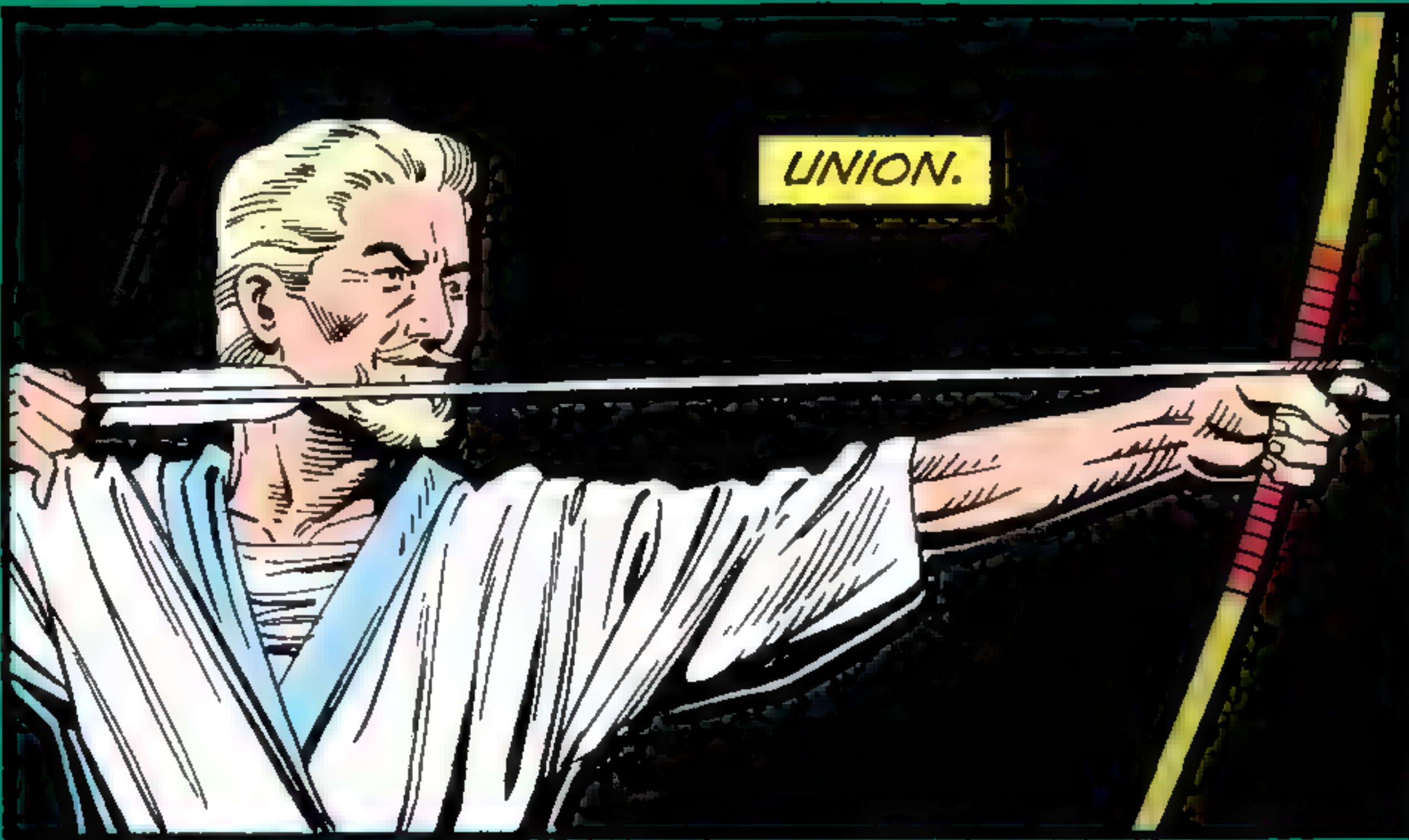
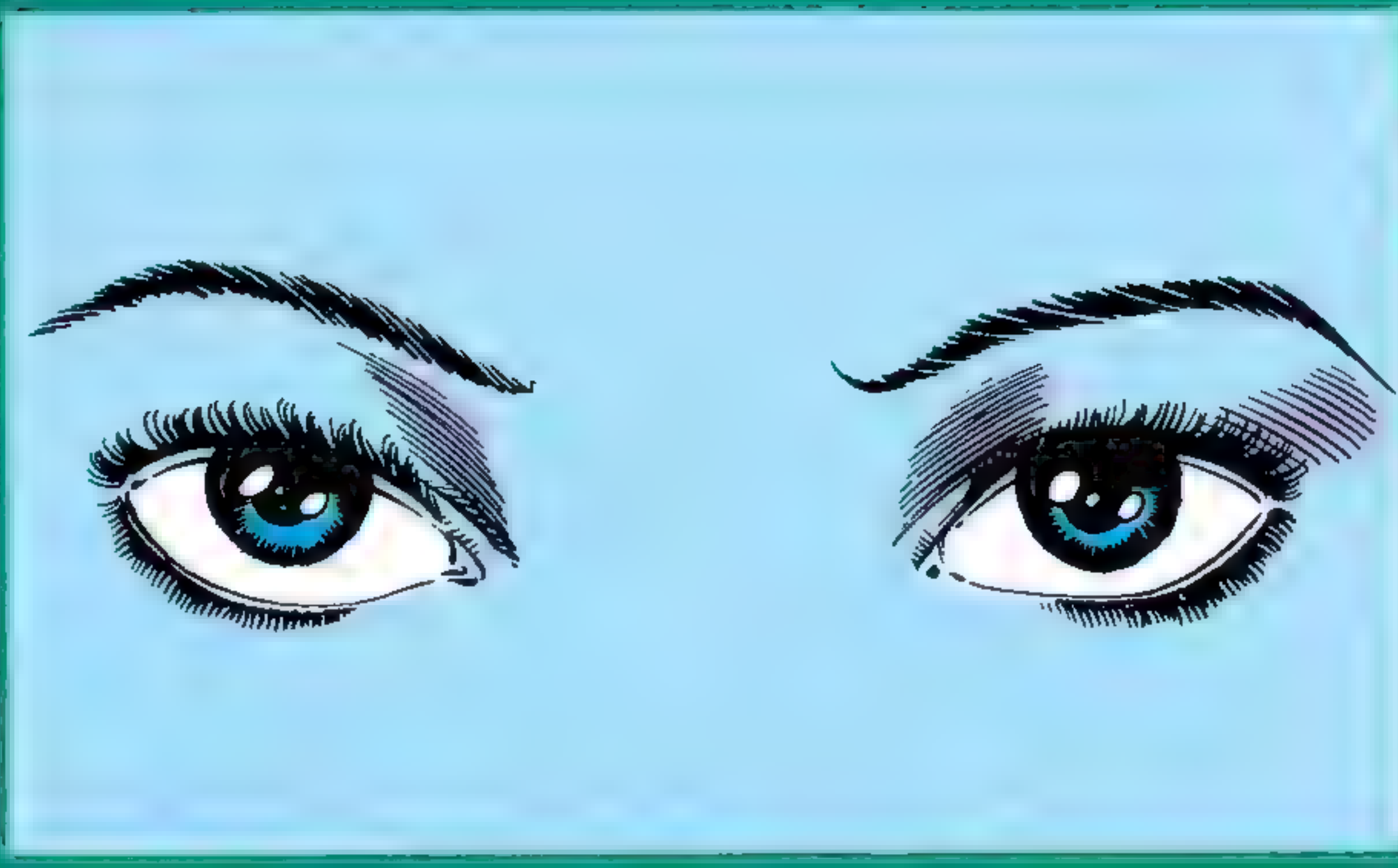
NOTHING
TO WORRY
ABOUT.



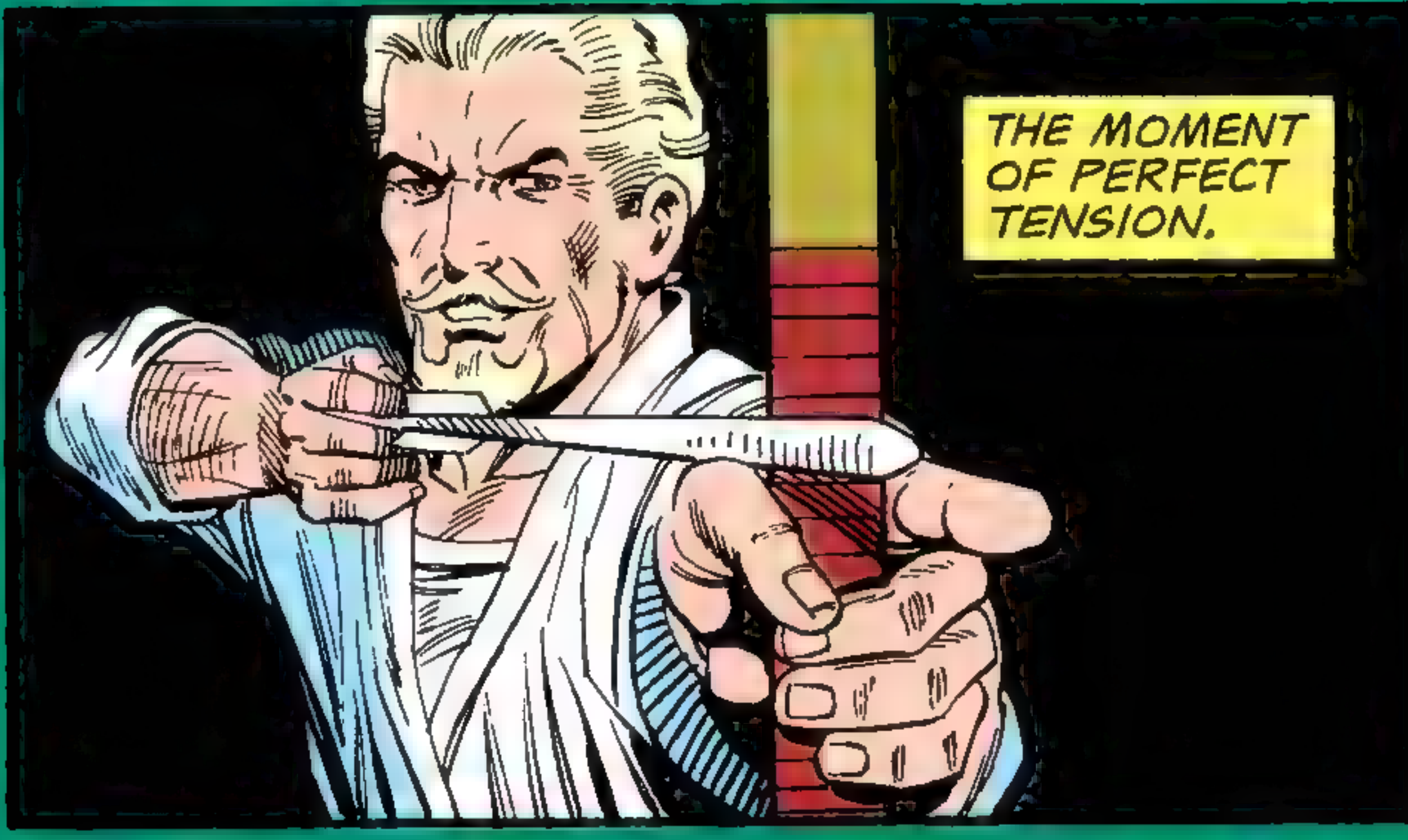




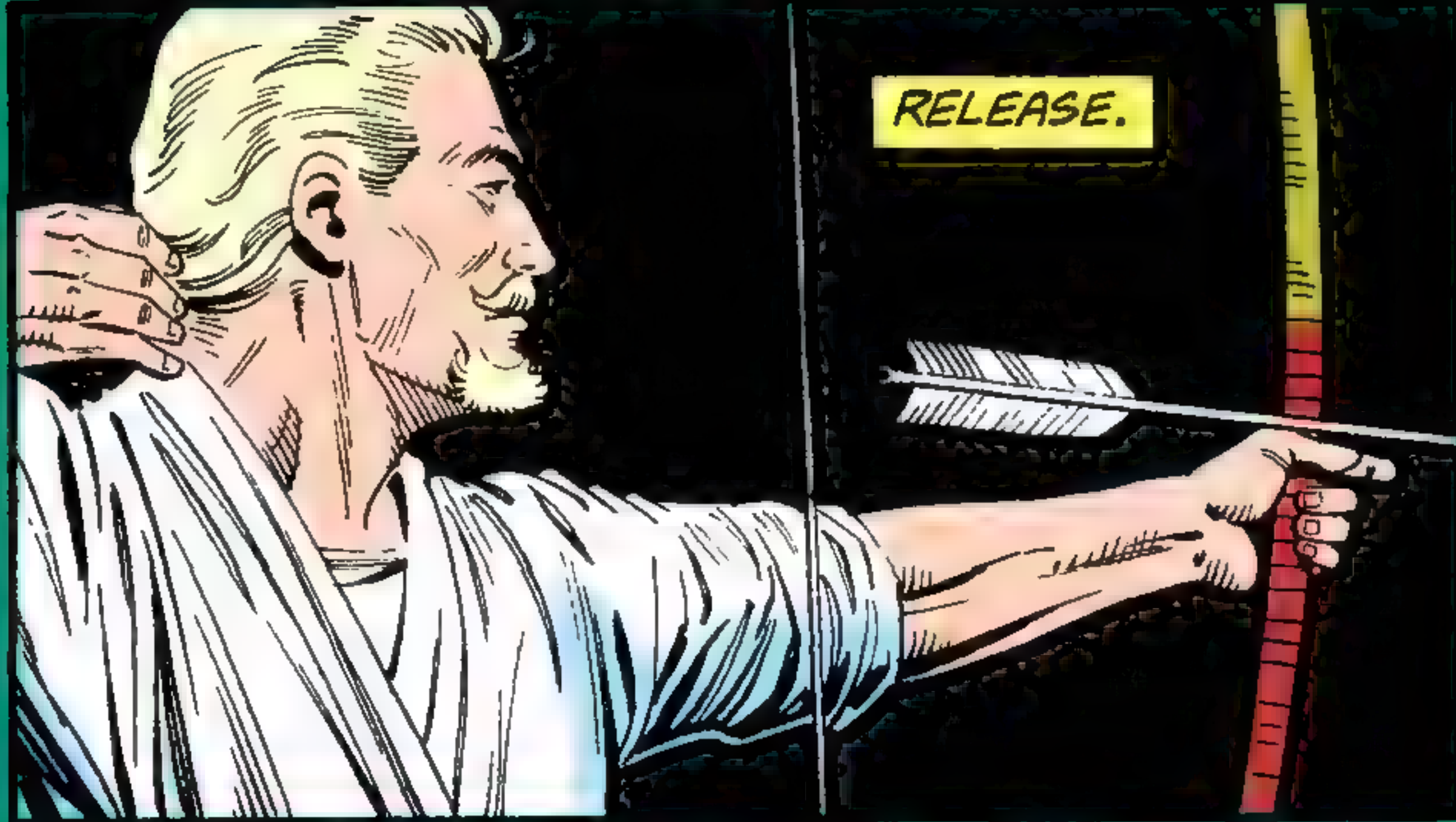
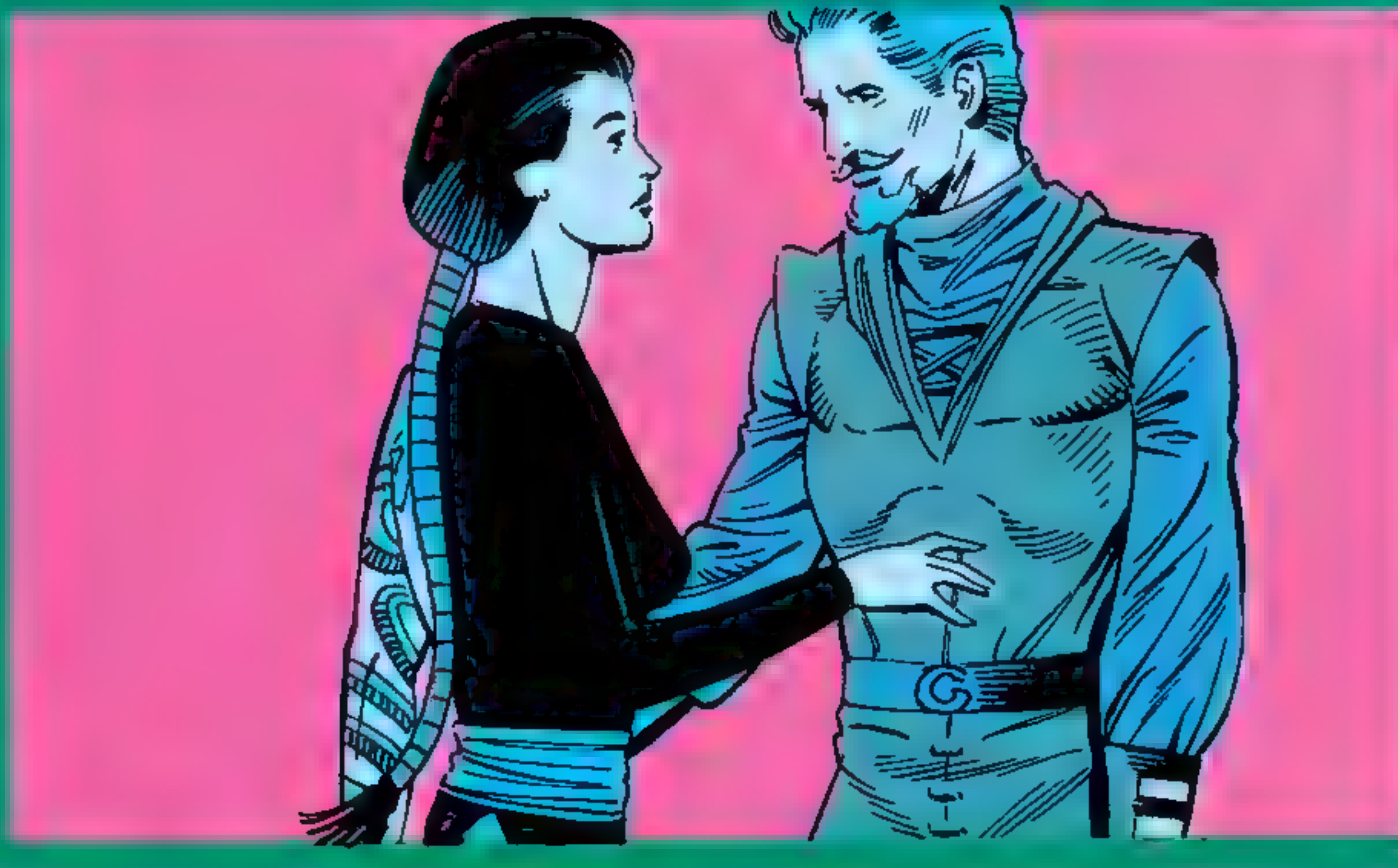




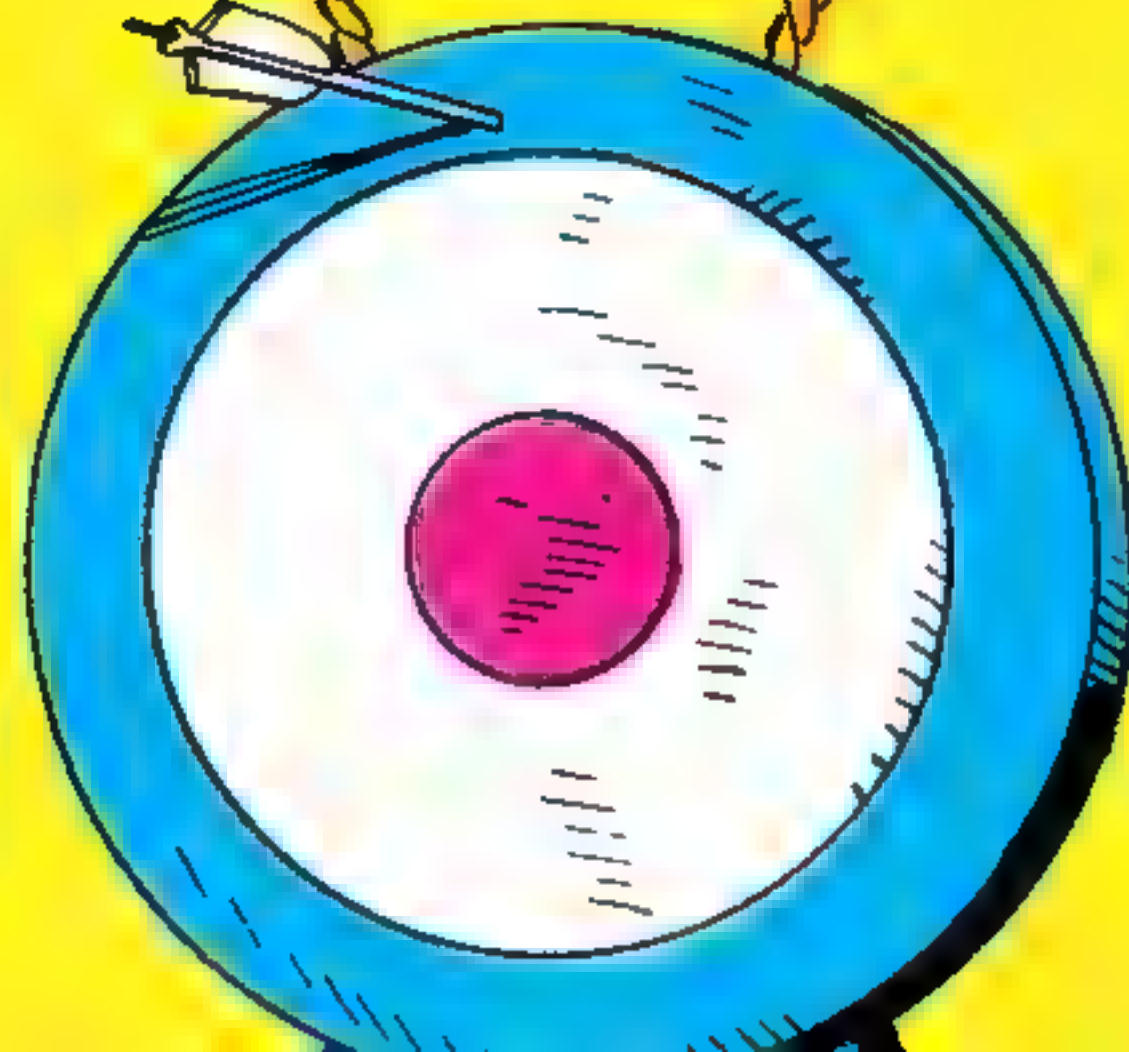
UNION.

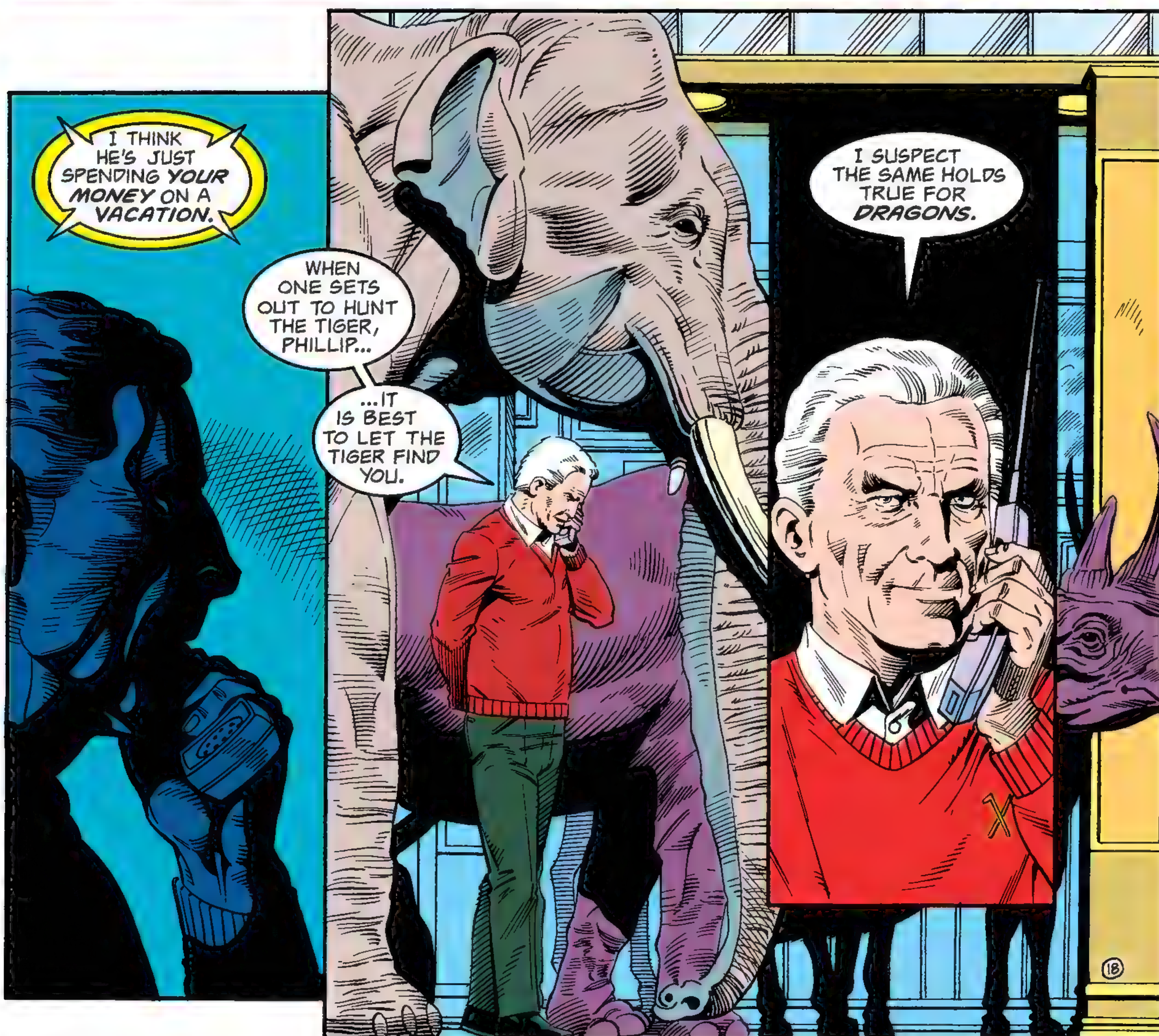


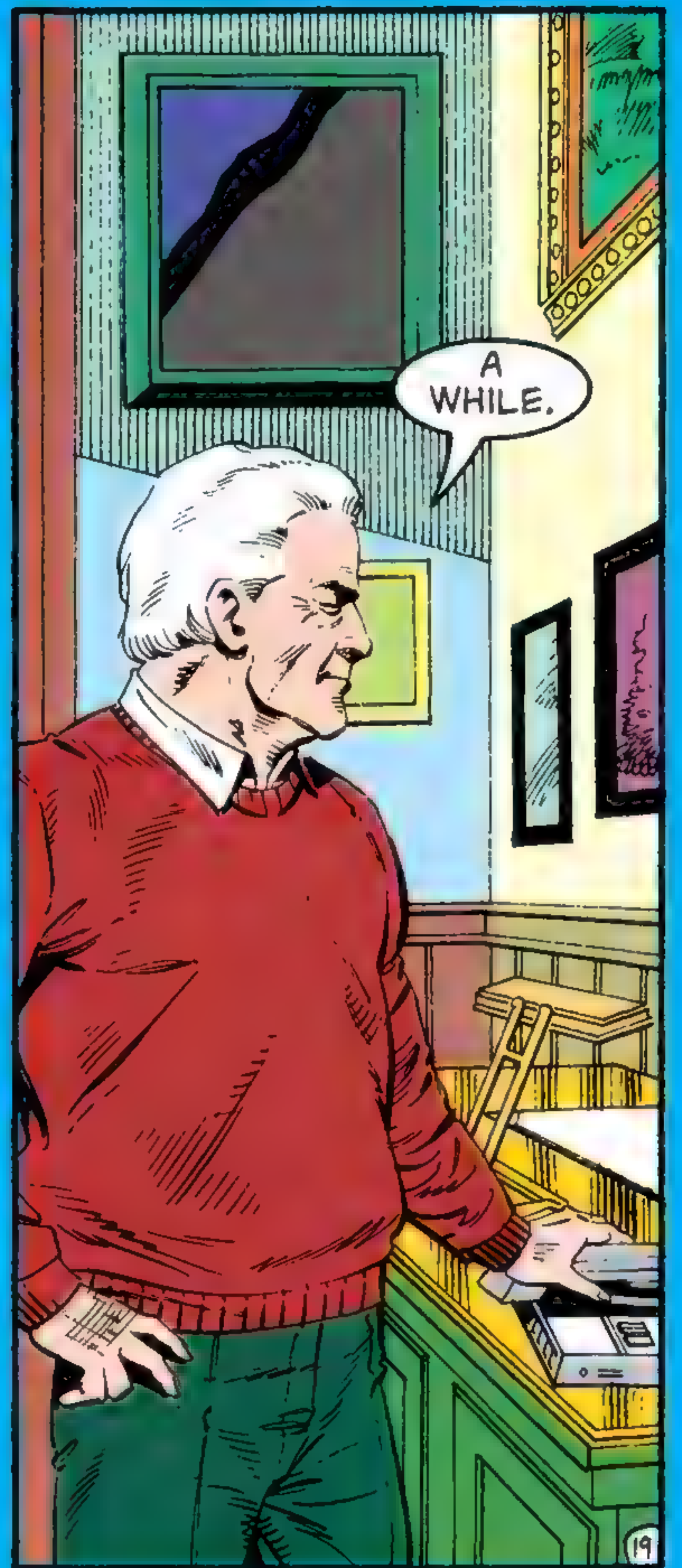
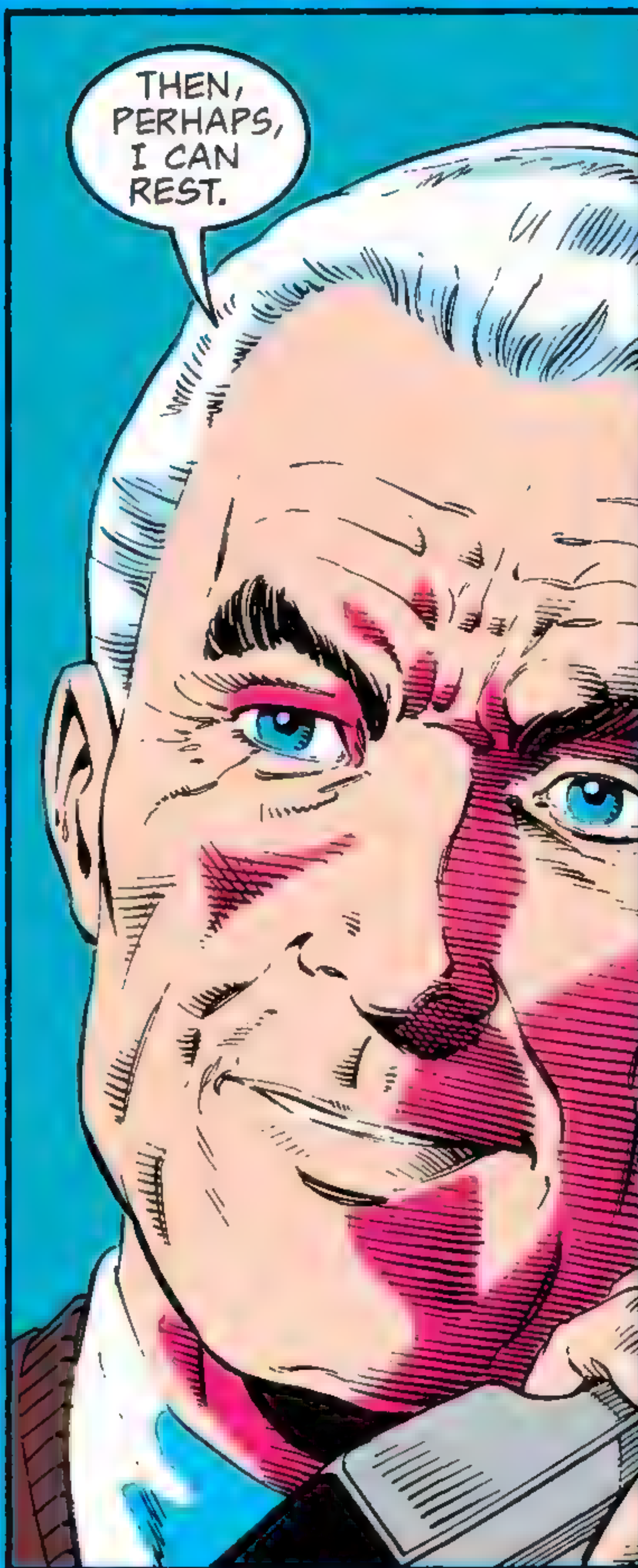
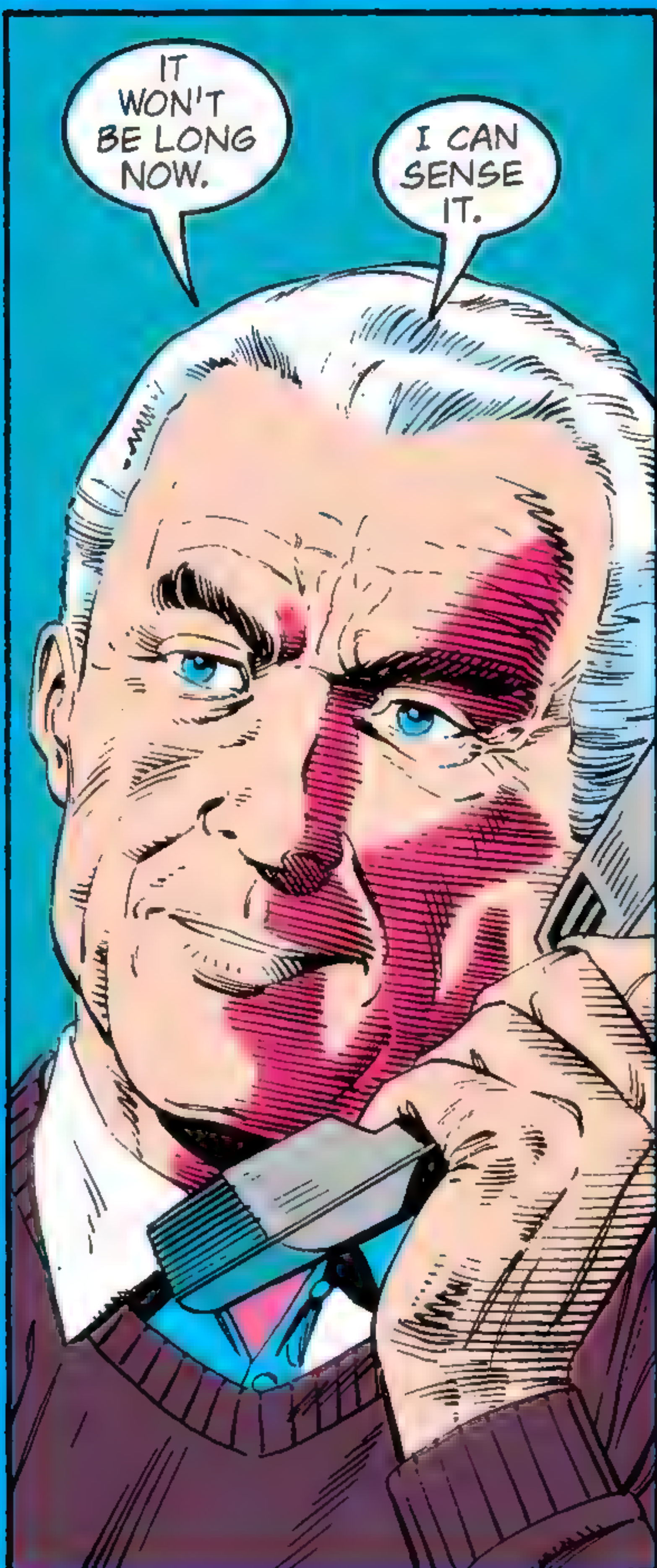
THE MOMENT
OF PERFECT
TENSION.

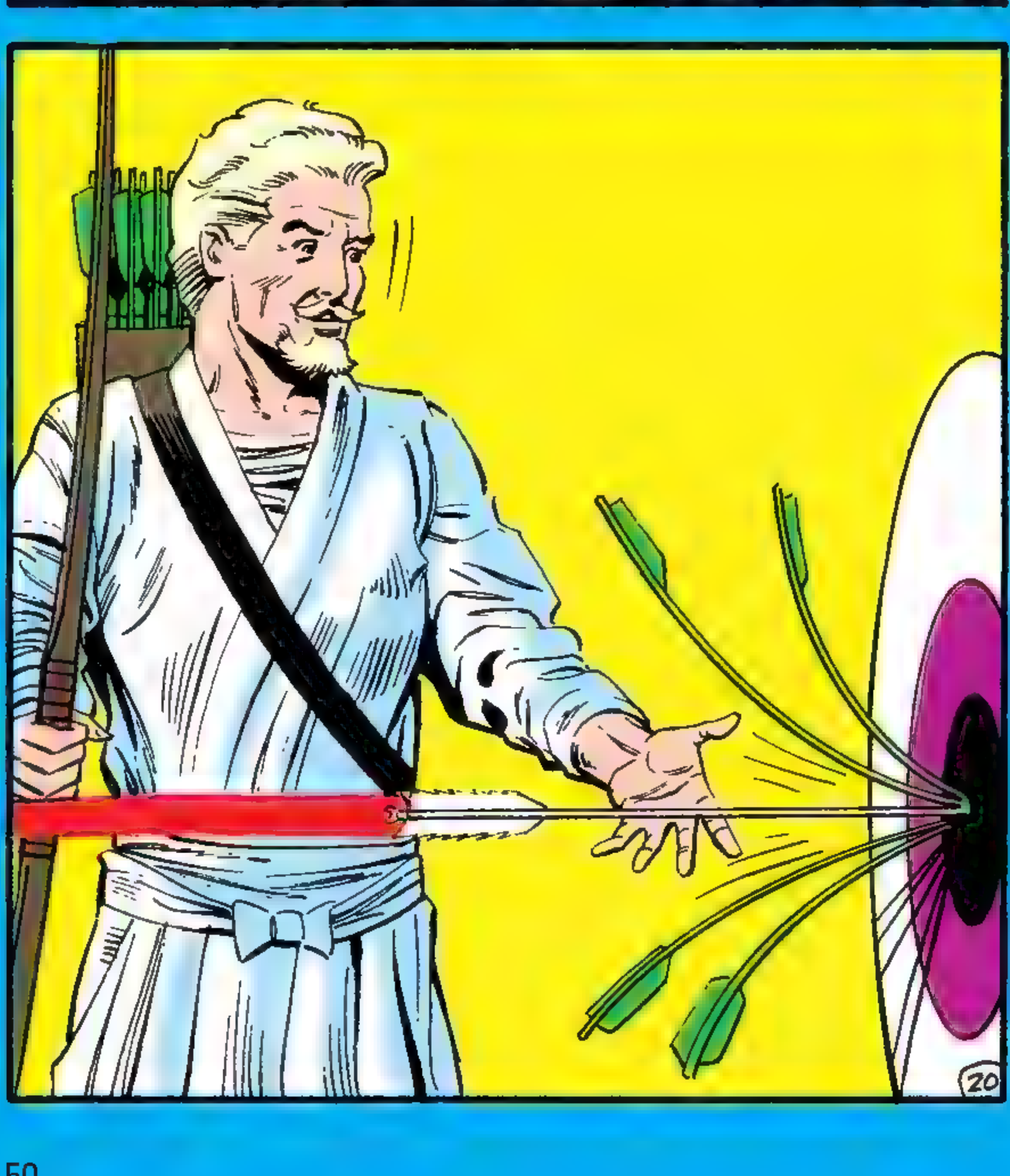
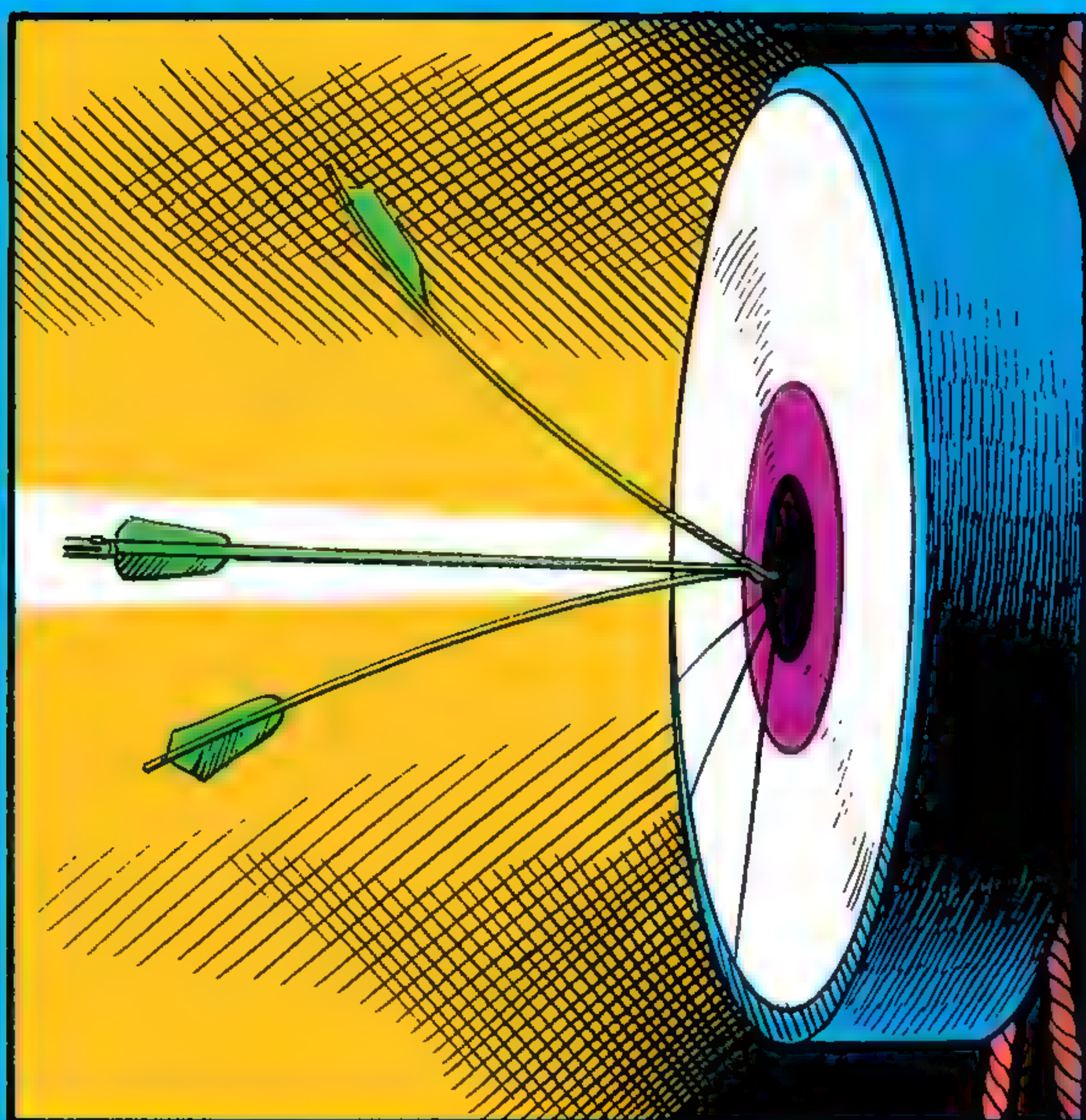
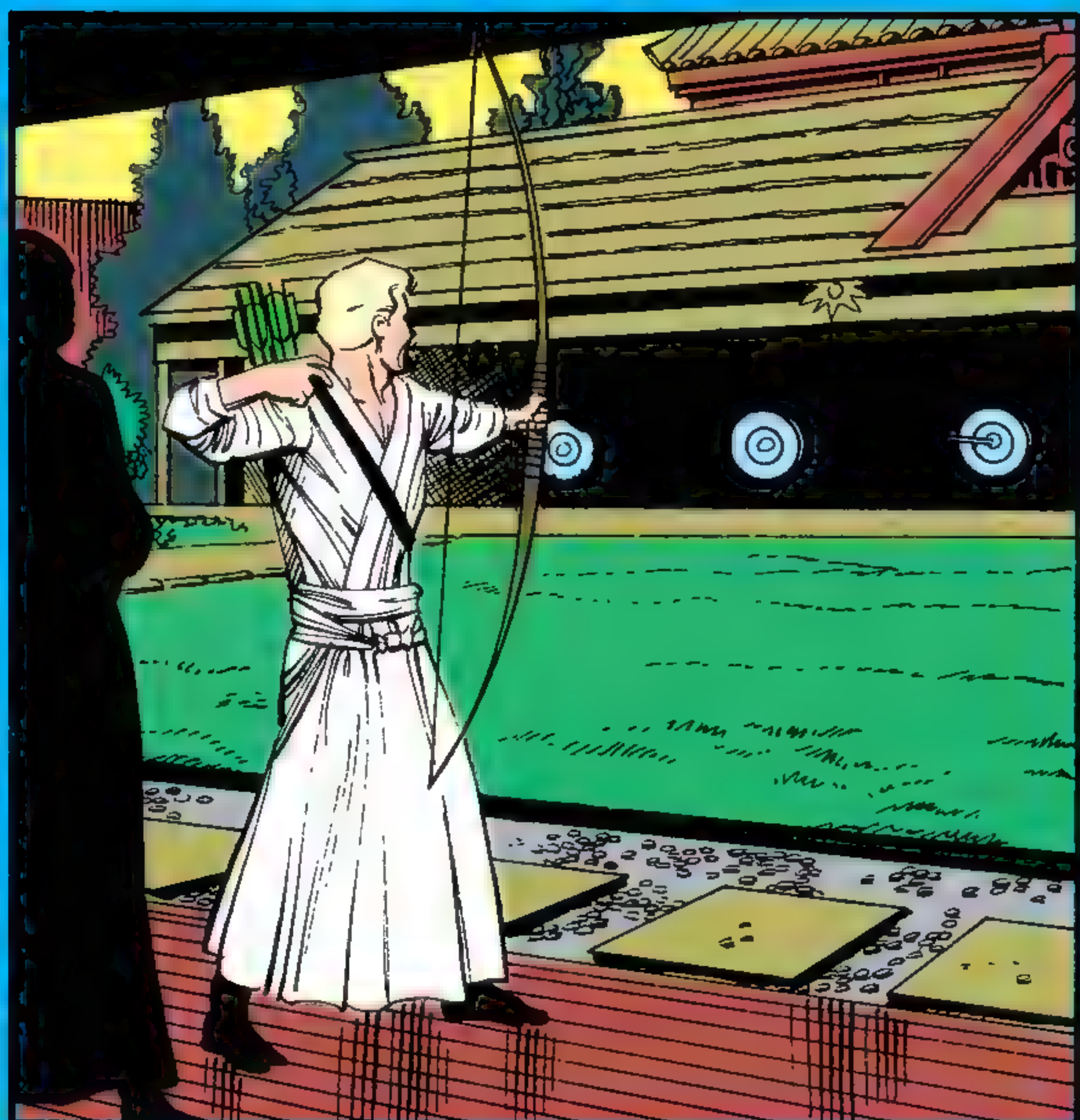


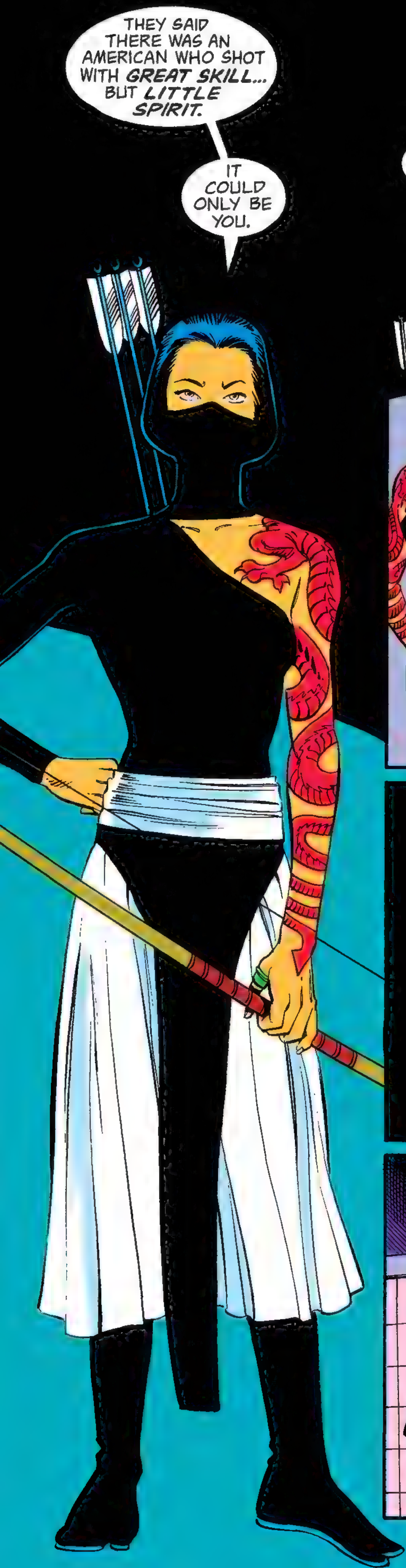
RELEASE.





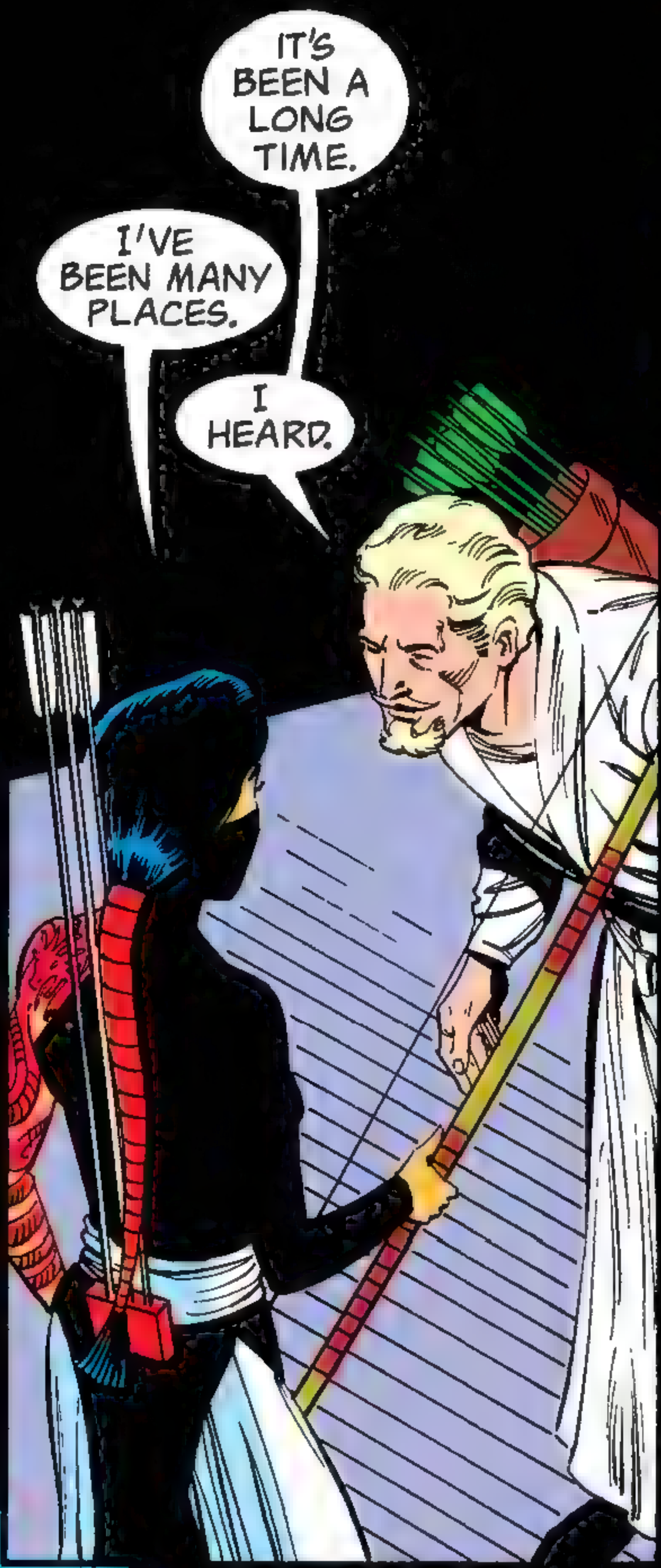






THEY SAID
THERE WAS AN
AMERICAN WHO SHOT
WITH *GREAT SKILL*...
BUT *LITTLE SPIRIT*.

IT
COULD
ONLY BE
YOU.



IT'S
BEEN A
LONG
TIME.

I'VE
BEEN MANY
PLACES.

I
HEARD.



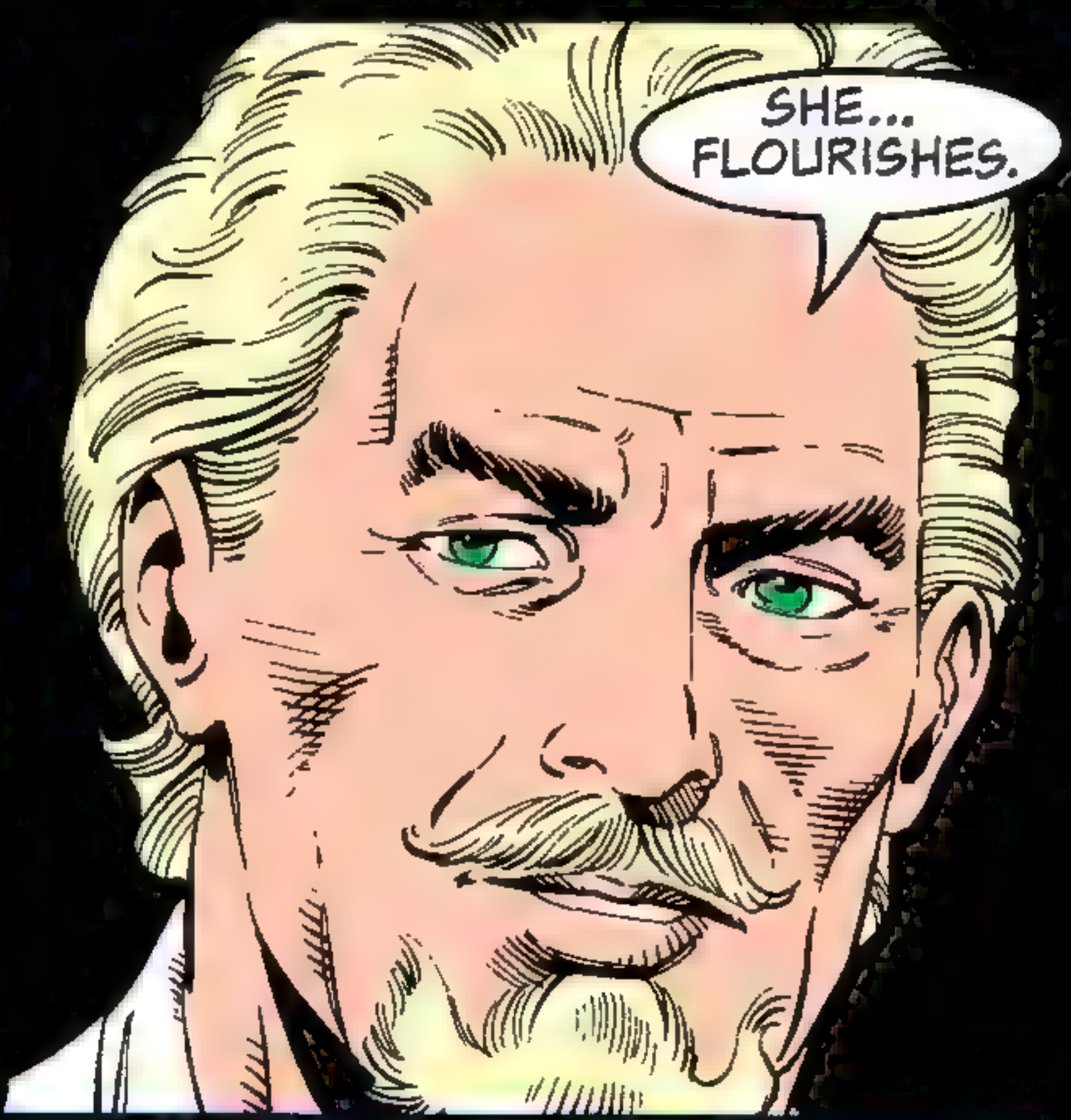
I'M...
GLAD TO SEE
YOU WELL.

THE BOY
--?

HE
FLOURISHES.



AND YOUR
BEAUTIFUL
LADY?



SHE...
FLOURISHES.



THAT'S
ALL THERE
IS, THEN...
BETWEEN
US.



WHY HAVE YOU COME?

ON BEHALF OF SOMEONE ELSE ... A QUESTION OF HONOR.



A MAN NAMED **QUAID**, THE STEPSON OF ONE OF THE MEN WHO KILLED YOUR MOTHER AND CAUSED YOUR FATHER'S SUICIDE, HAS LEARNED HOW HIS FAMILY FORTUNE WAS MADE.

HE WISHES TO MAKE ATONEMENT ON HIS STEPFATHER'S BEHALF.



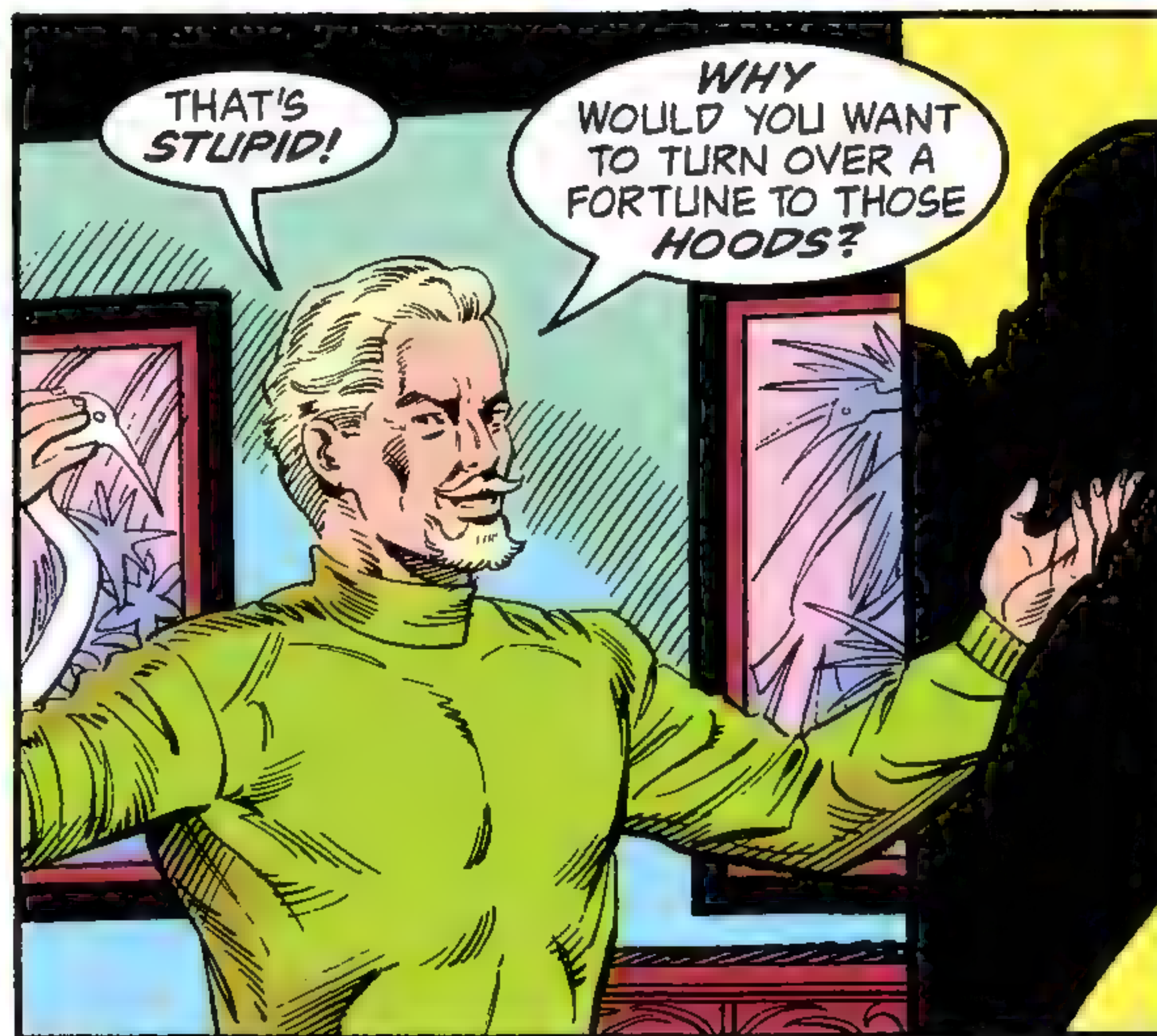
THIS ENVELOPE CONTAINS THE NUMBER OF A SWISS BANK ACCOUNT WHICH HOLDS THREE MILLION DOLLARS.

IT'S YOURS. NO STRINGS.



NO.

IT BELONGS TO THE YAKUZA.



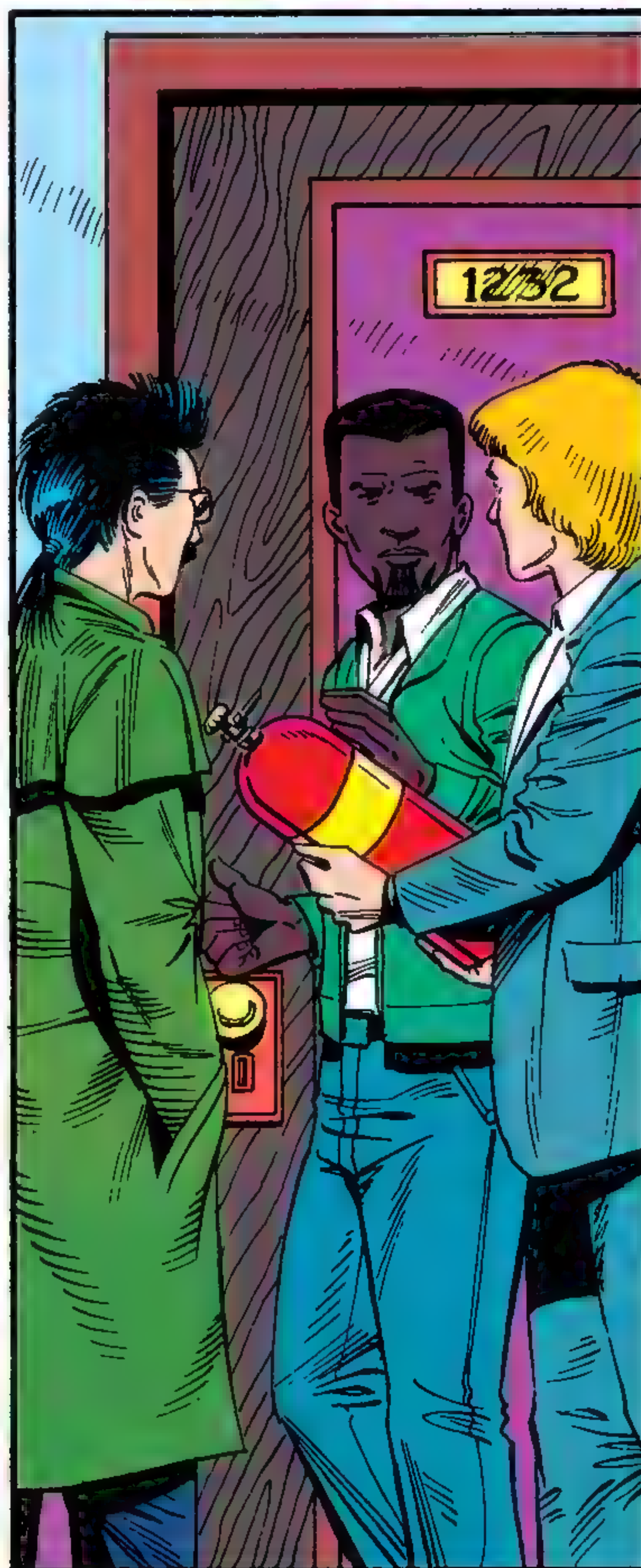
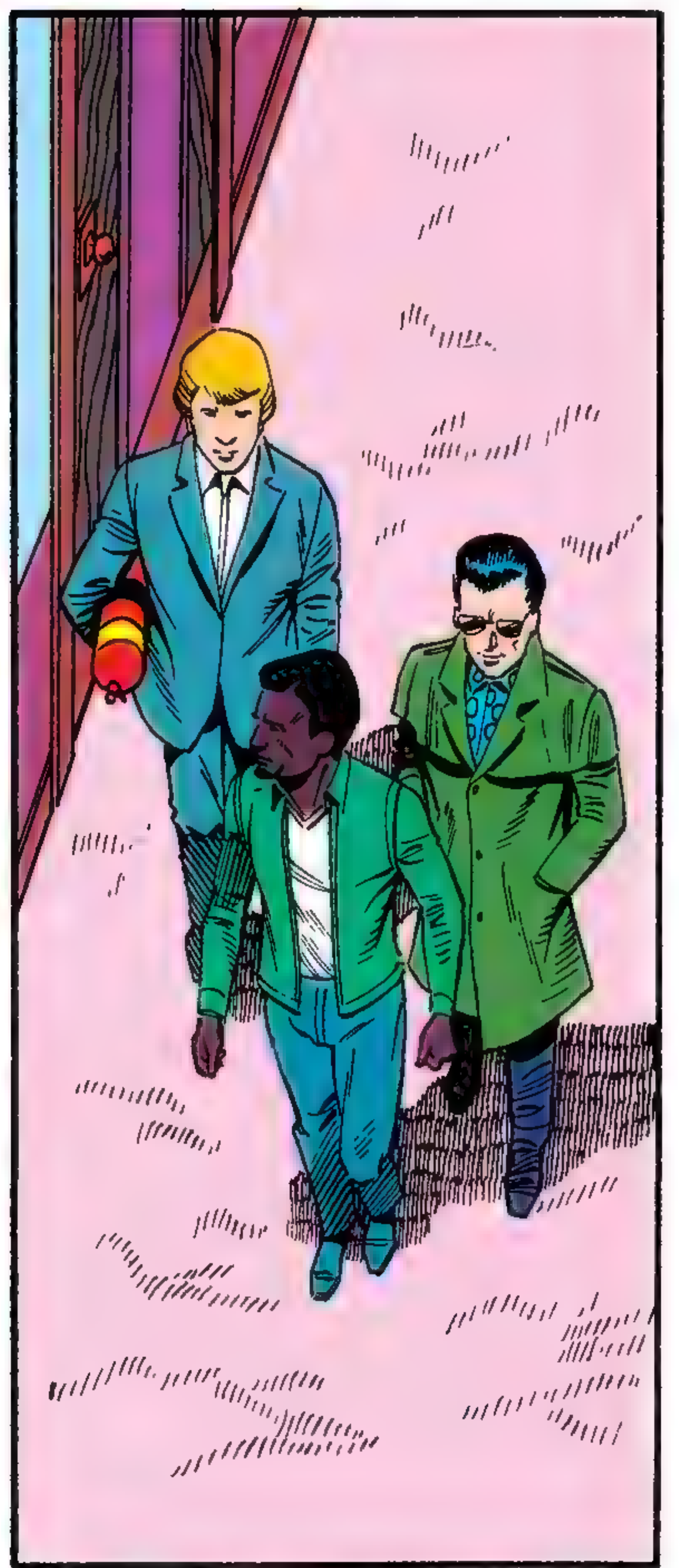
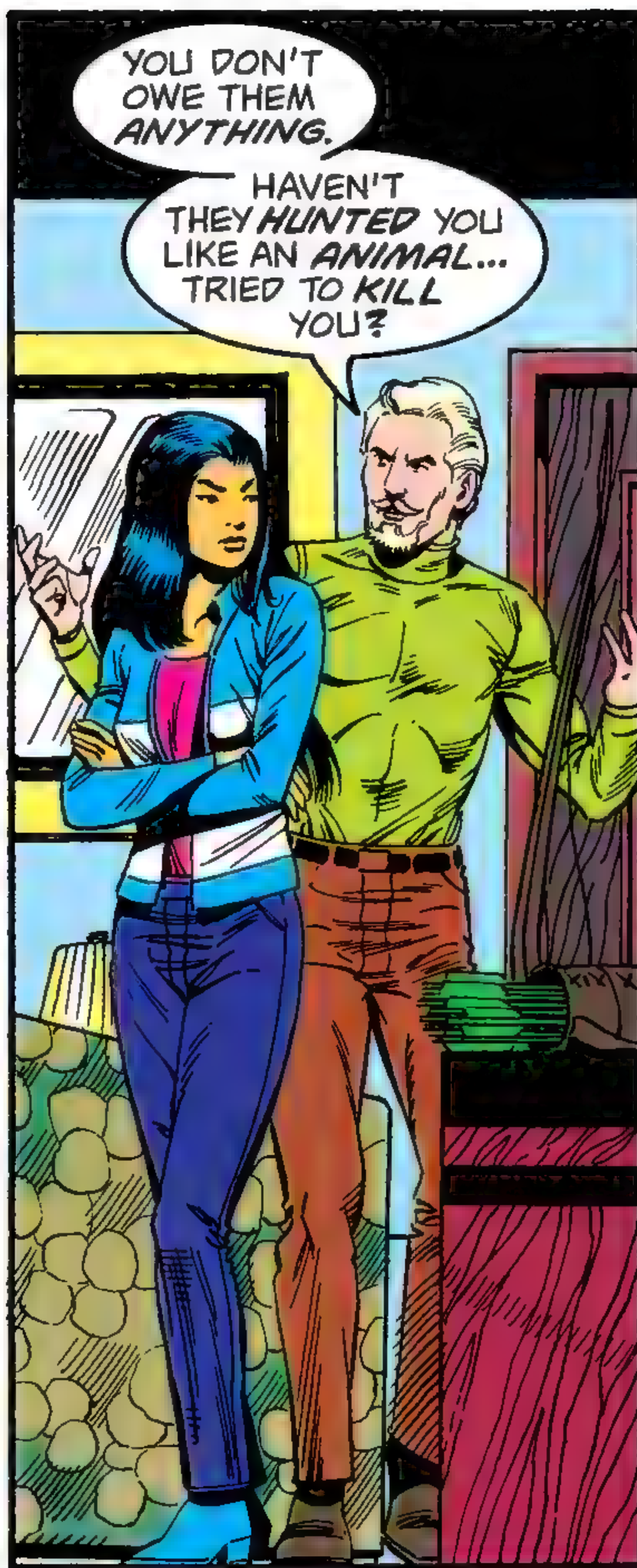
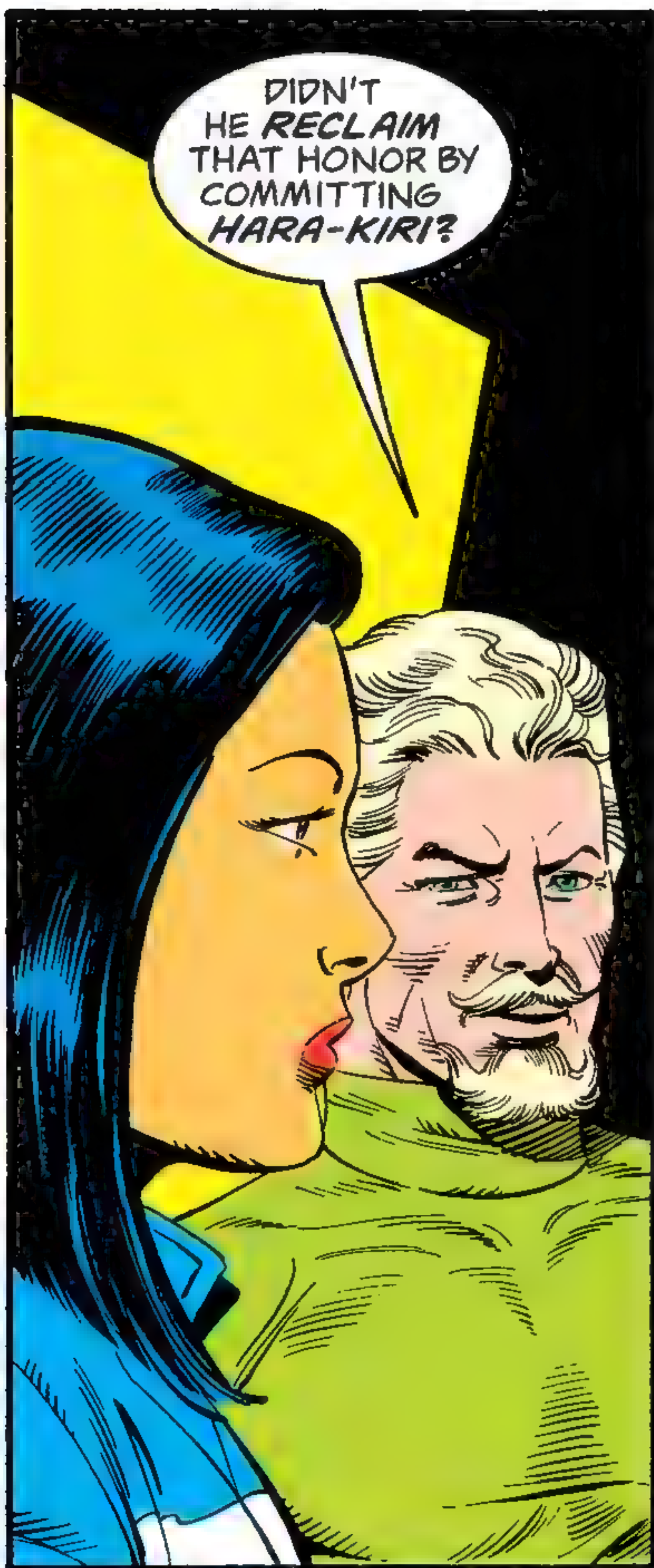
THAT'S **STUPID!**

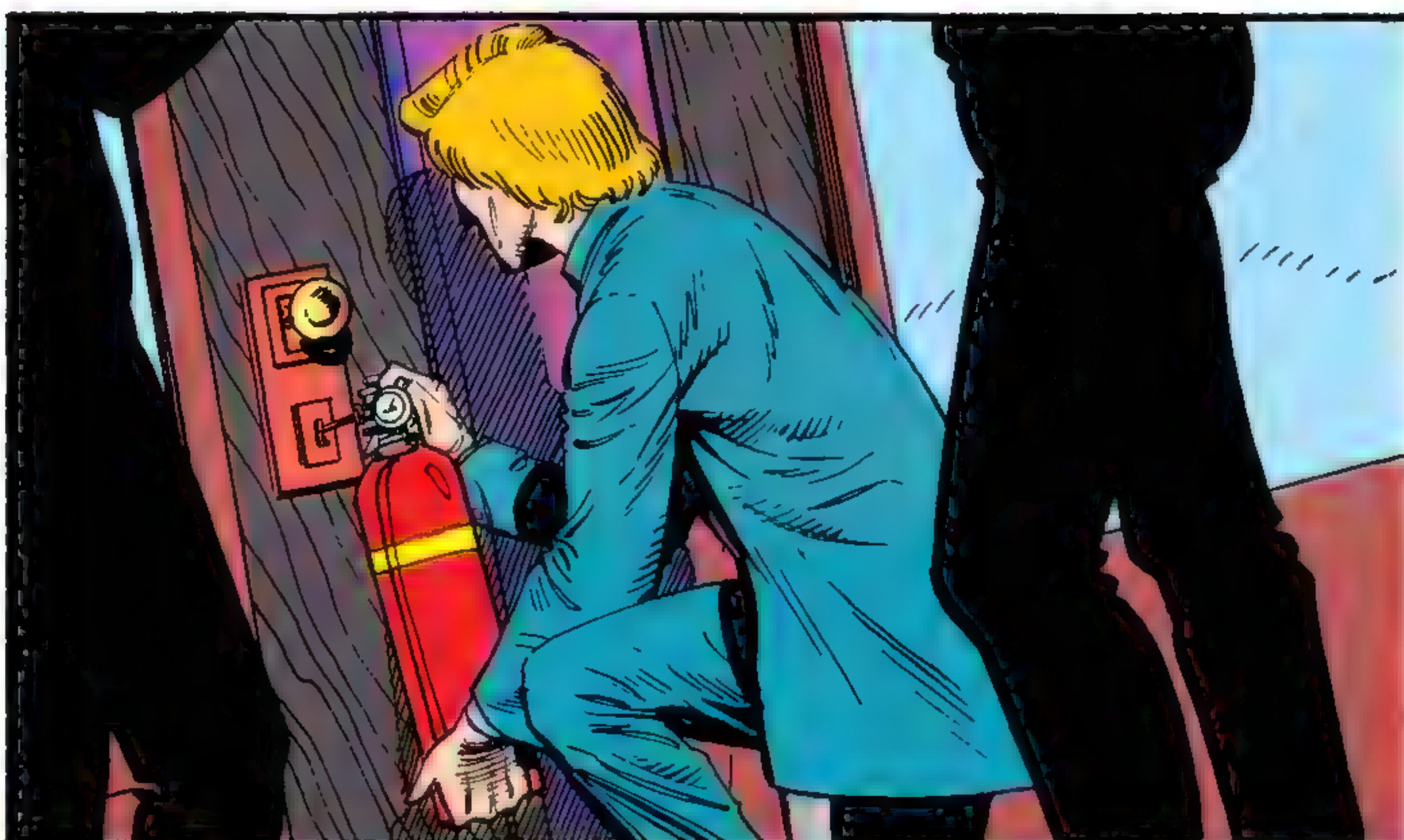
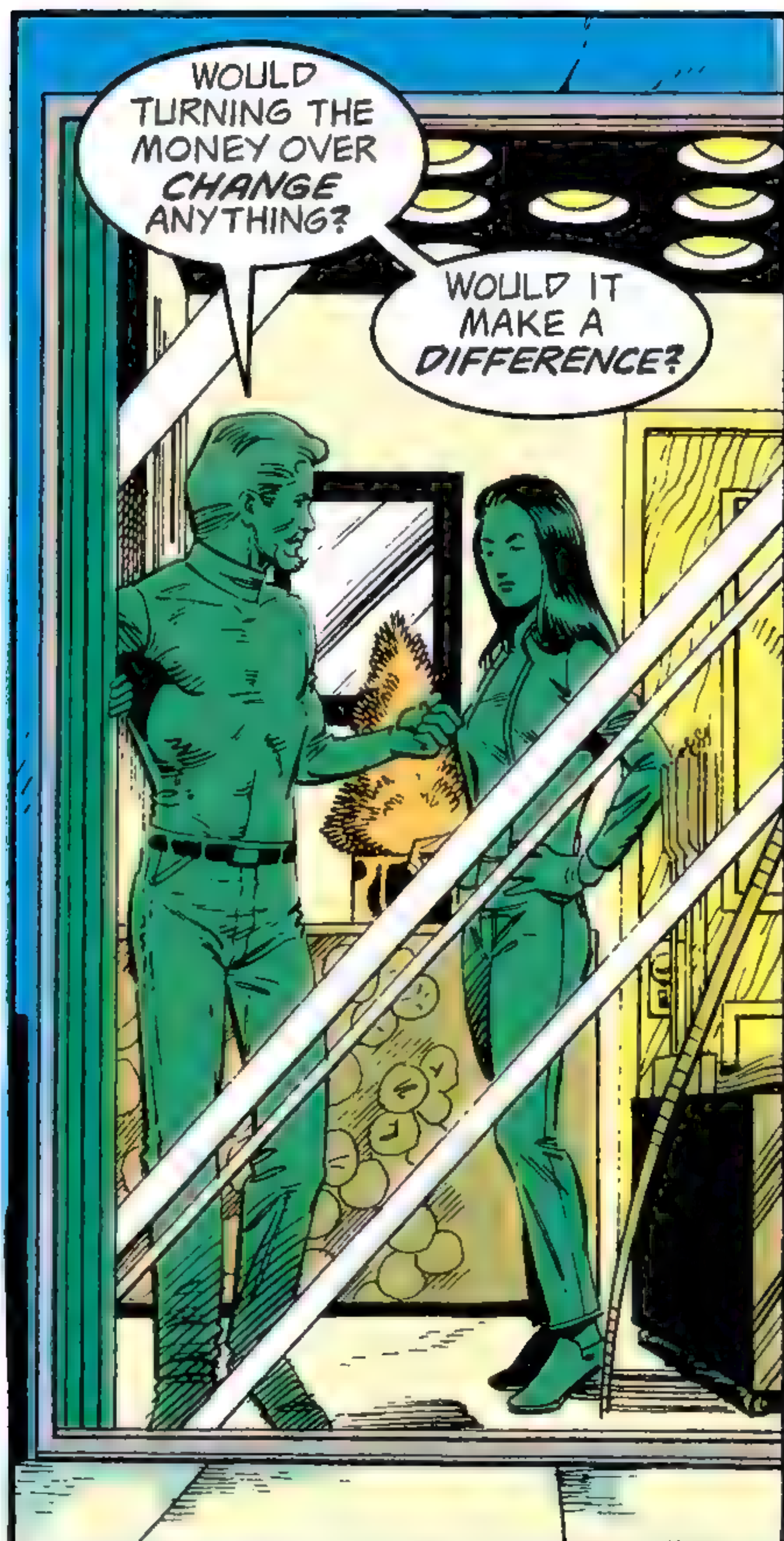
WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO TURN OVER A FORTUNE TO THOSE **HOODS?**

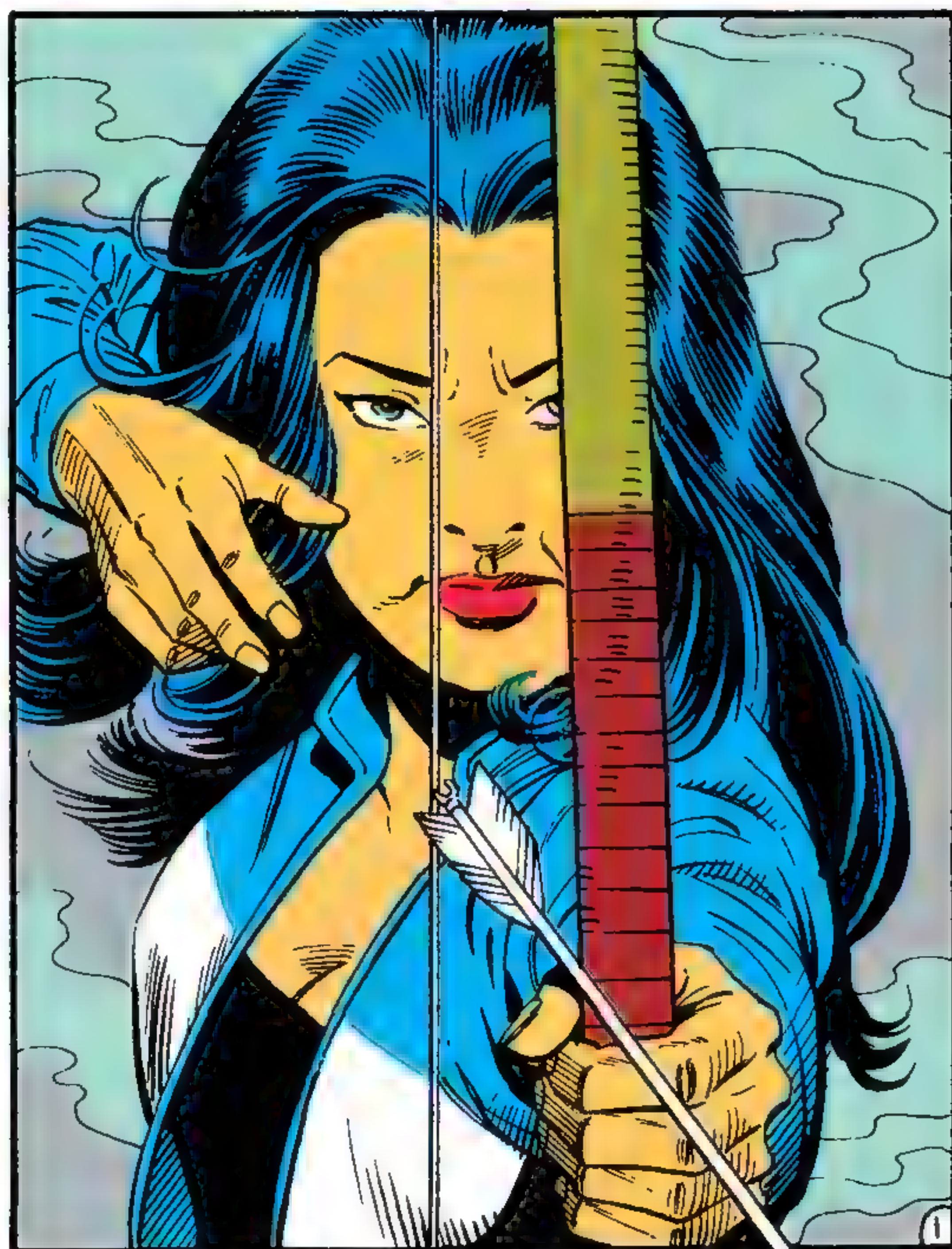
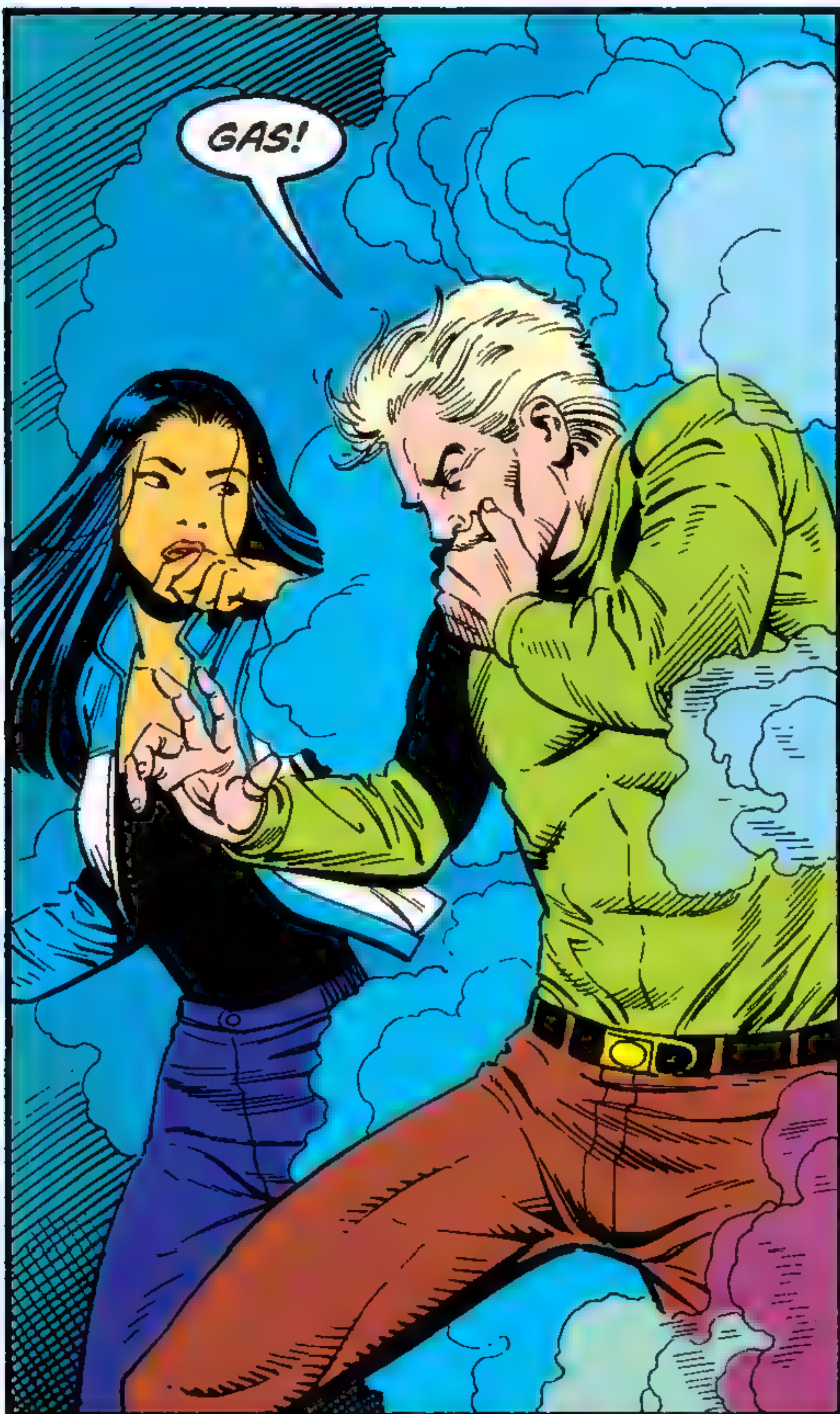
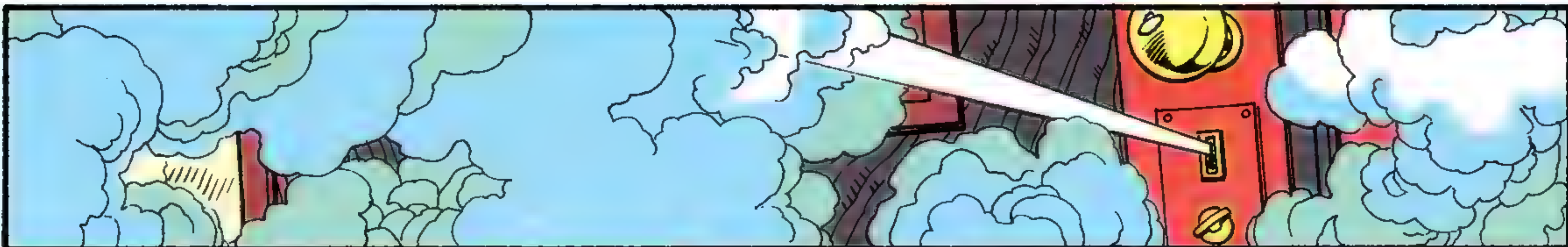


THE MONEY BELONGED TO **THEM**, NOT MY FATHER.

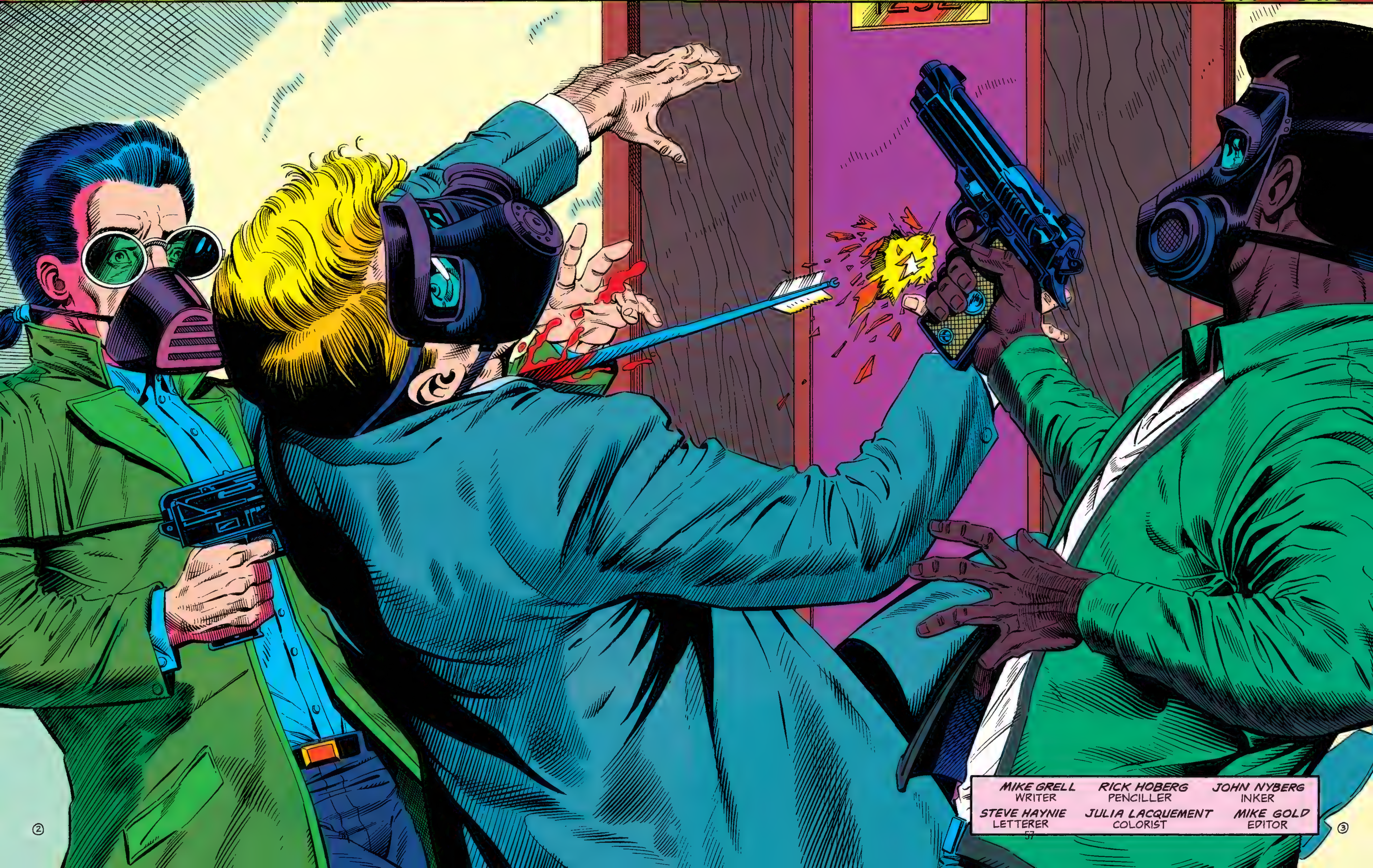
IT WAS HIS DISHONOR THAT HE LOST IT.



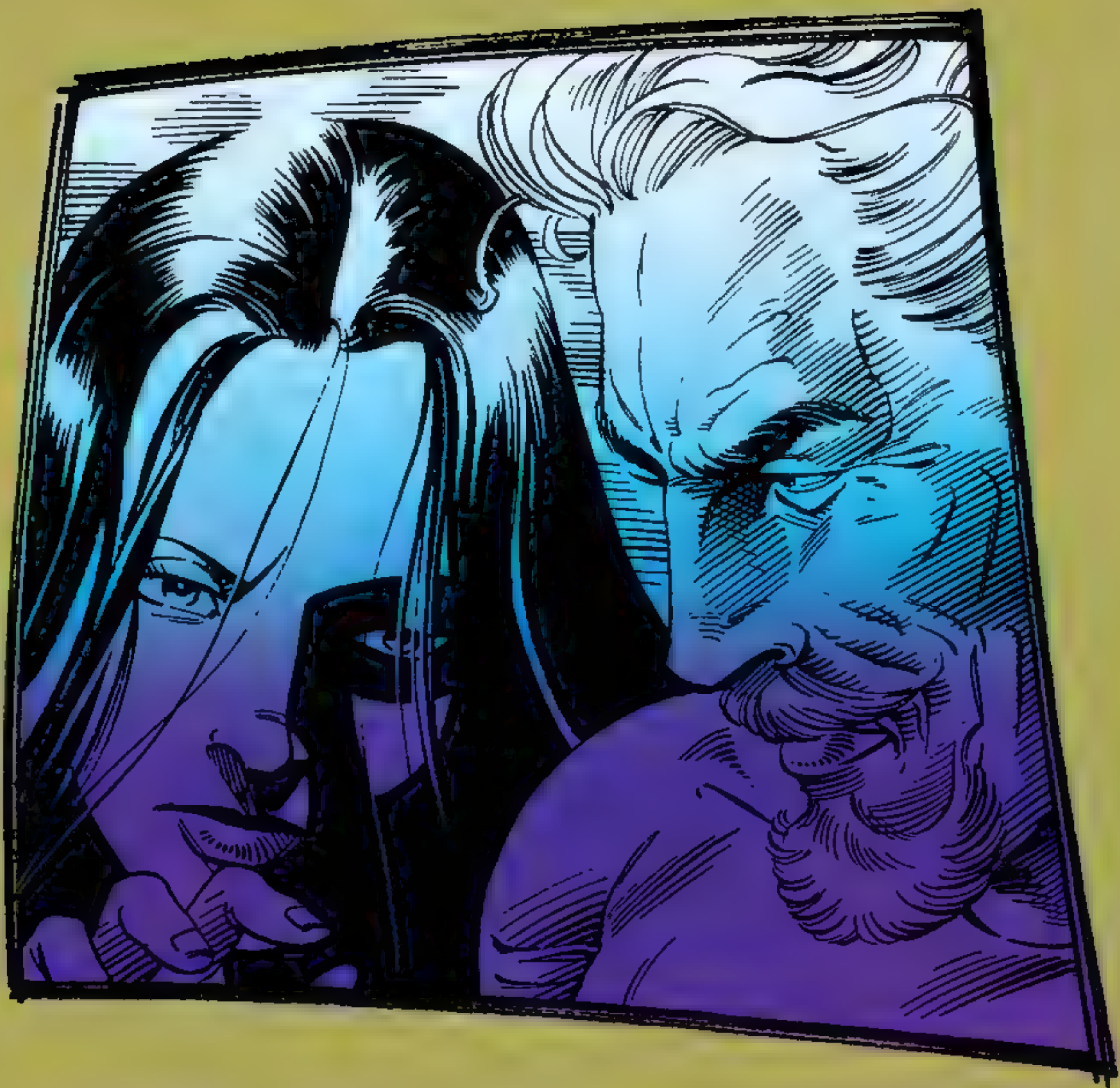


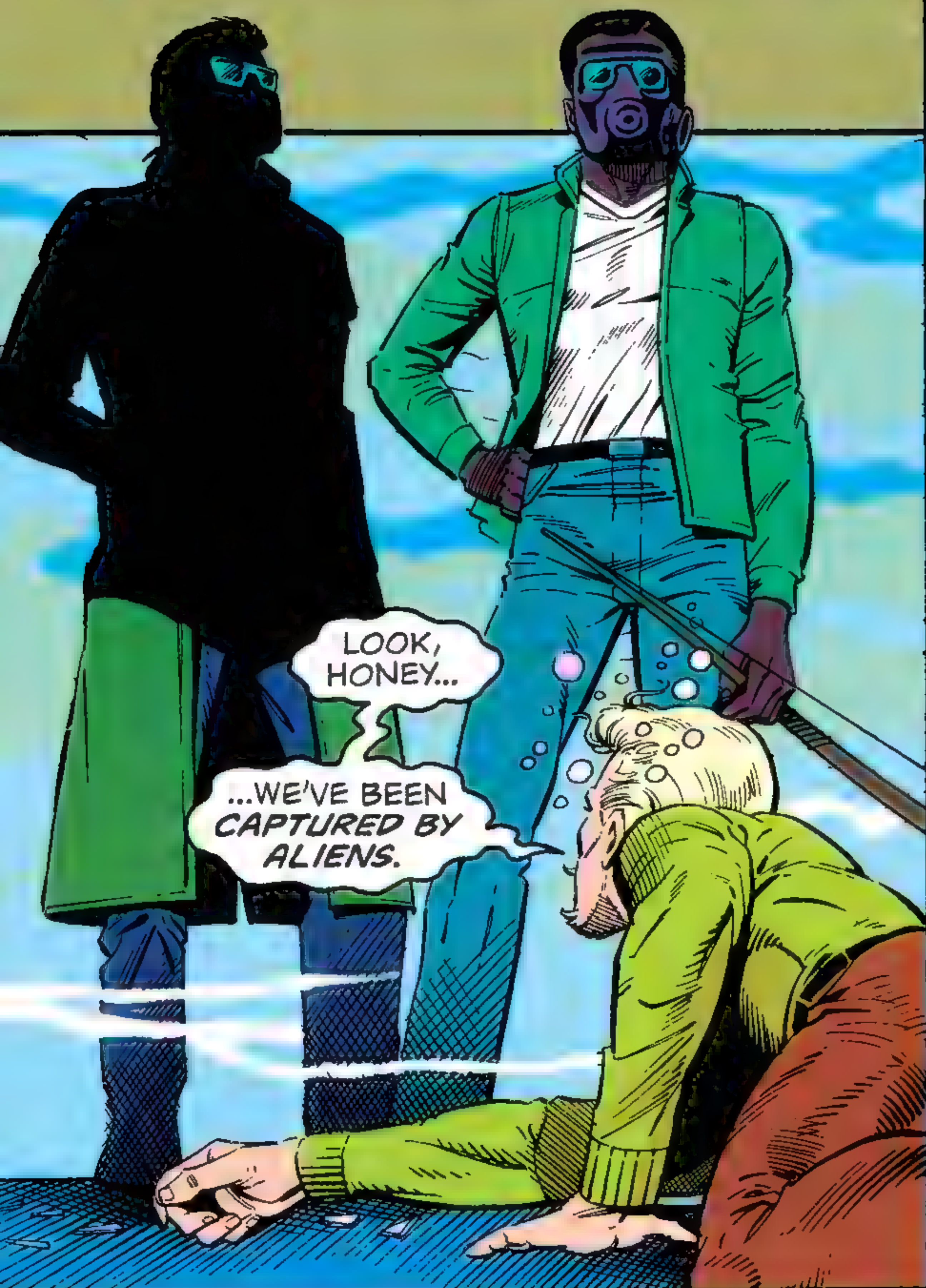
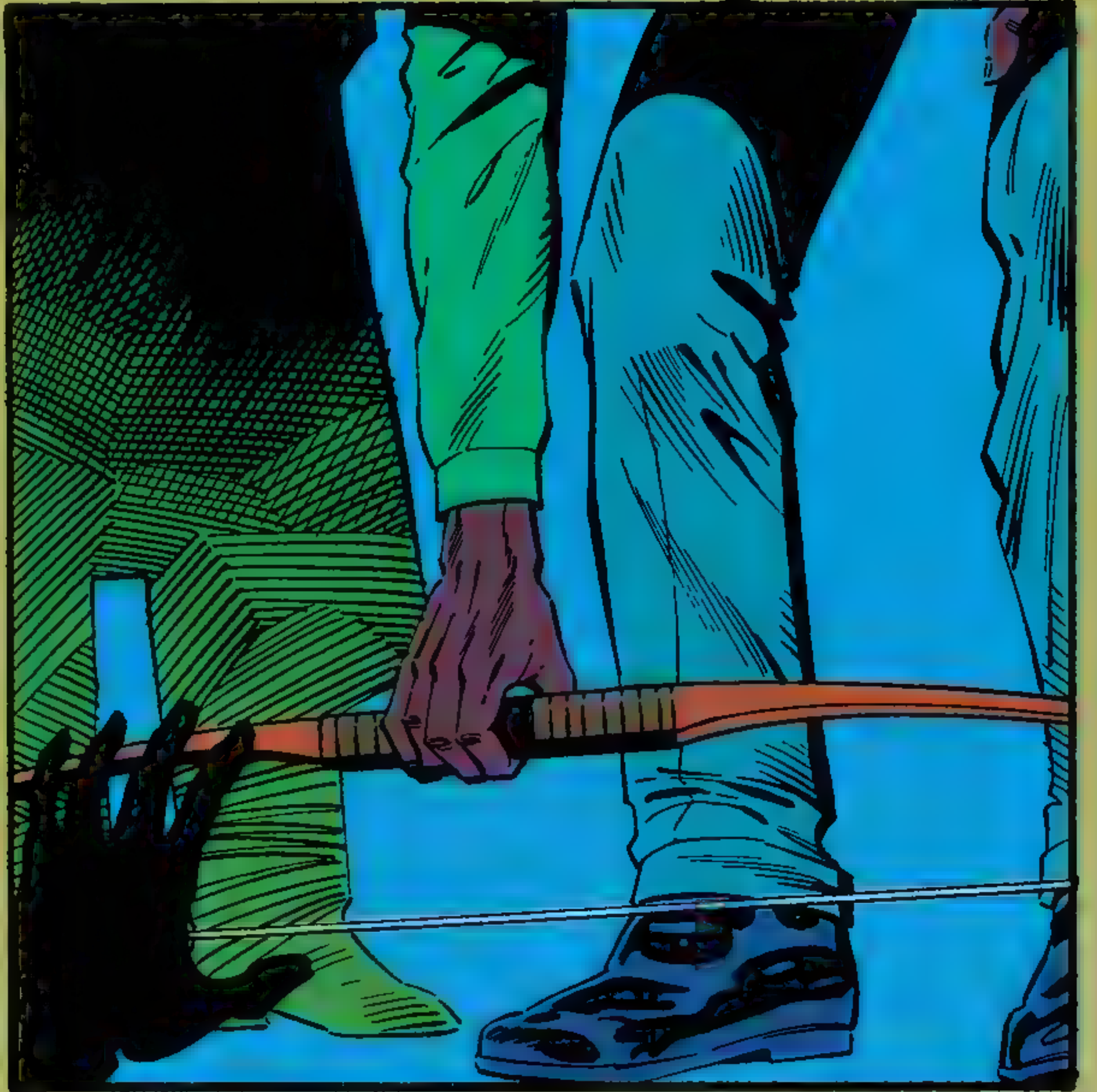
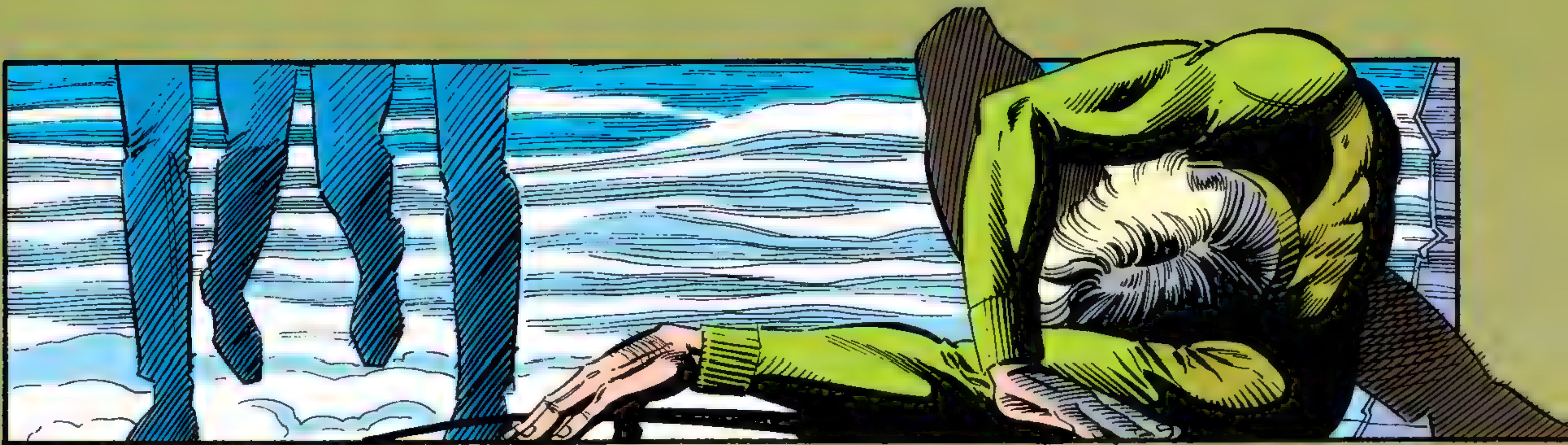


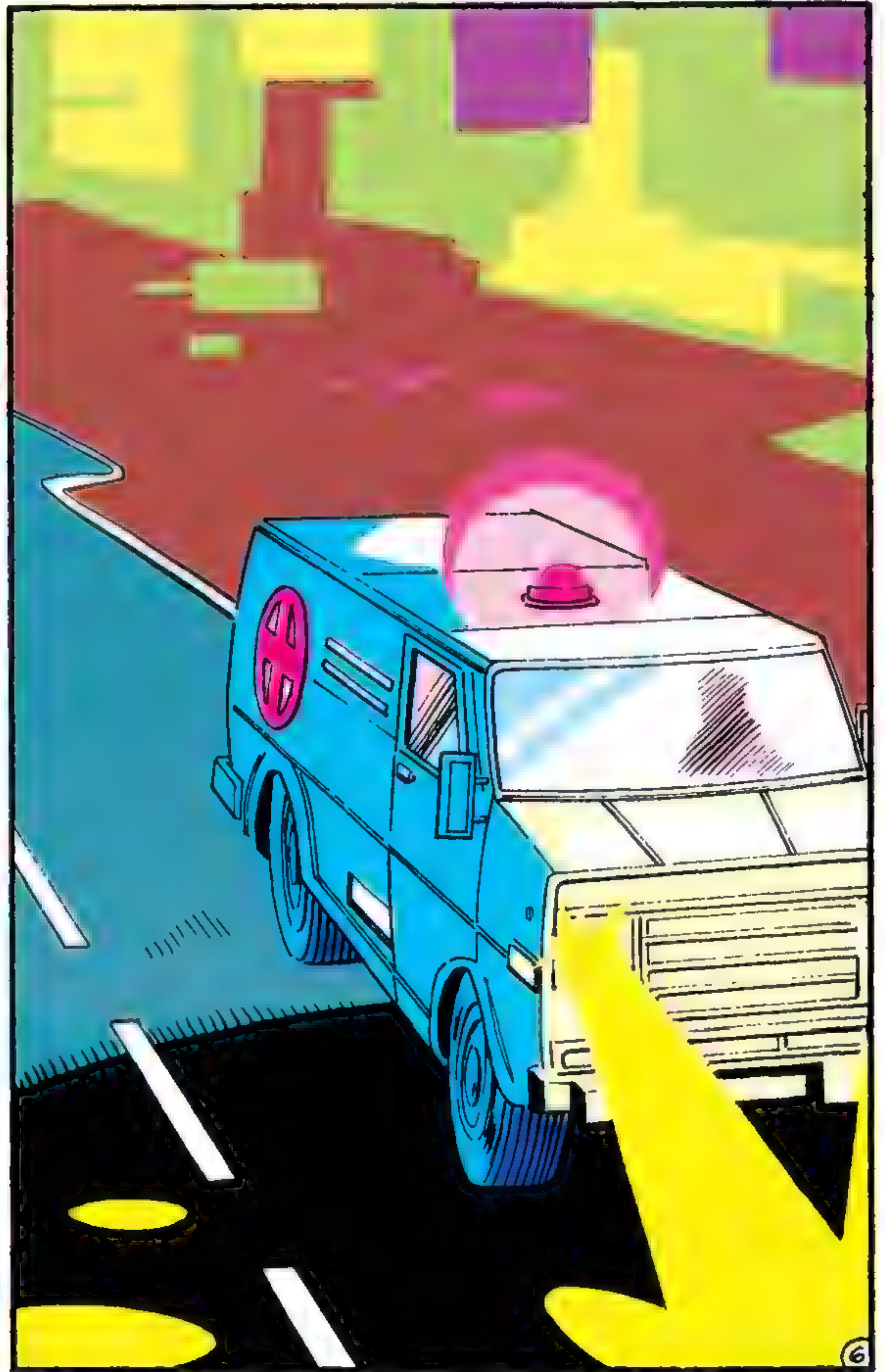
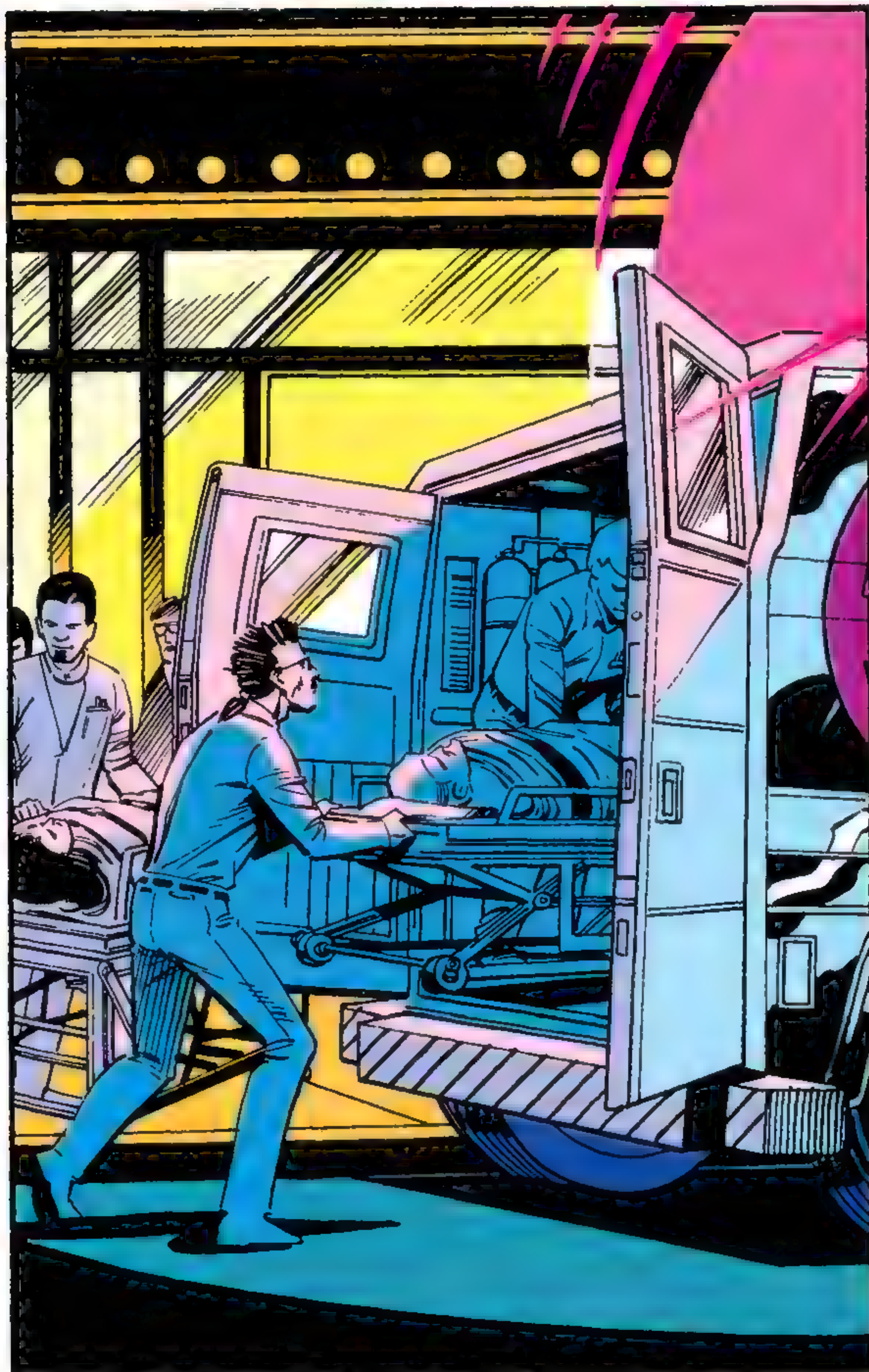
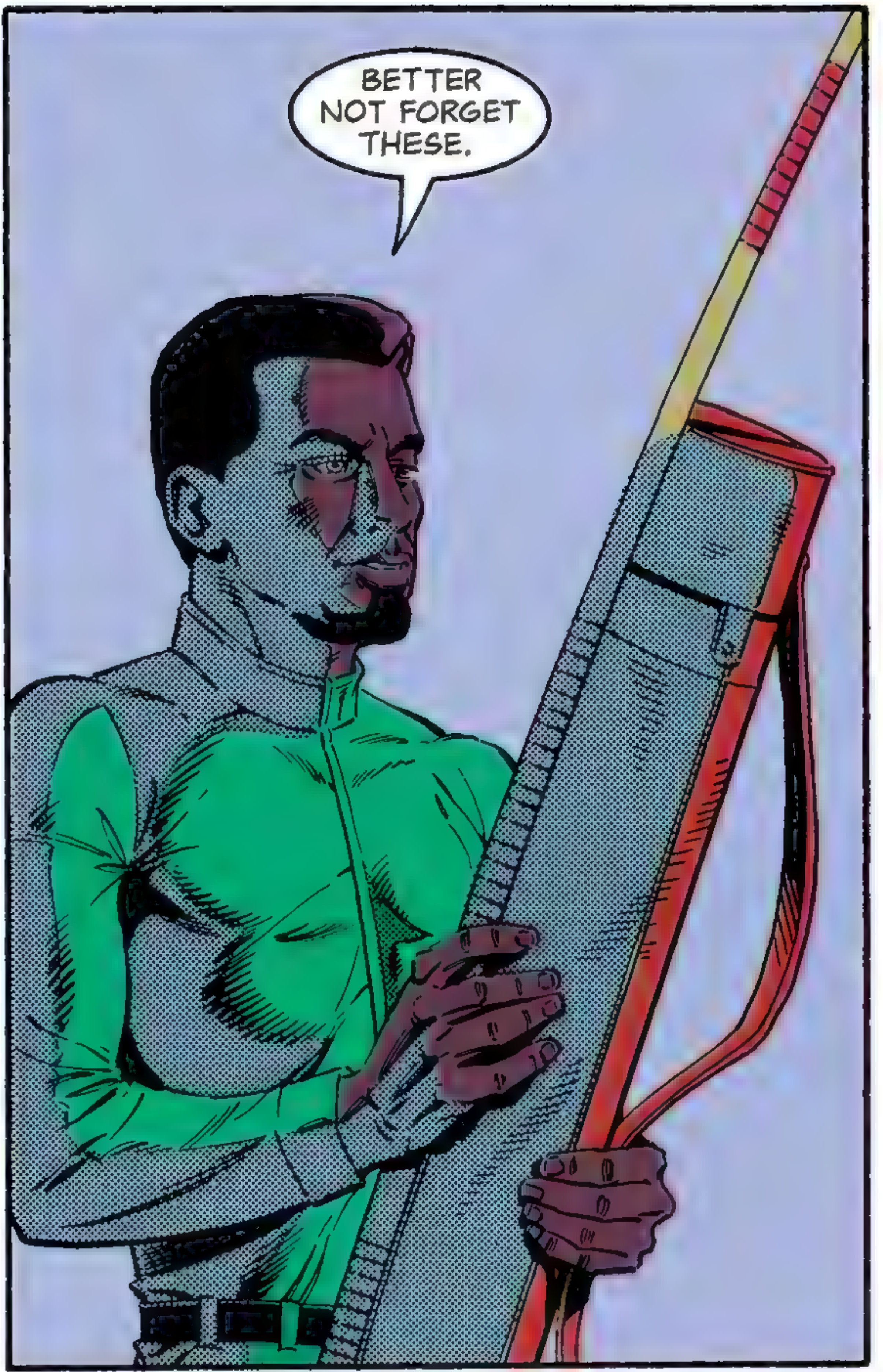
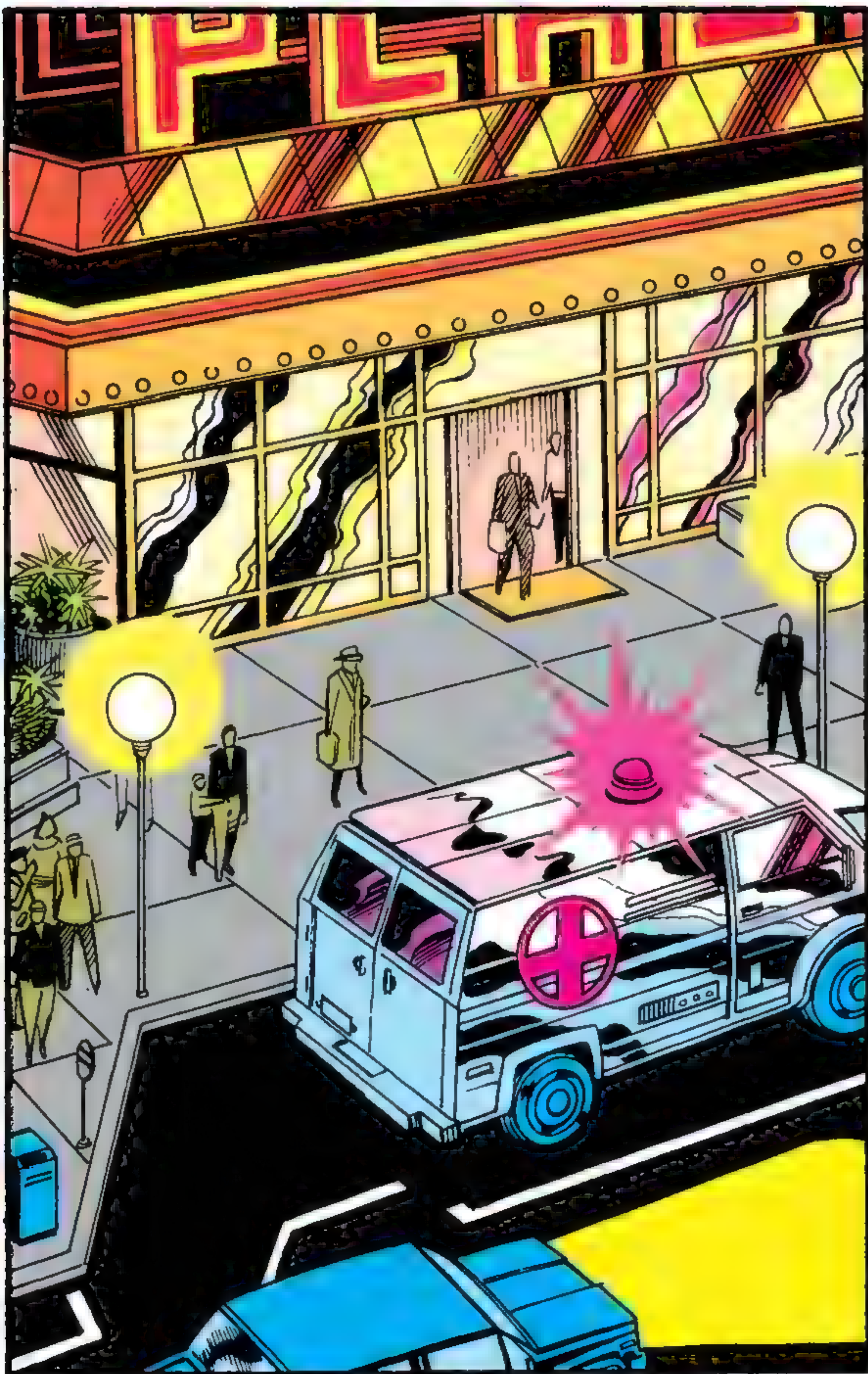
THE HUNT FOR THE RED DRAGON

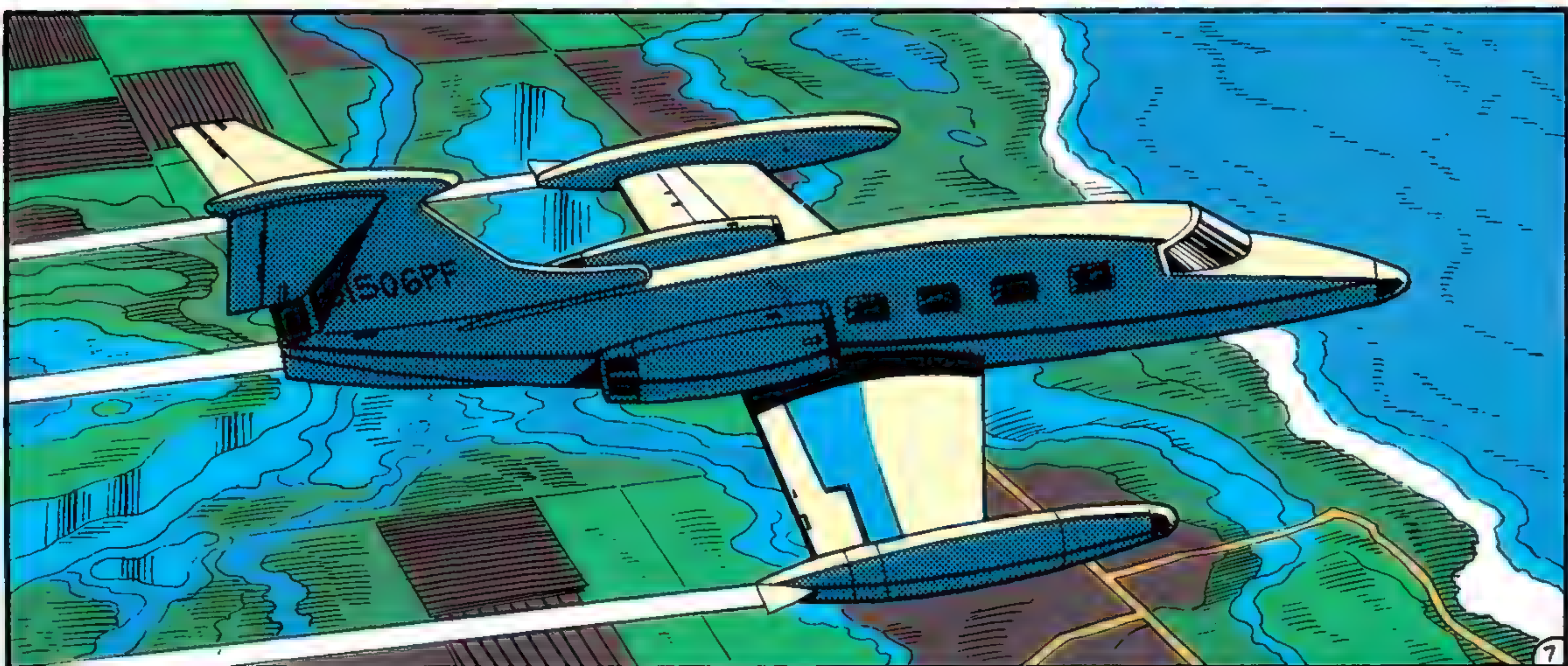
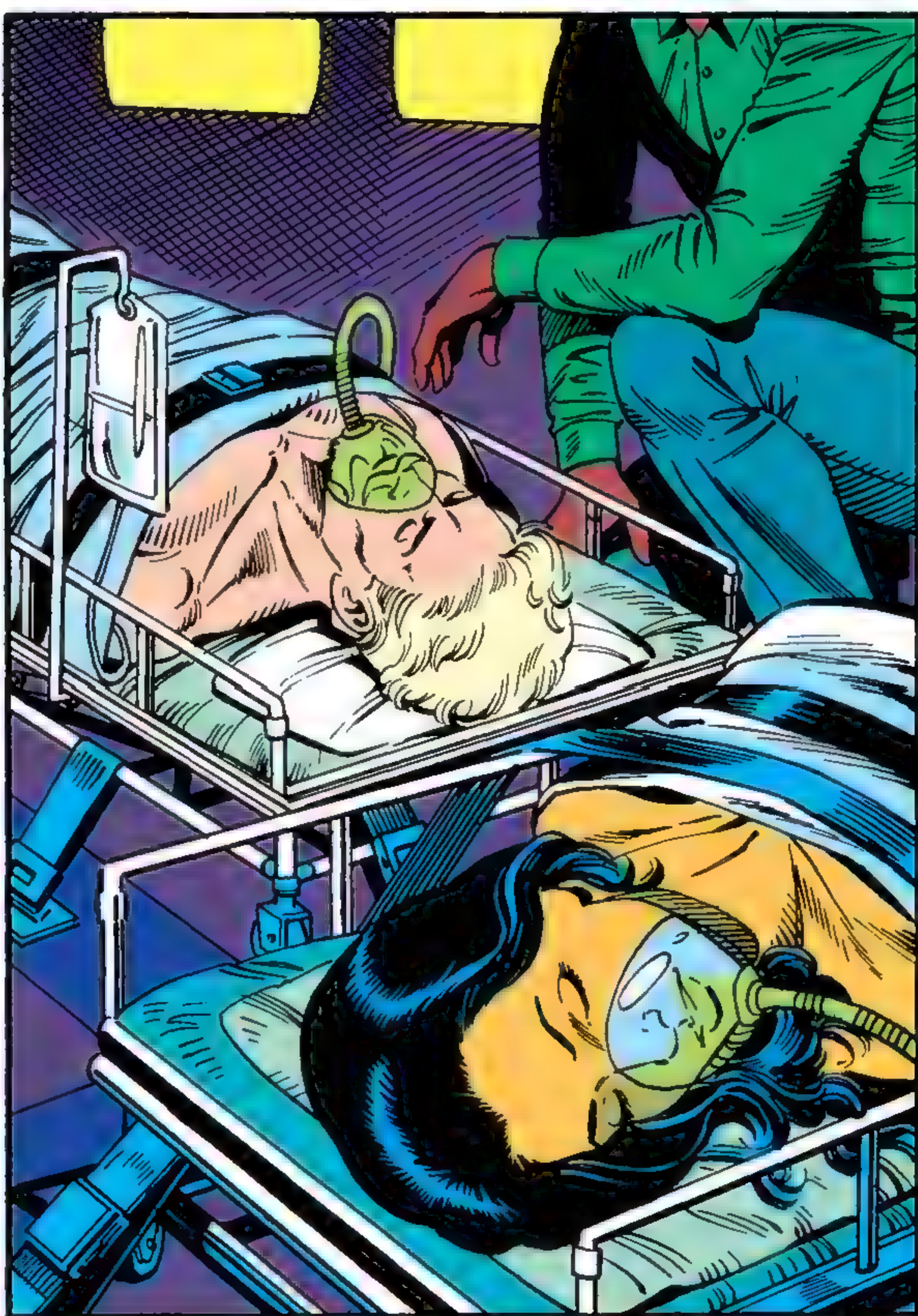
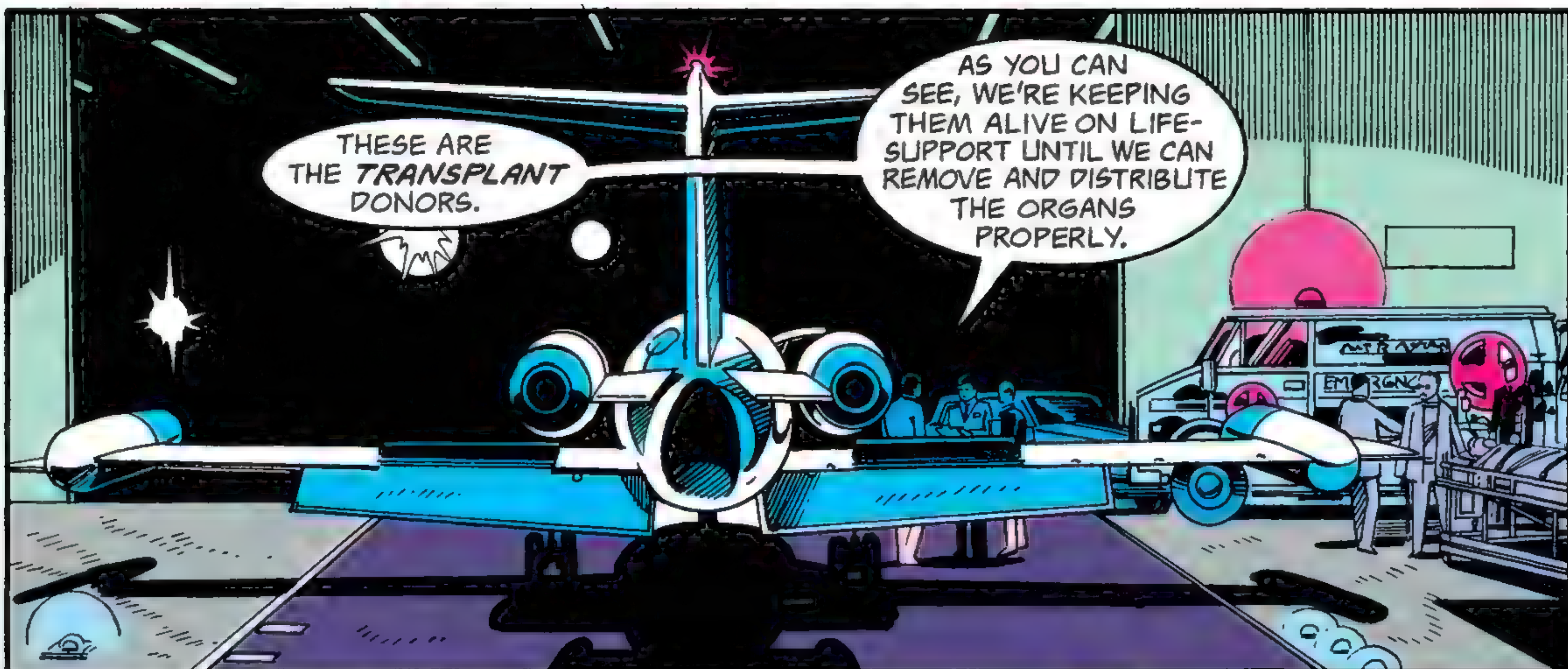


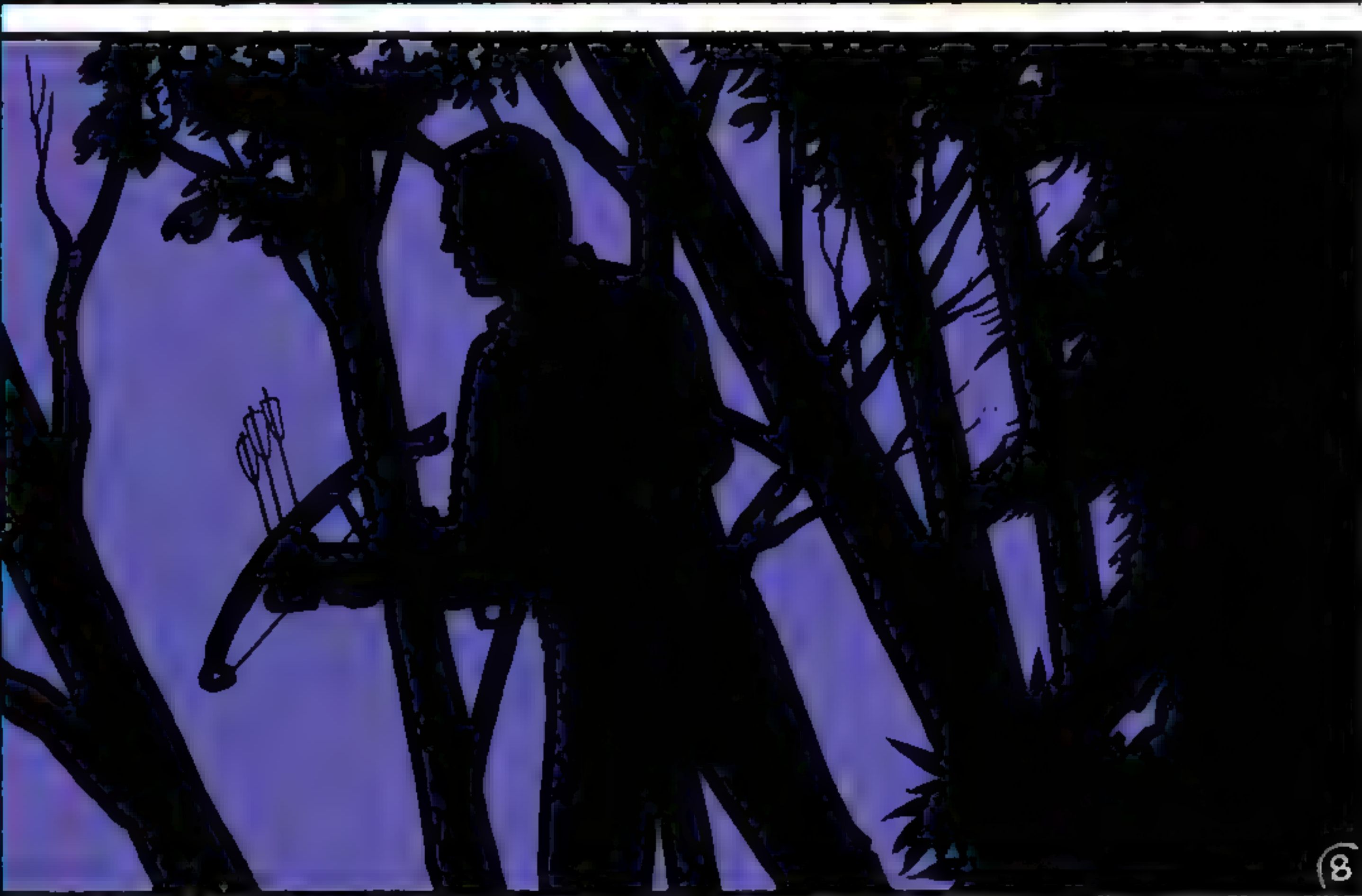
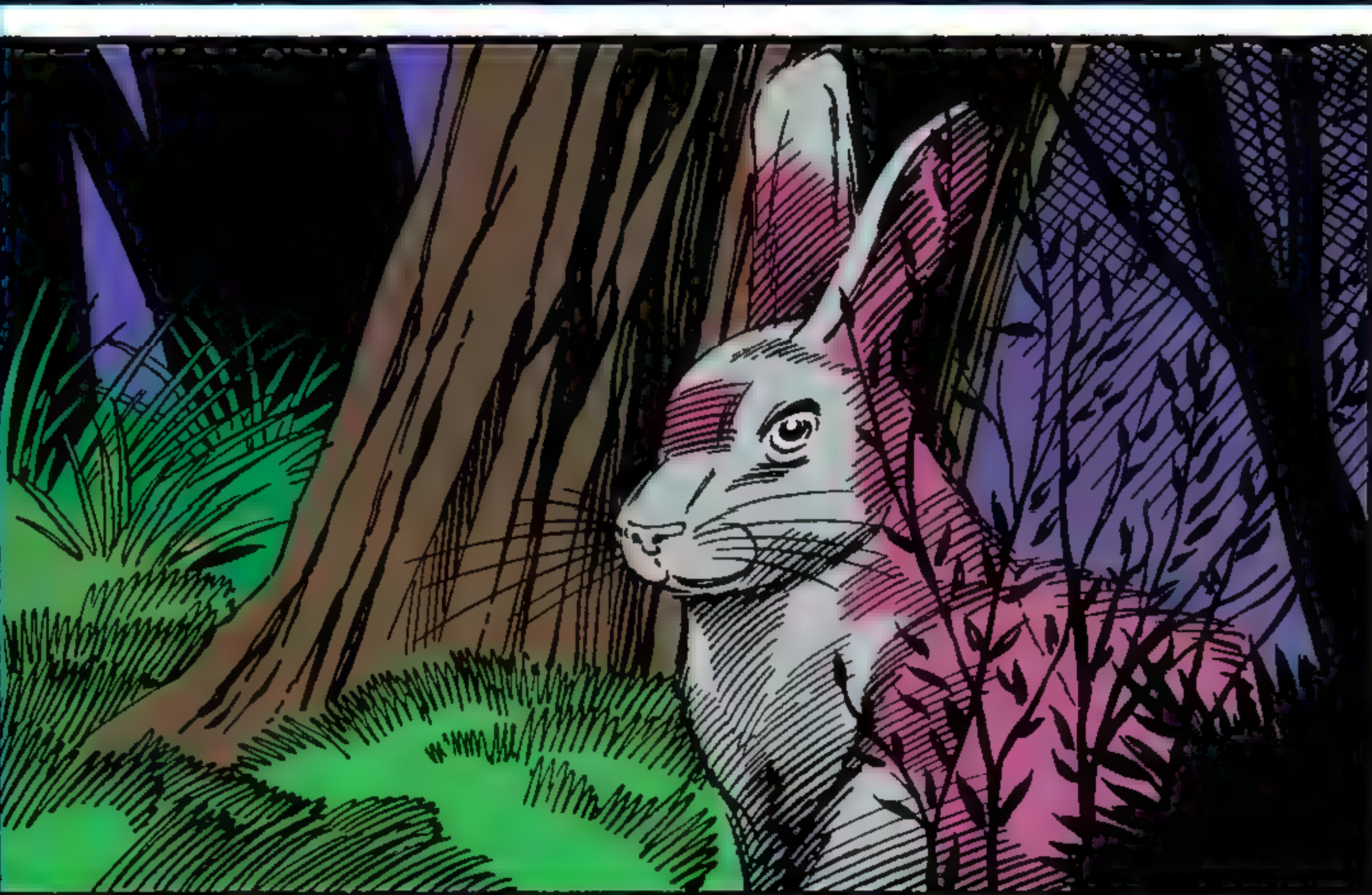
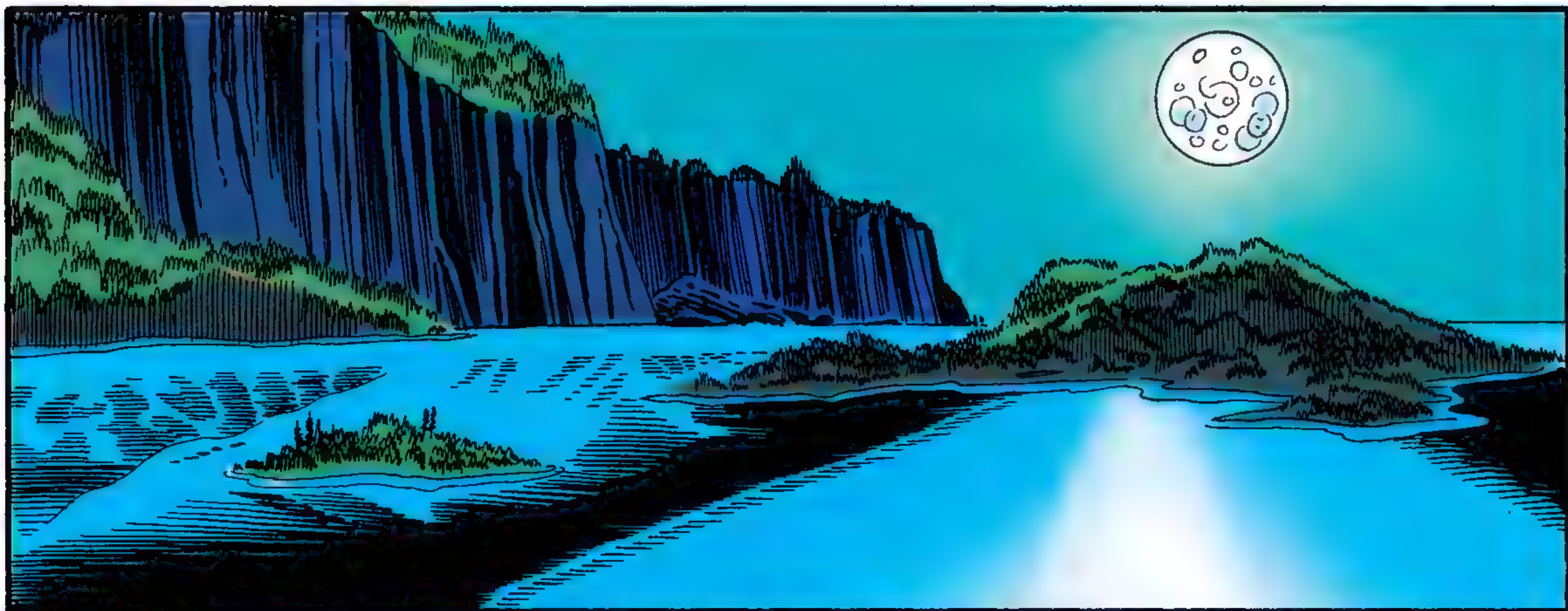
MIKE GRELL	RICK HOBERG	JOHN NYBERG
WRITER	PENCILLER	INKER
STEVE HAYNIE	JULIA LACQUEMENT	MIKE GOLD
LETTERER	COLORIST	EDITOR



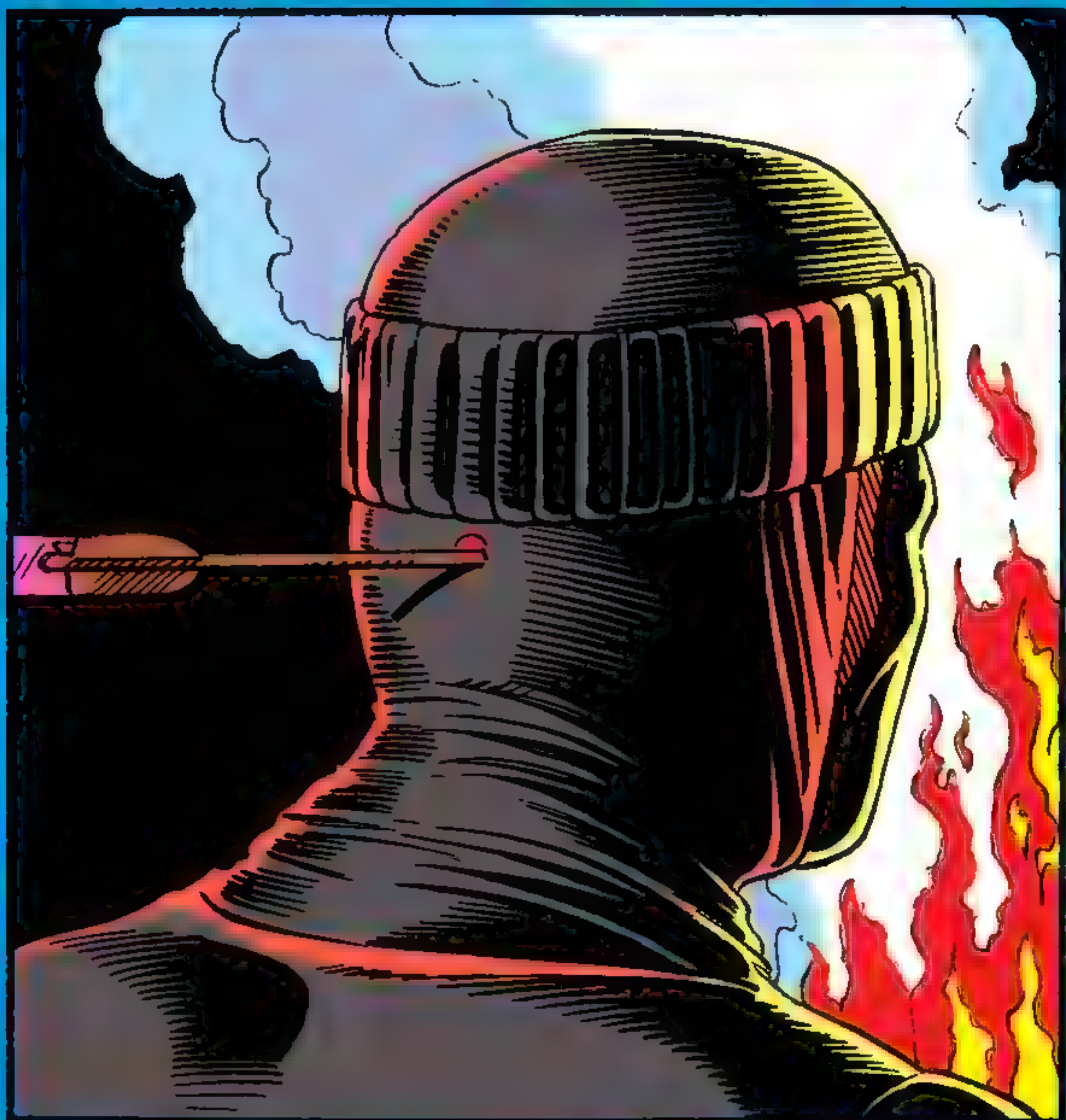
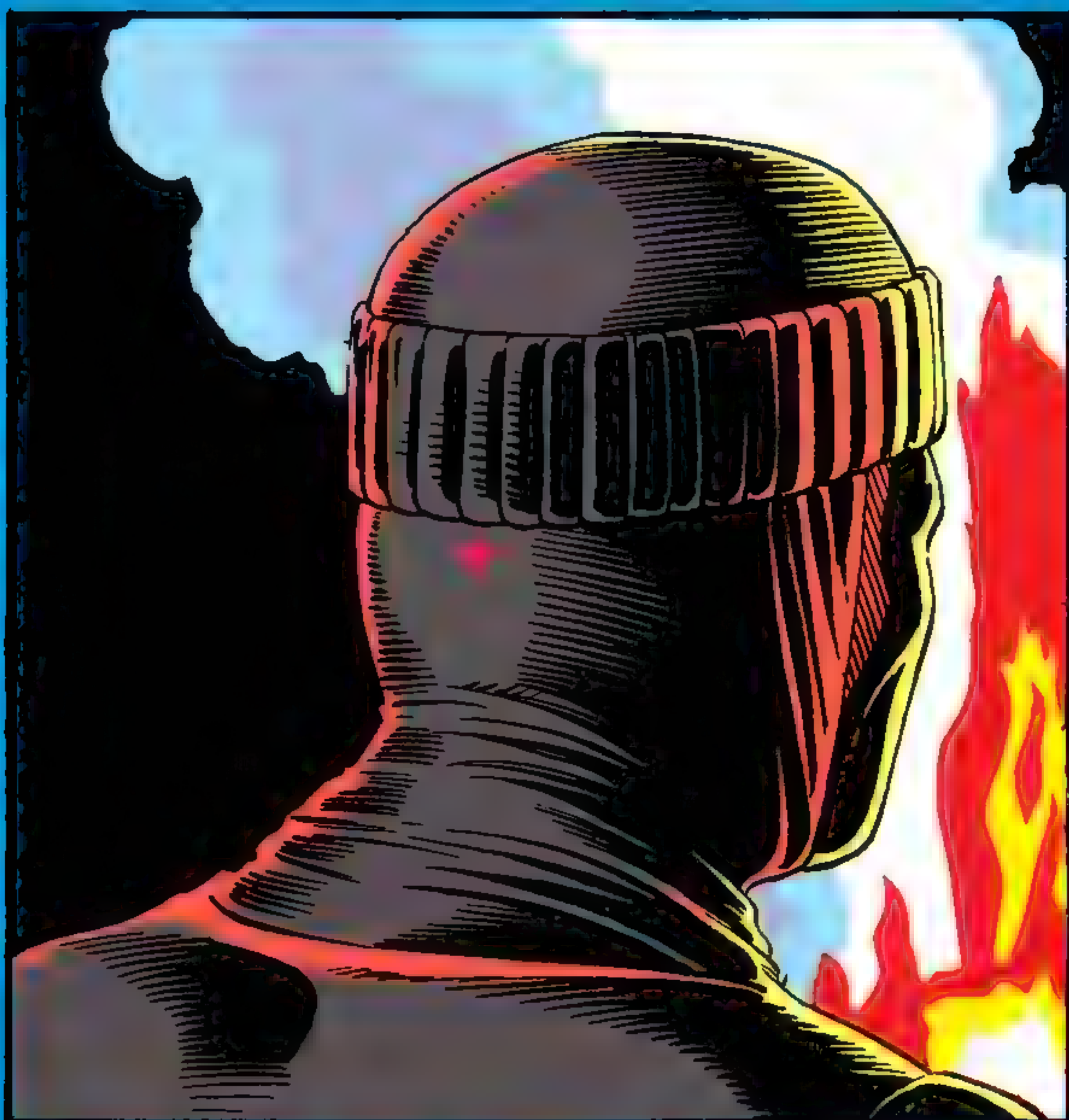


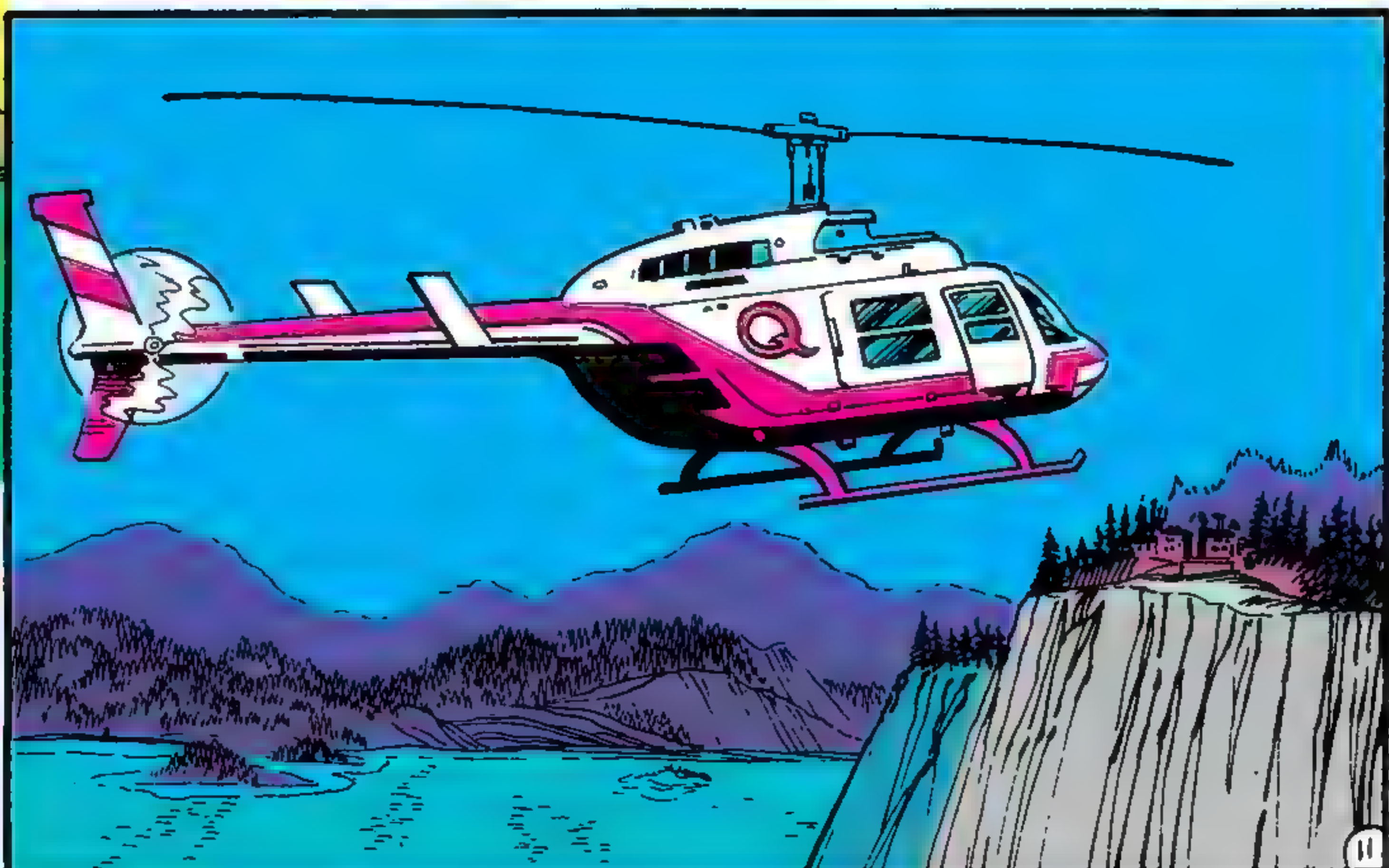
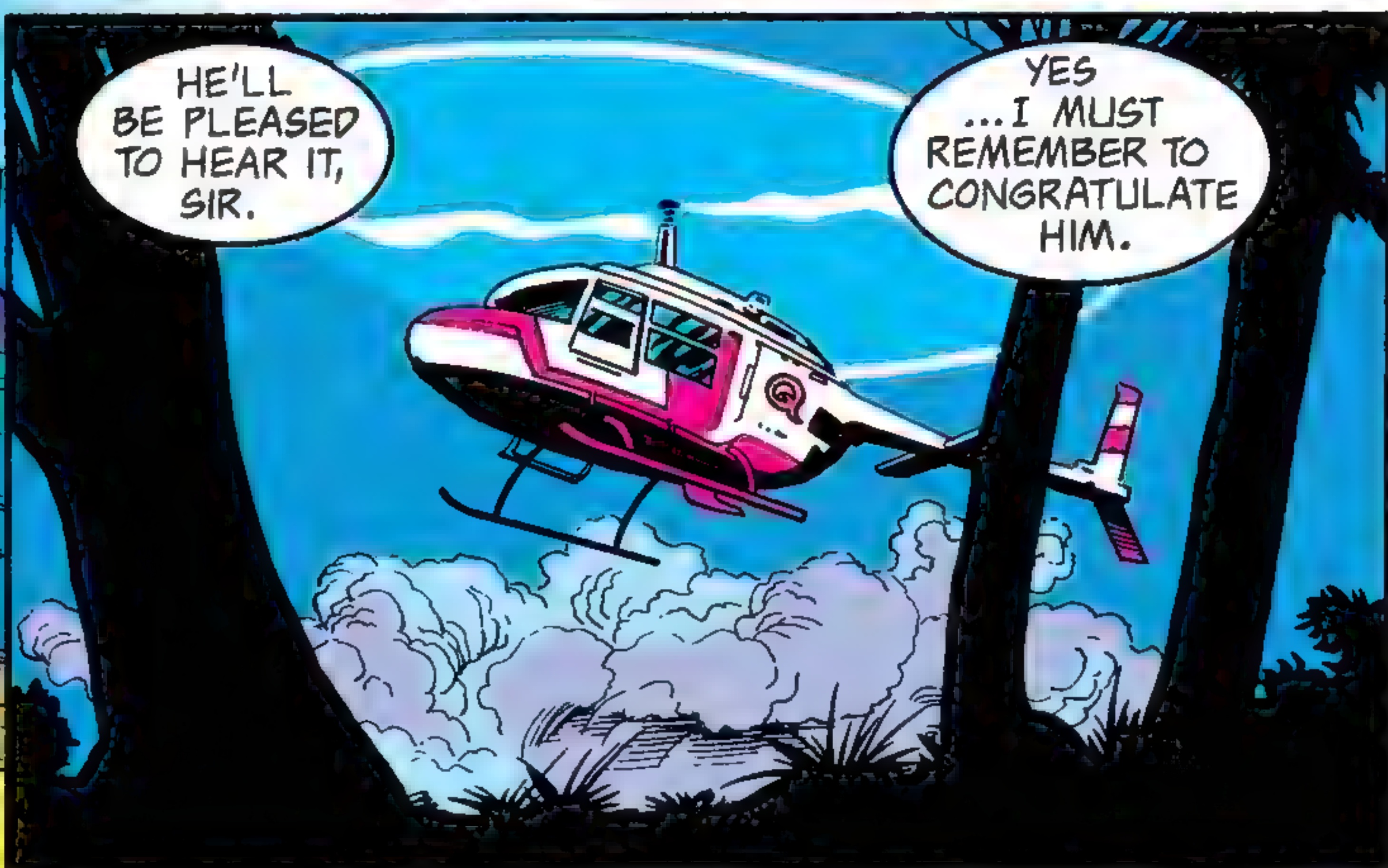
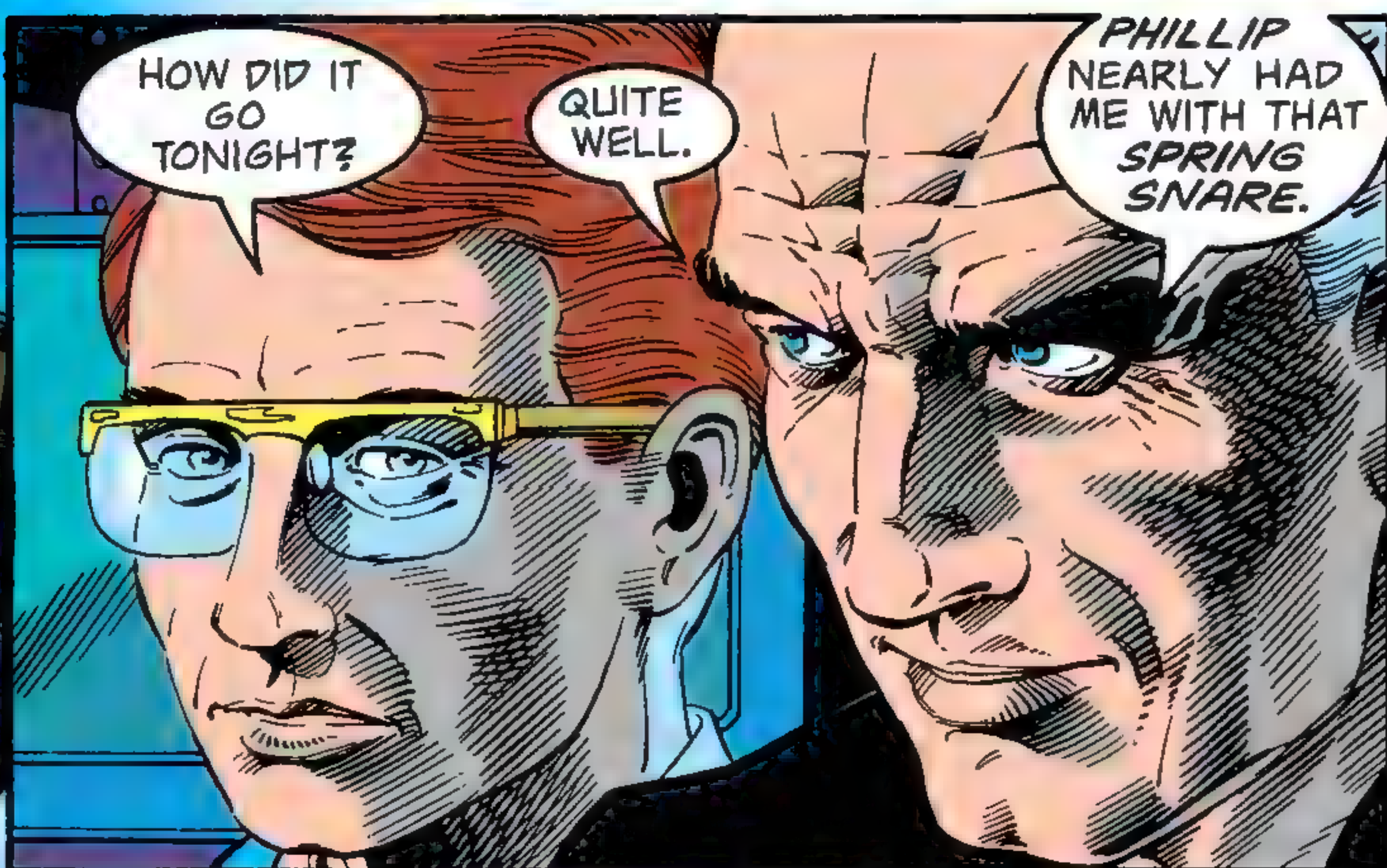
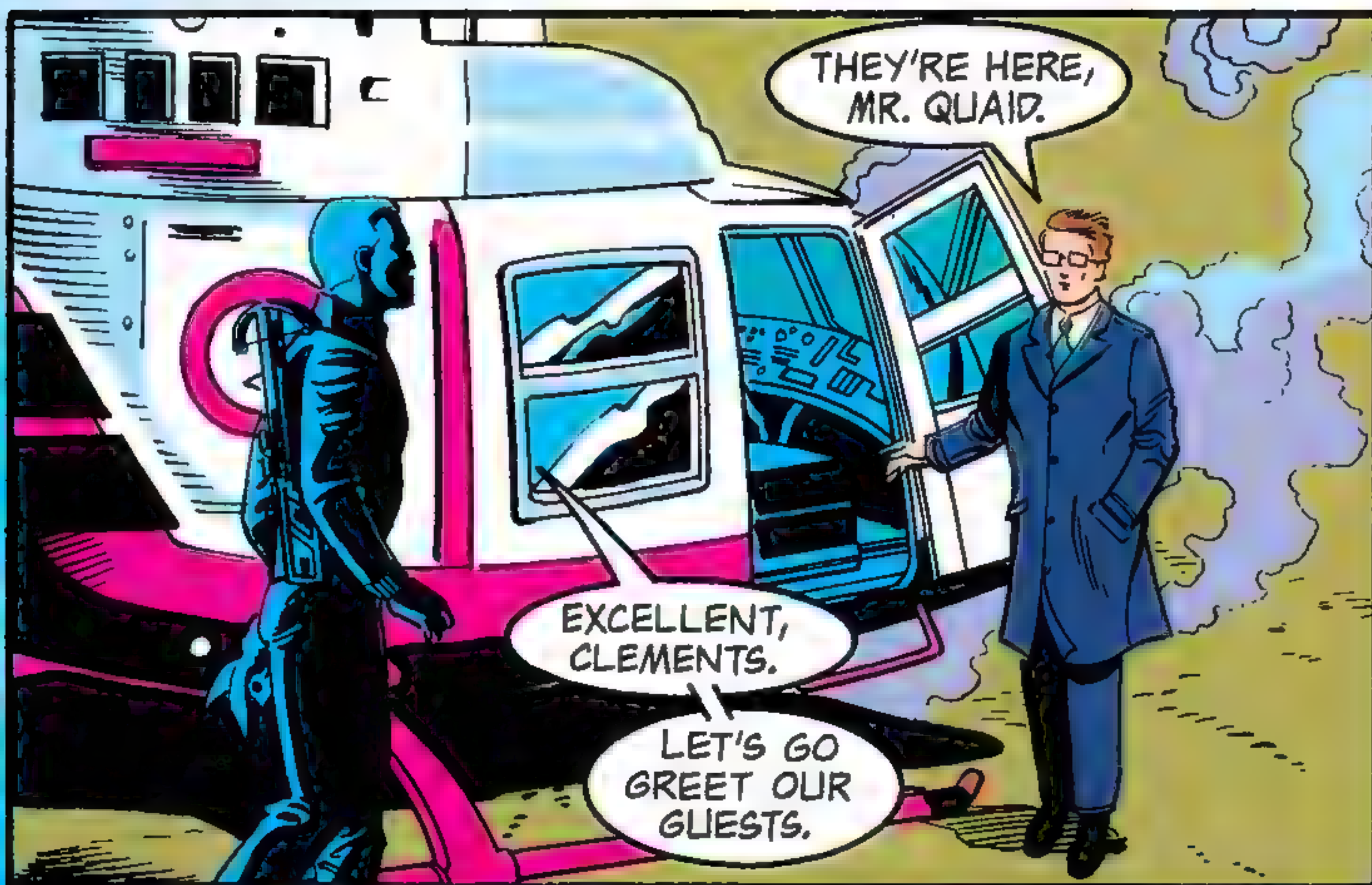
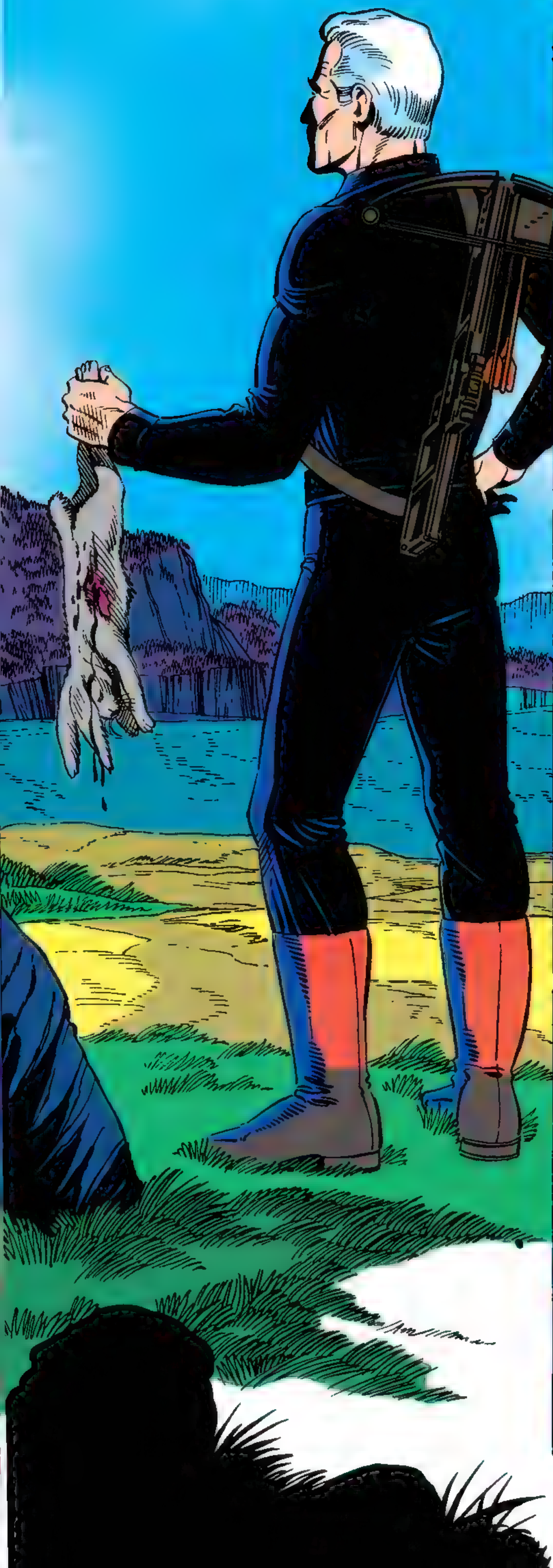


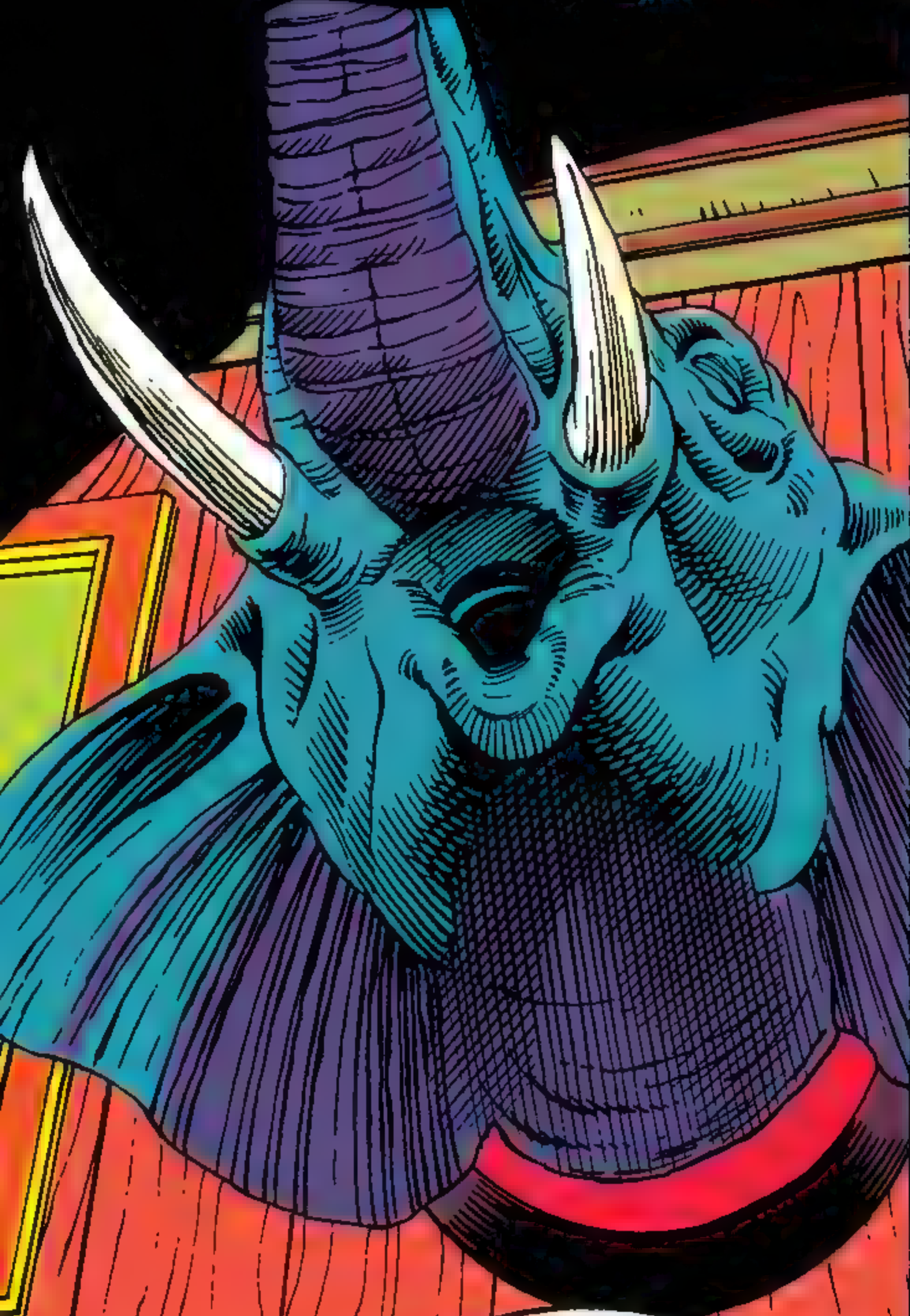
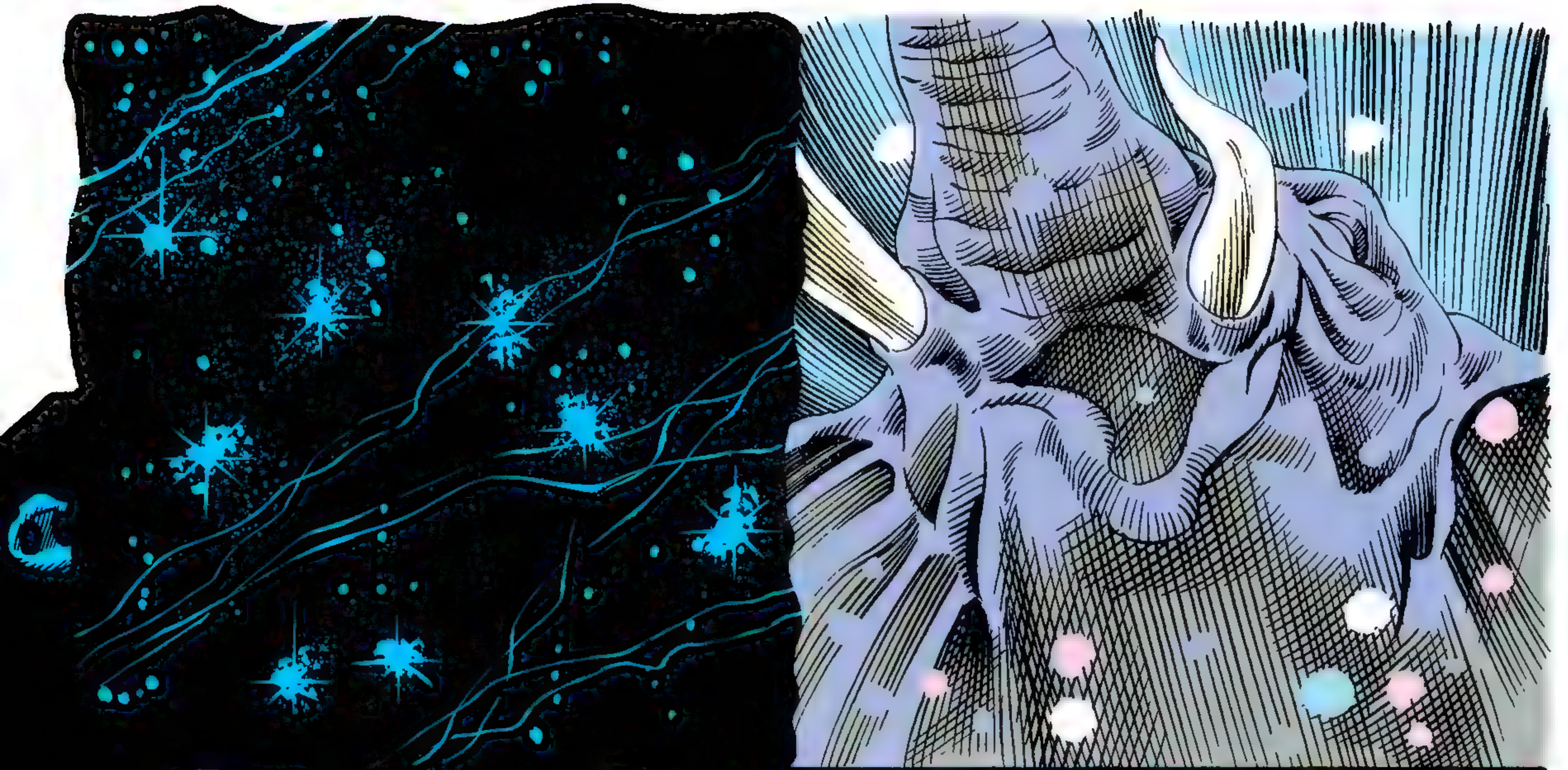












SOMETHING
TELLS ME WE'RE
NOT IN
KANSAS ANYMORE,
TOTO.

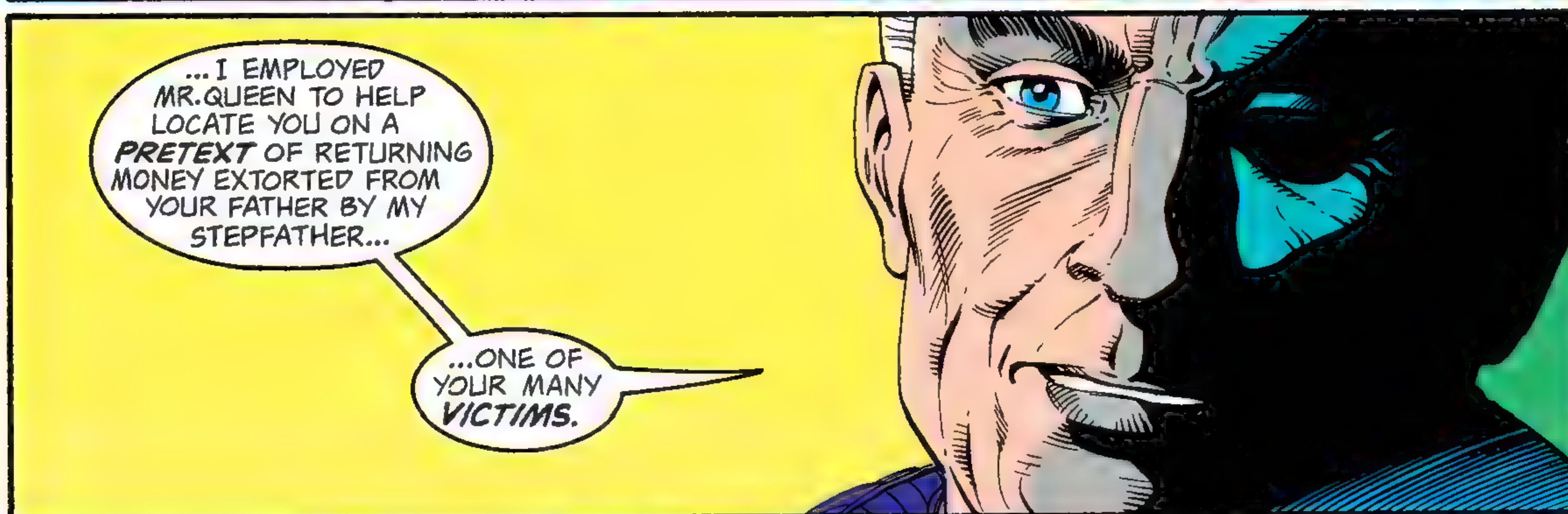
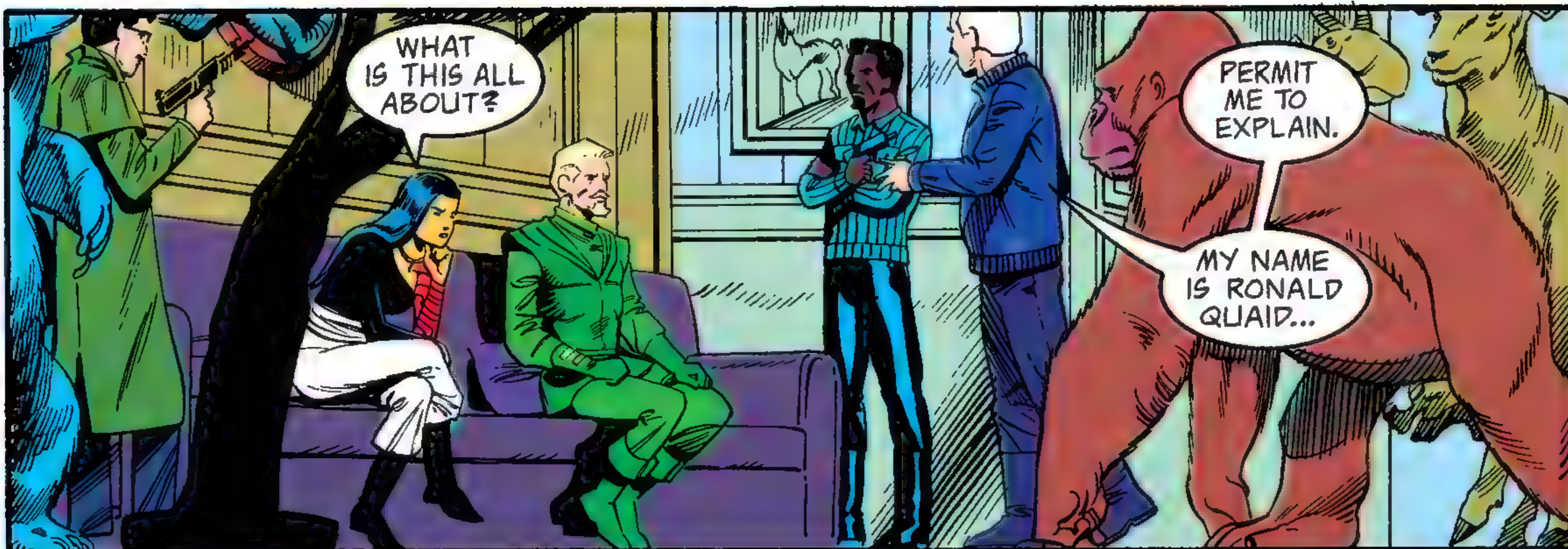


I WOULDN'T
MOVE ABOUT TOO
QUICKLY UNTIL THE
EFFECTS OF THE
GAS HAVE
PASSED.

UNNGH!

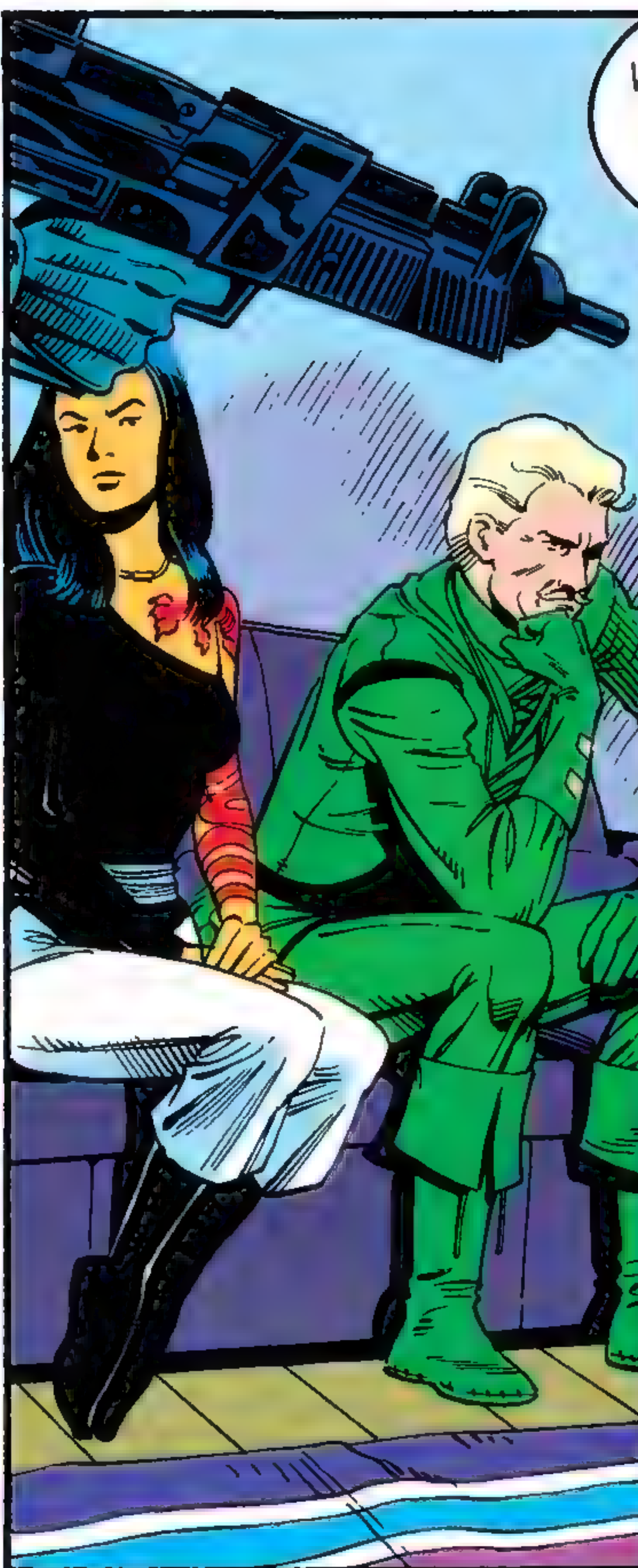


THAT'S
OKAY...
STUPIDITY
SHOULD BE
PAINFUL.





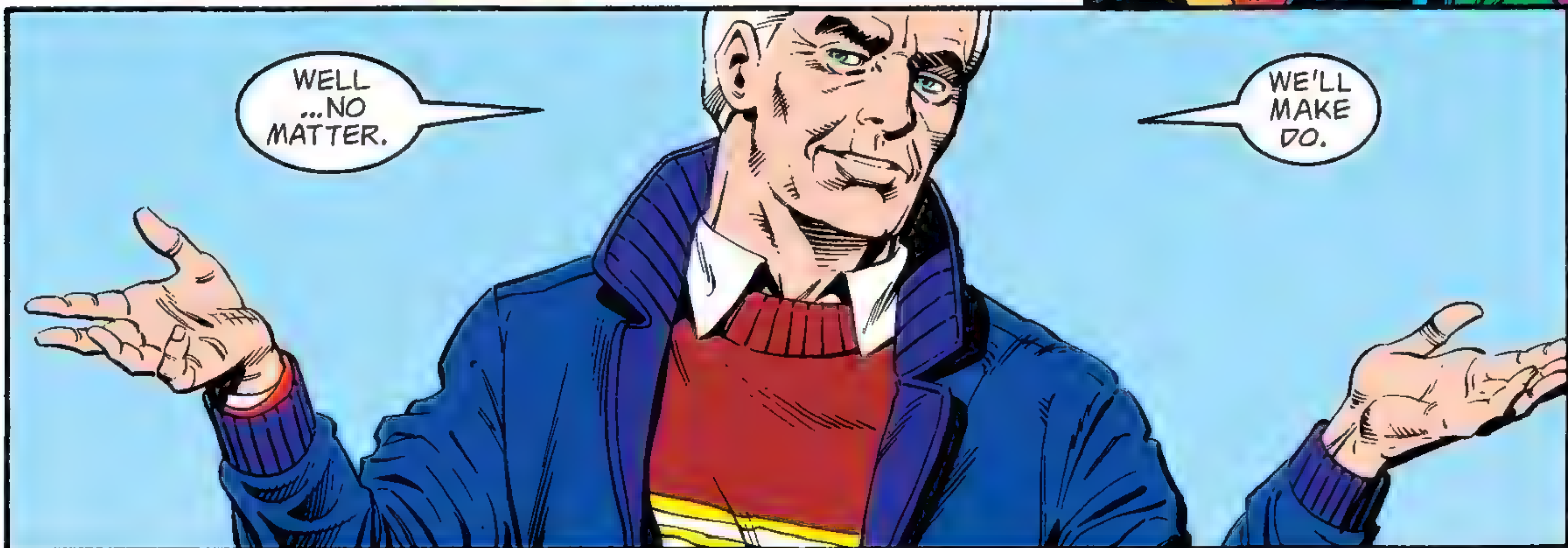
I SIMPLY
NEEDED A STORY
THAT YOU WOULD
FIND PLAUSIBLE
ENOUGH TO SET
YOU ON YOUR
SEARCH FOR THE
LADY.



ONCE SHE
FOUND OUT YOU
WERE ON HER TRAIL,
I KNEW SHE'D MAKE
CONTACT WITH YOU
SOONER OR
LATER.

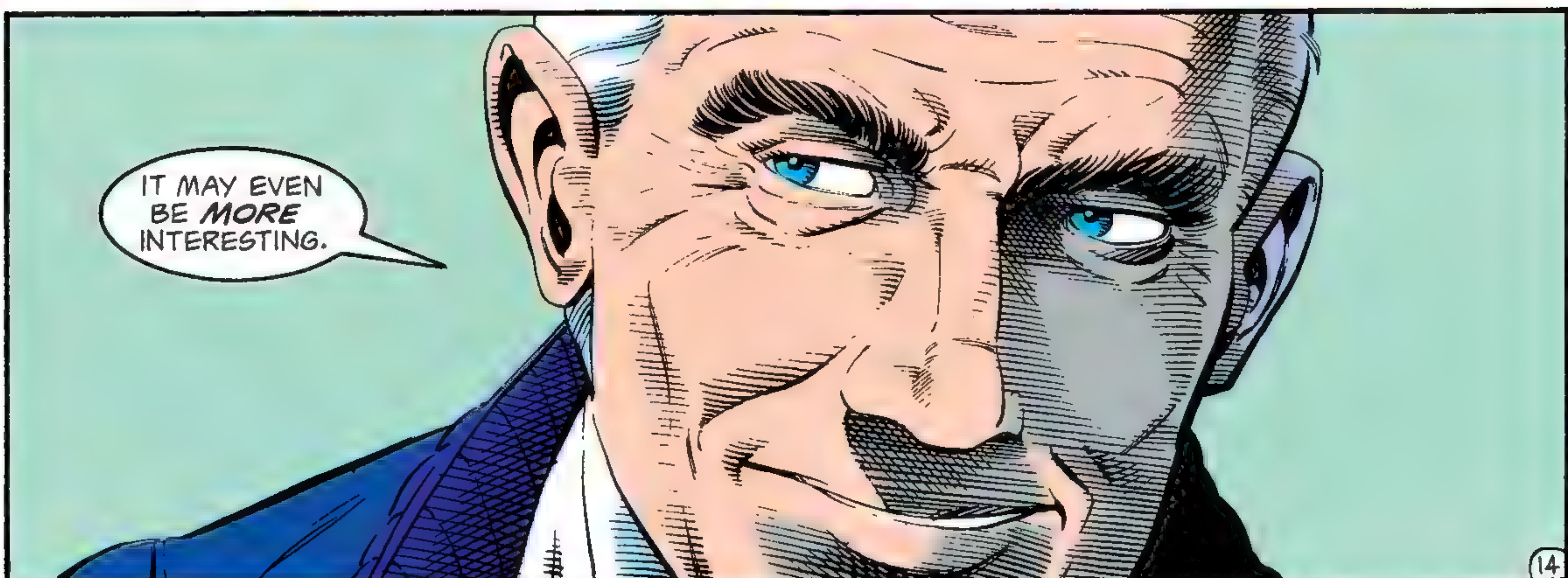
FRANKLY,
I'M A BIT
SURPRISED SHE
DIDN'T KILL
YOU.

THAT
DOES PRESENT
A BIT OF A
PROBLEM.

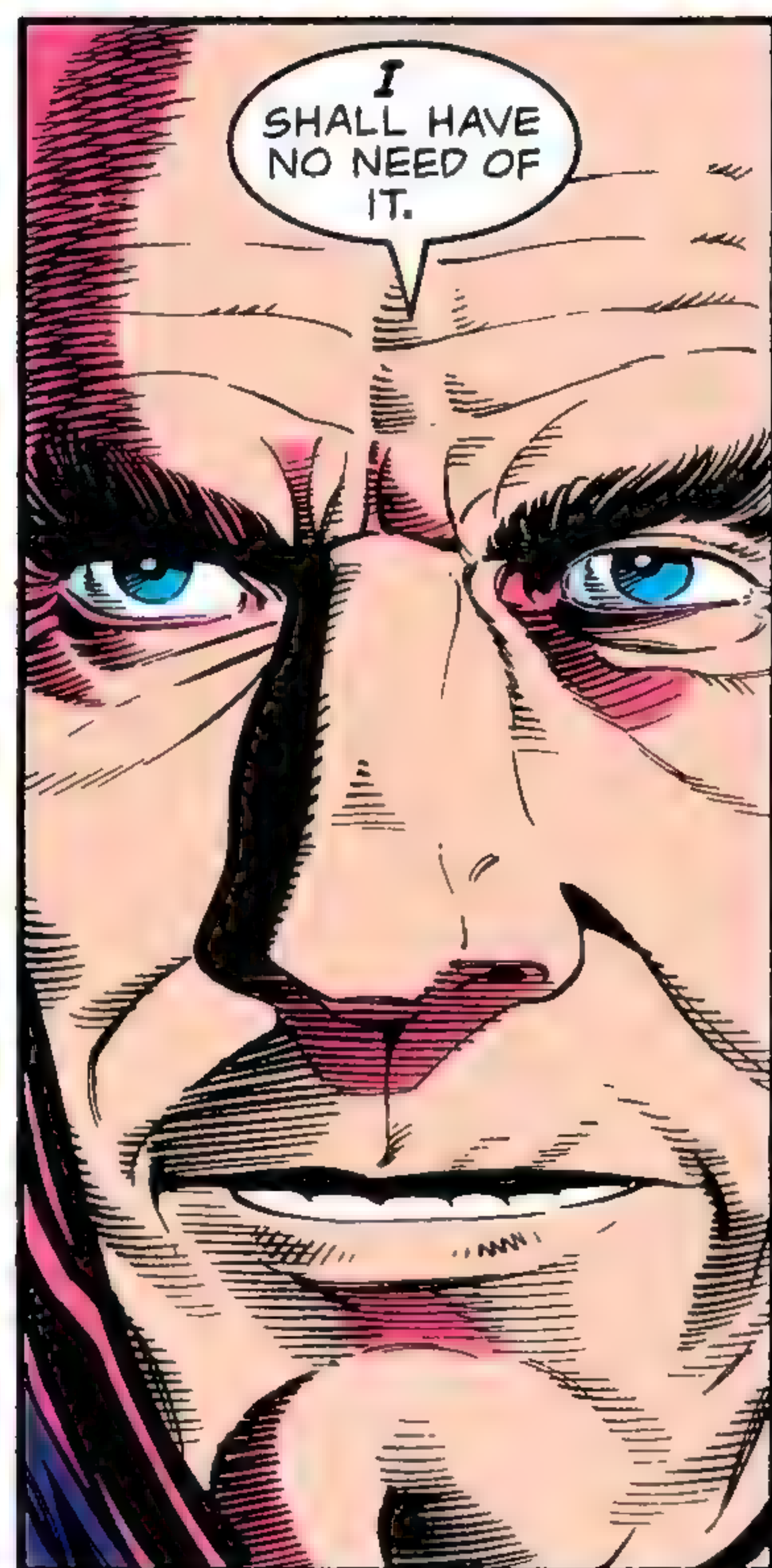
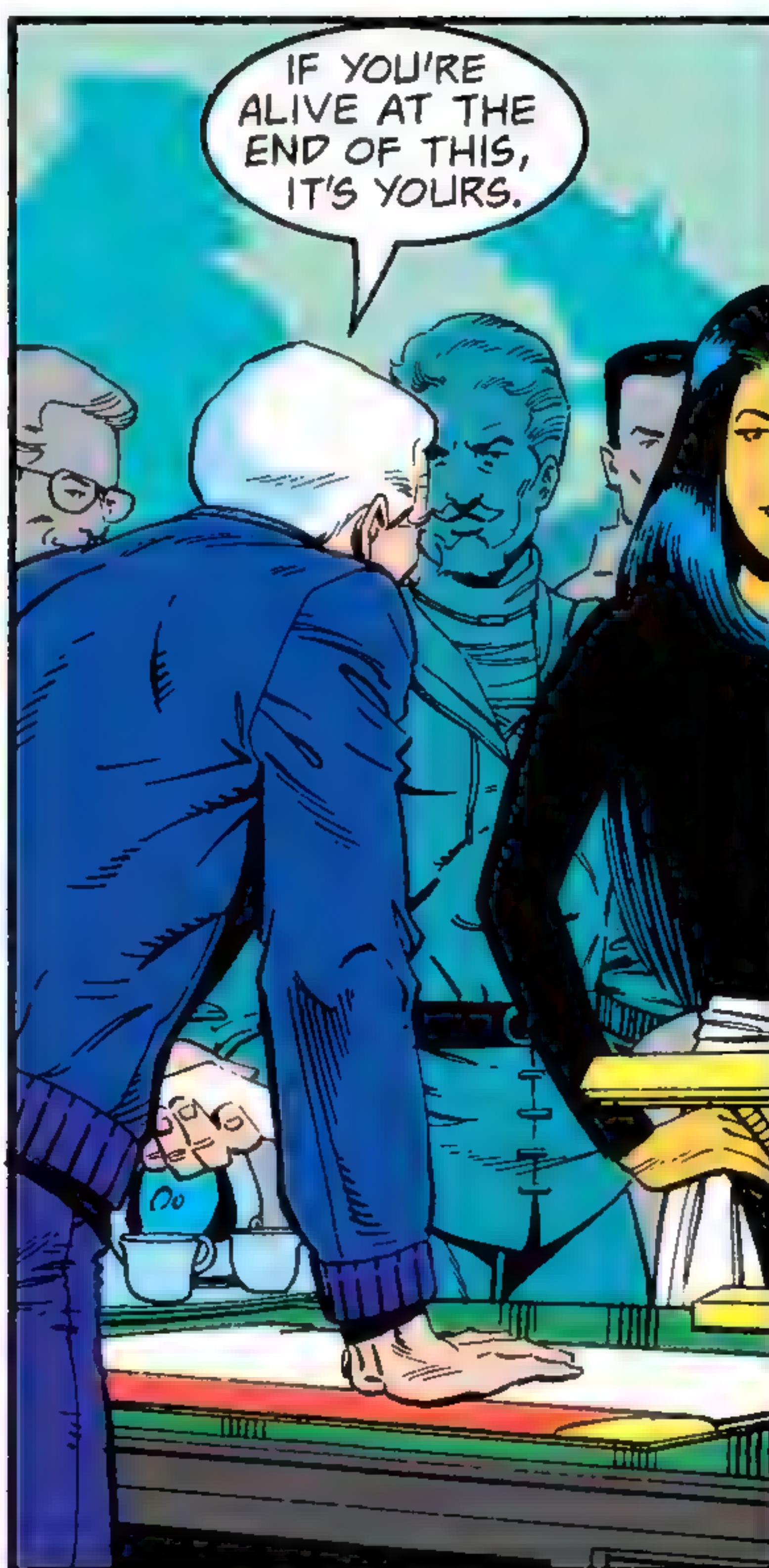
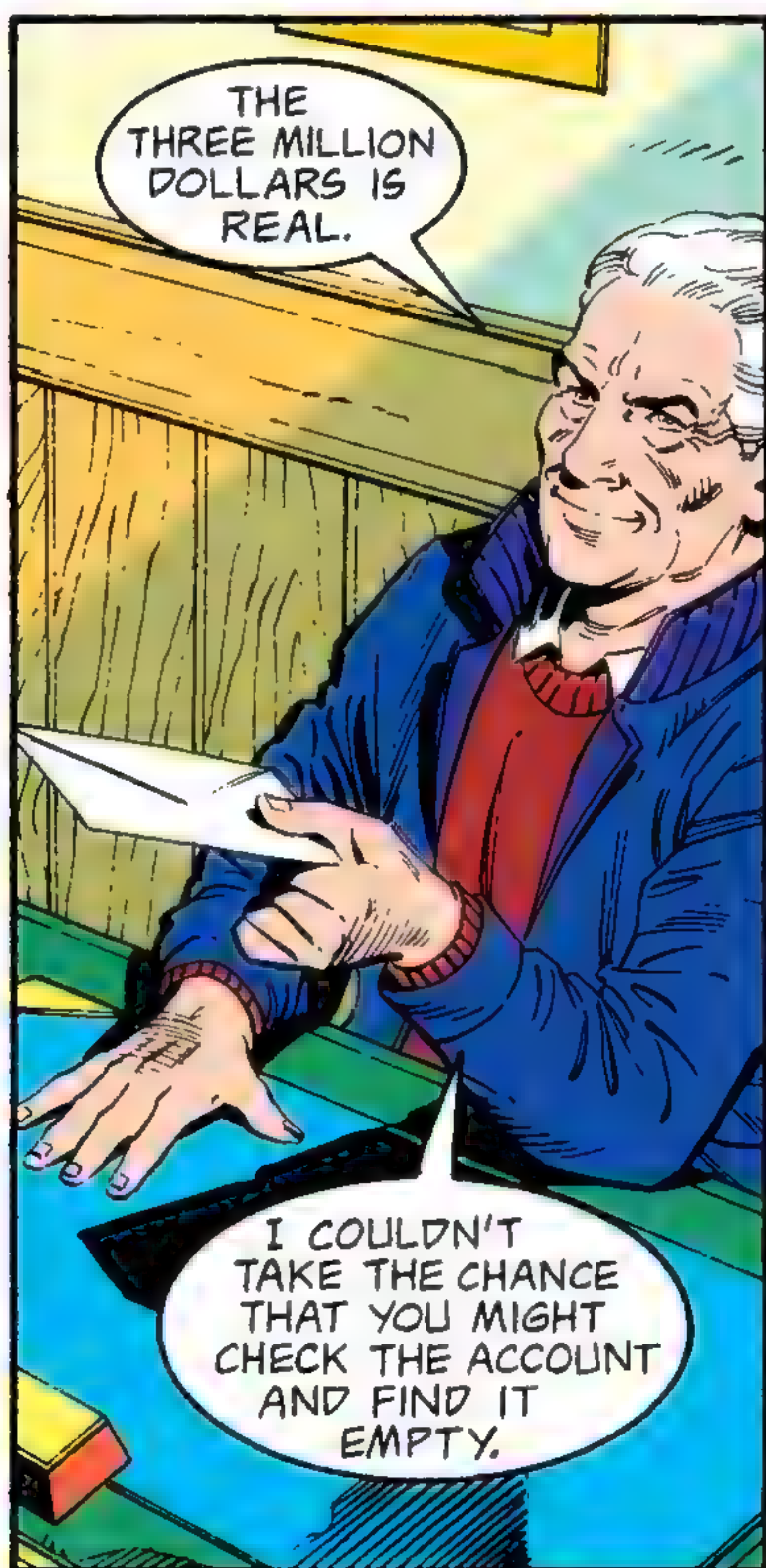


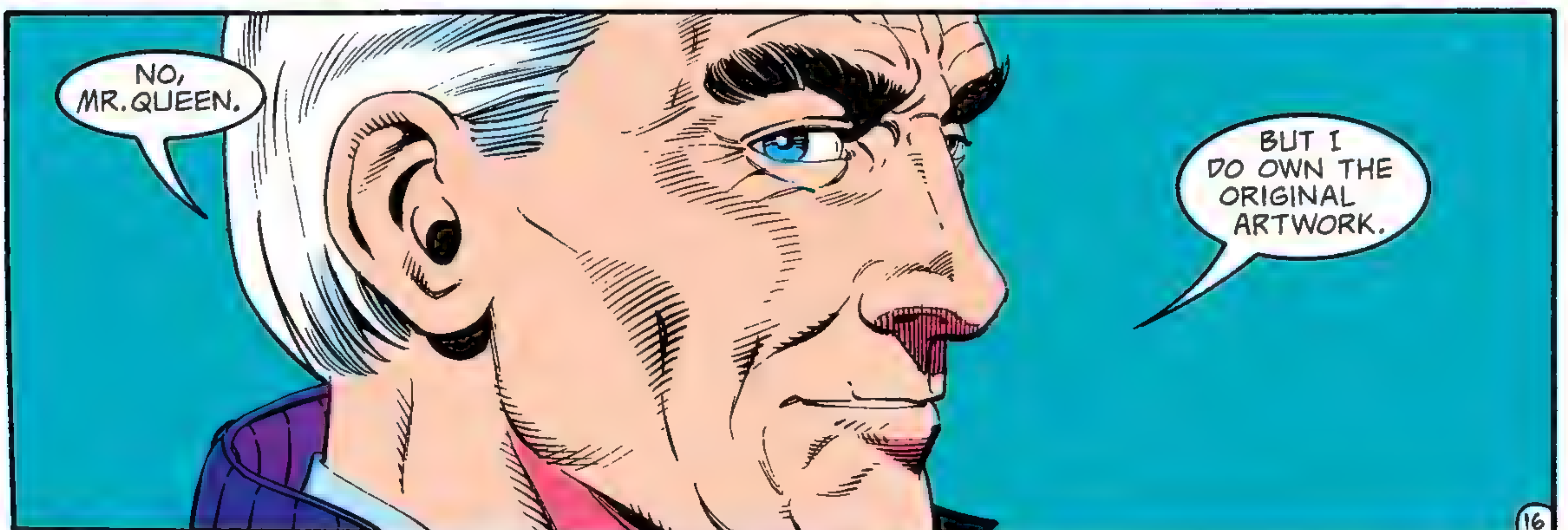
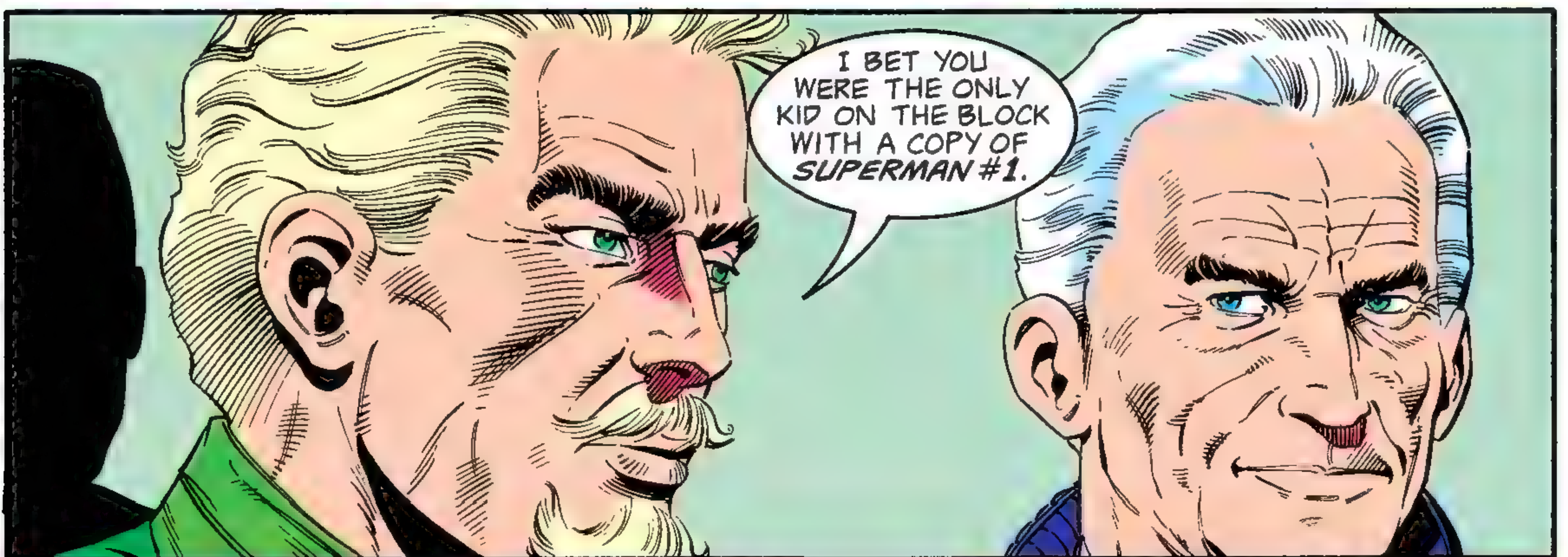
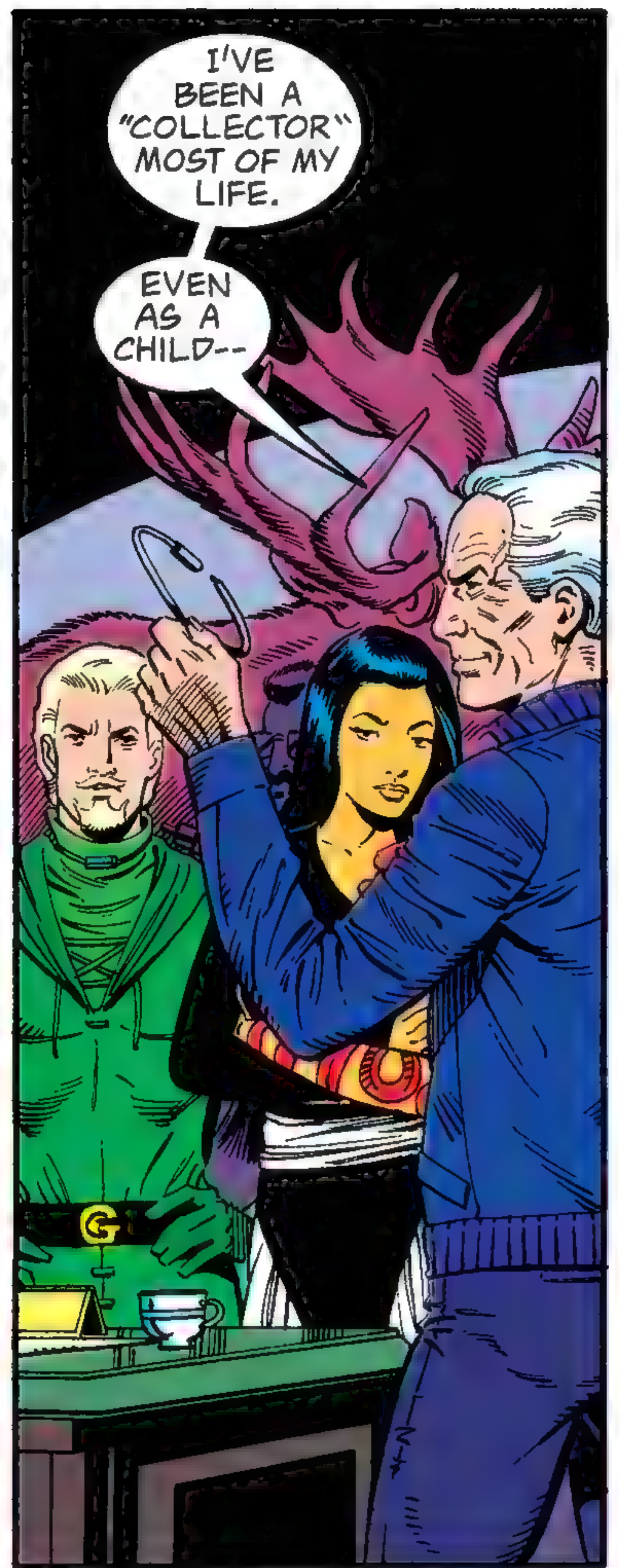
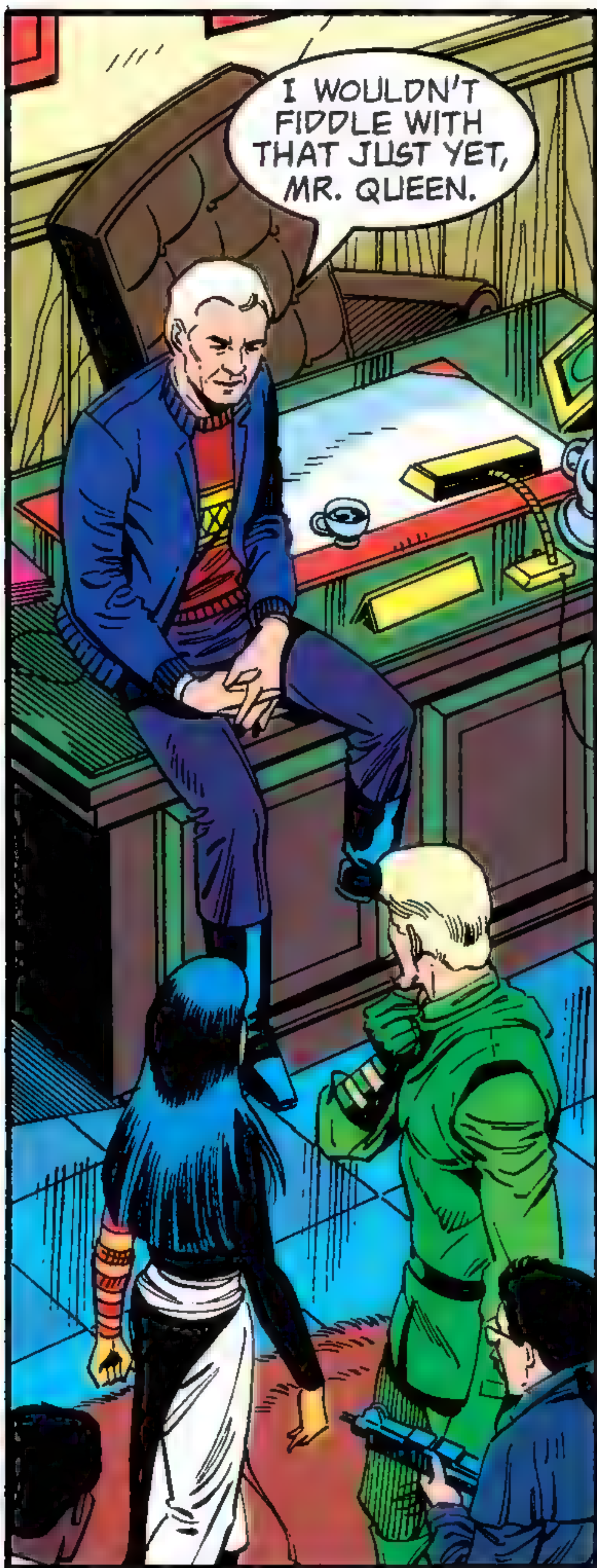
WELL
...NO
MATTER.

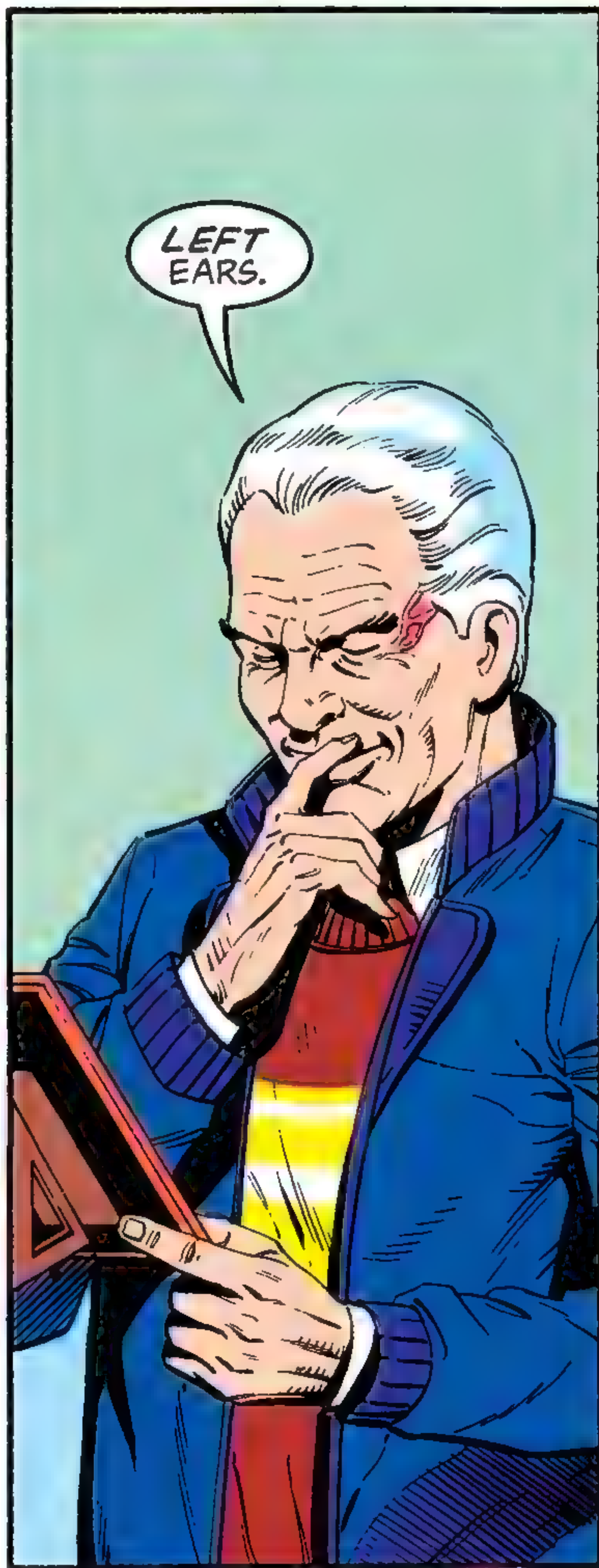
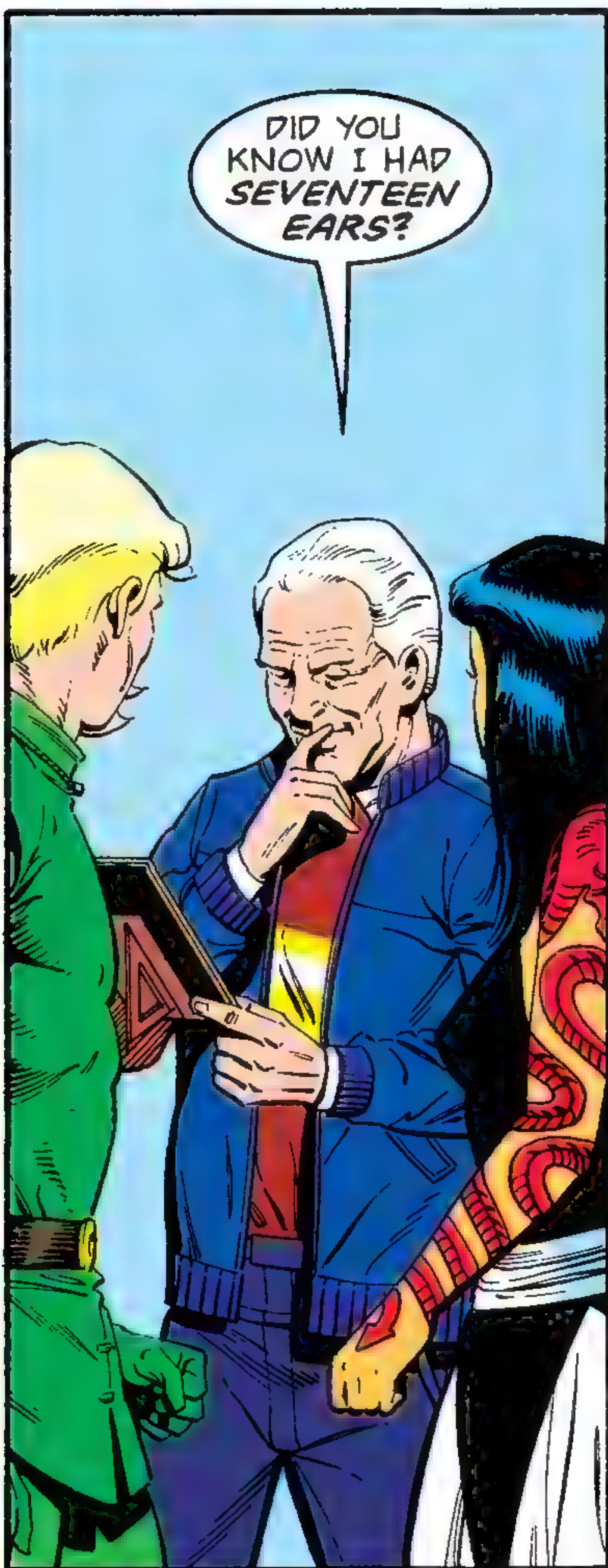
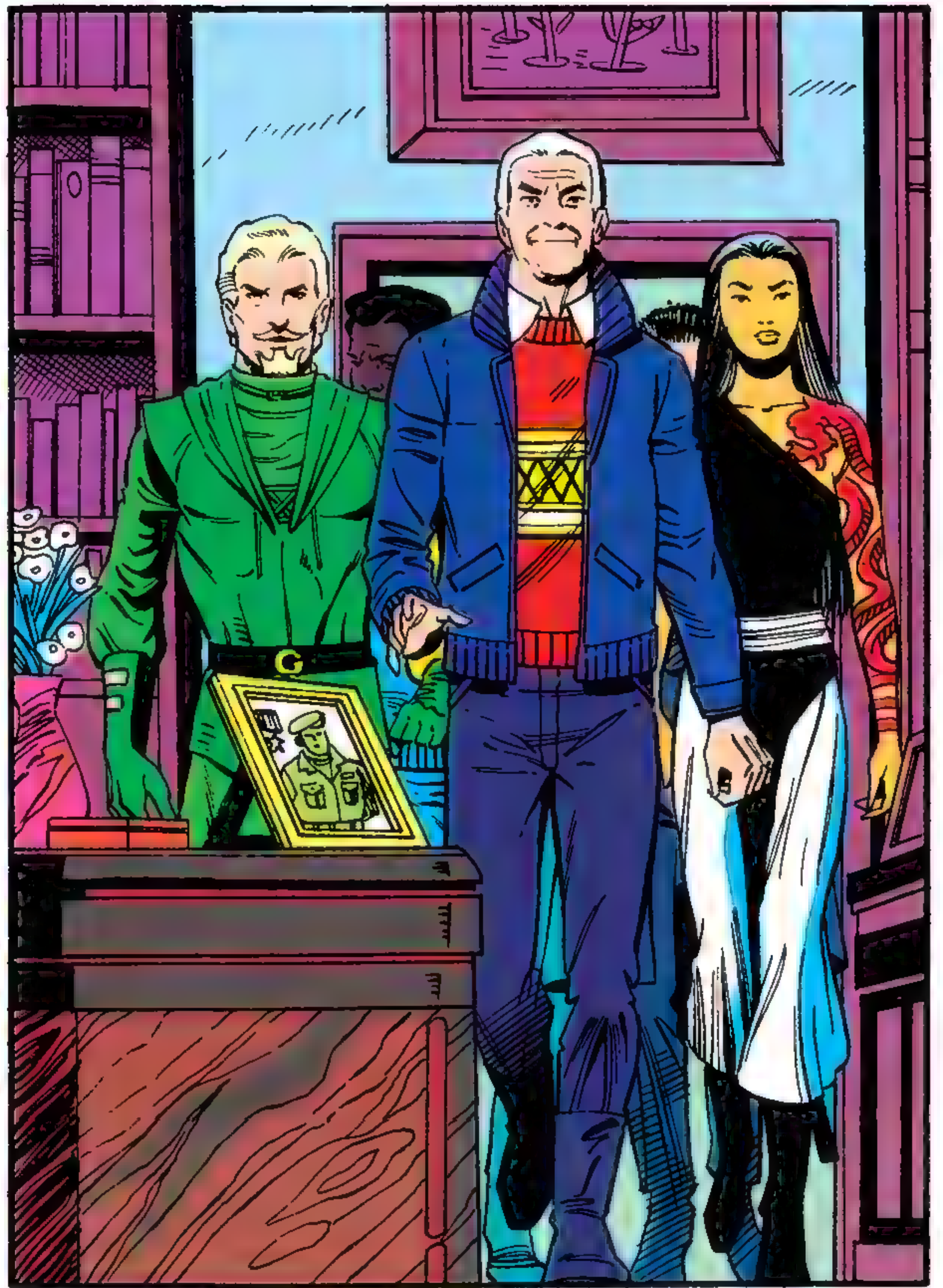
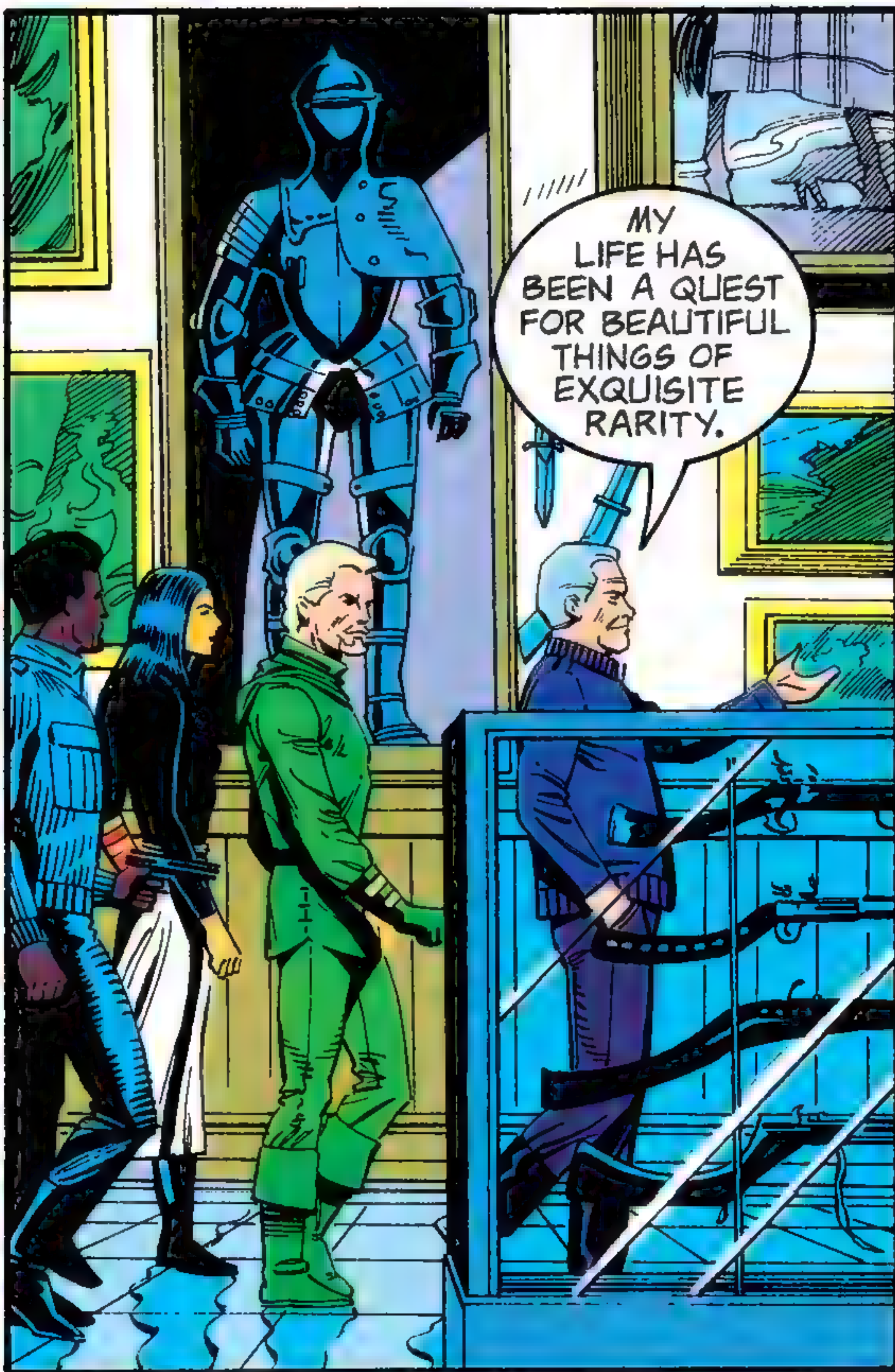
WE'LL
MAKE
DO.

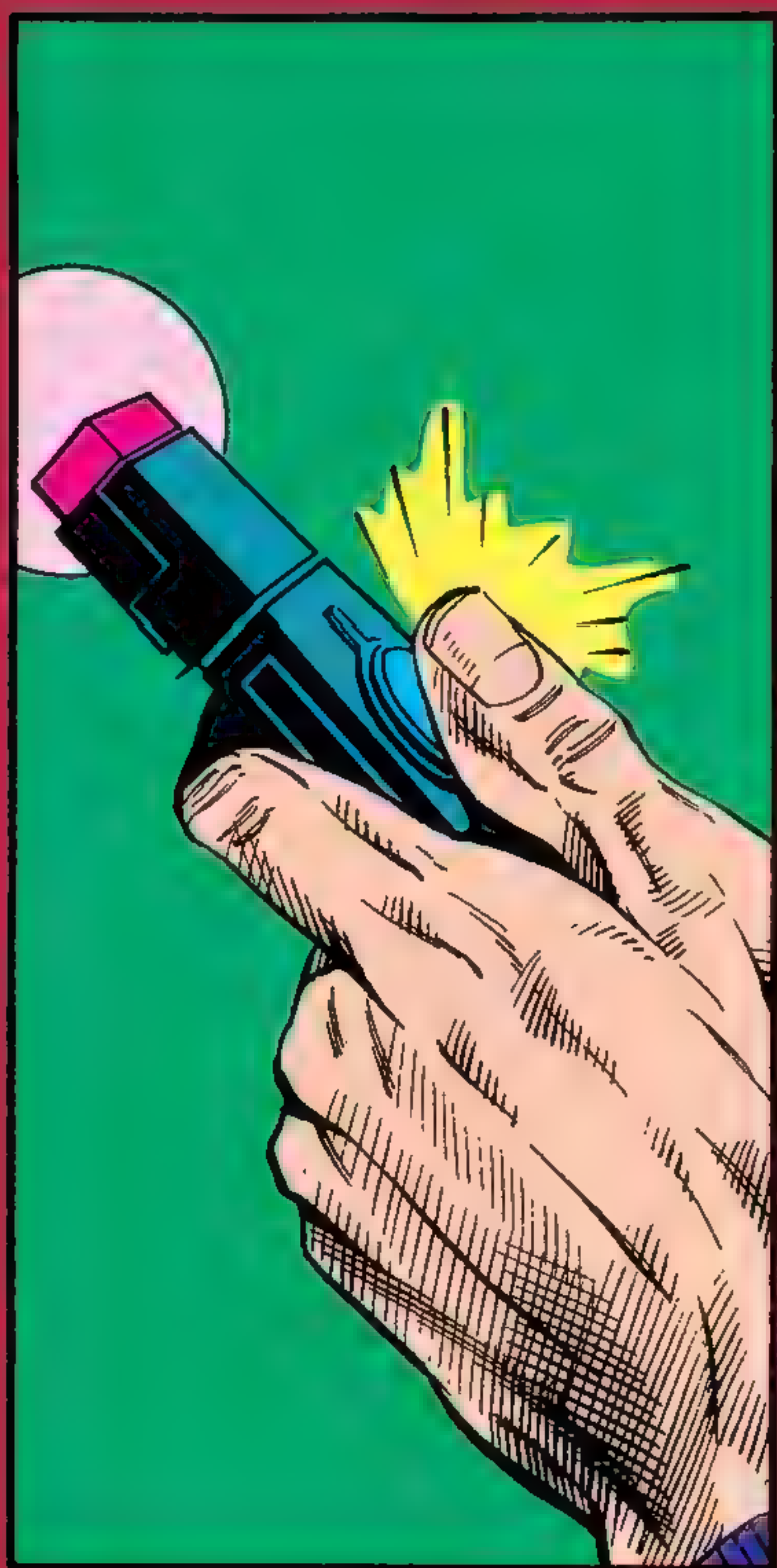
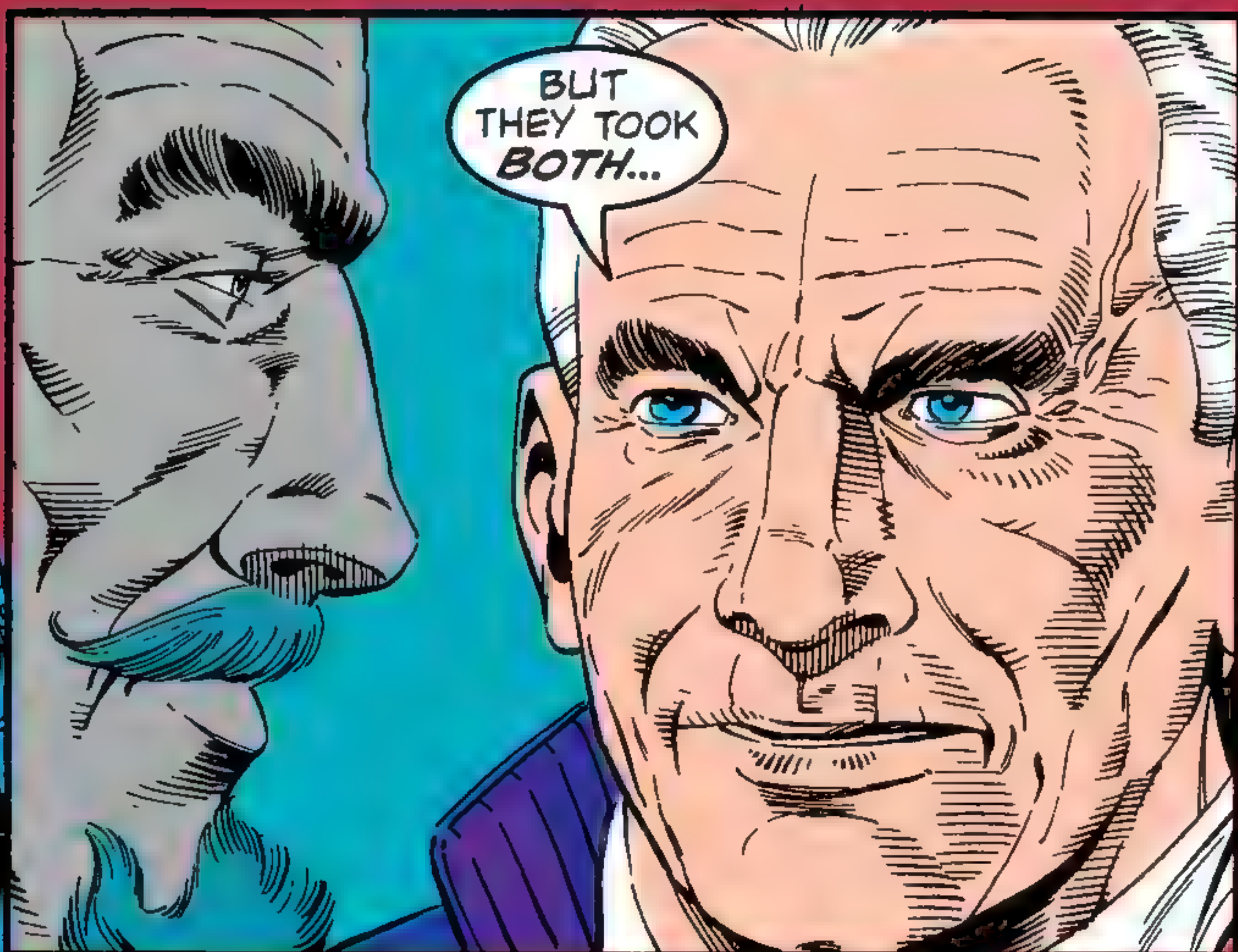
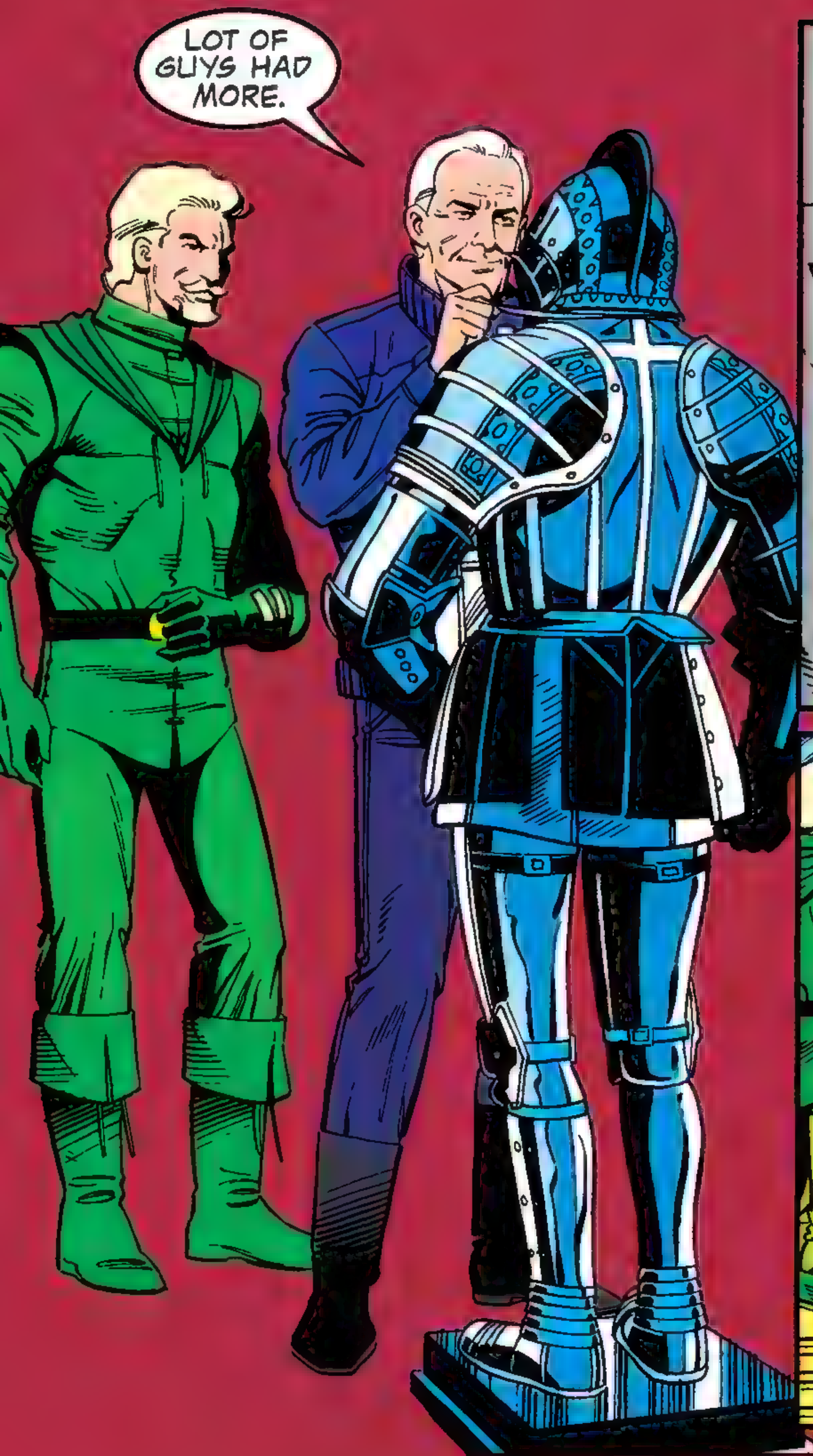


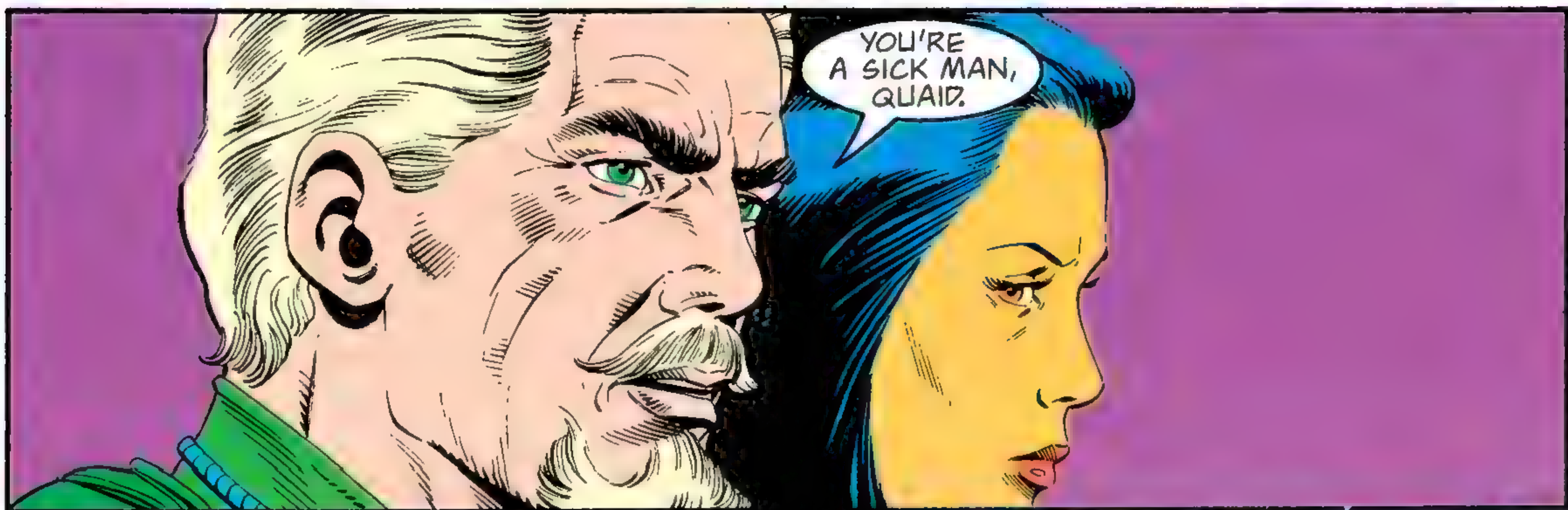
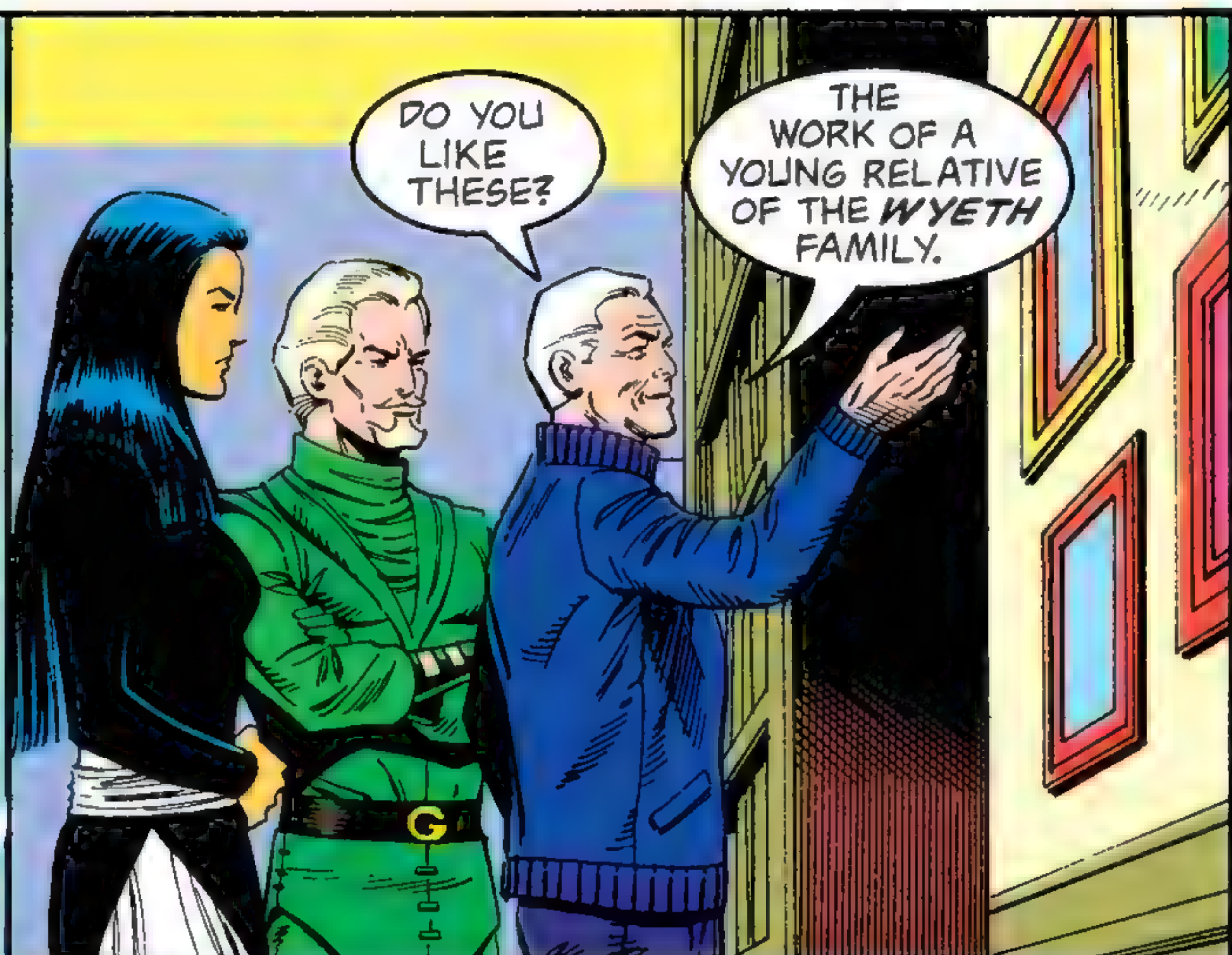
IT MAY EVEN
BE **MORE**
INTERESTING.

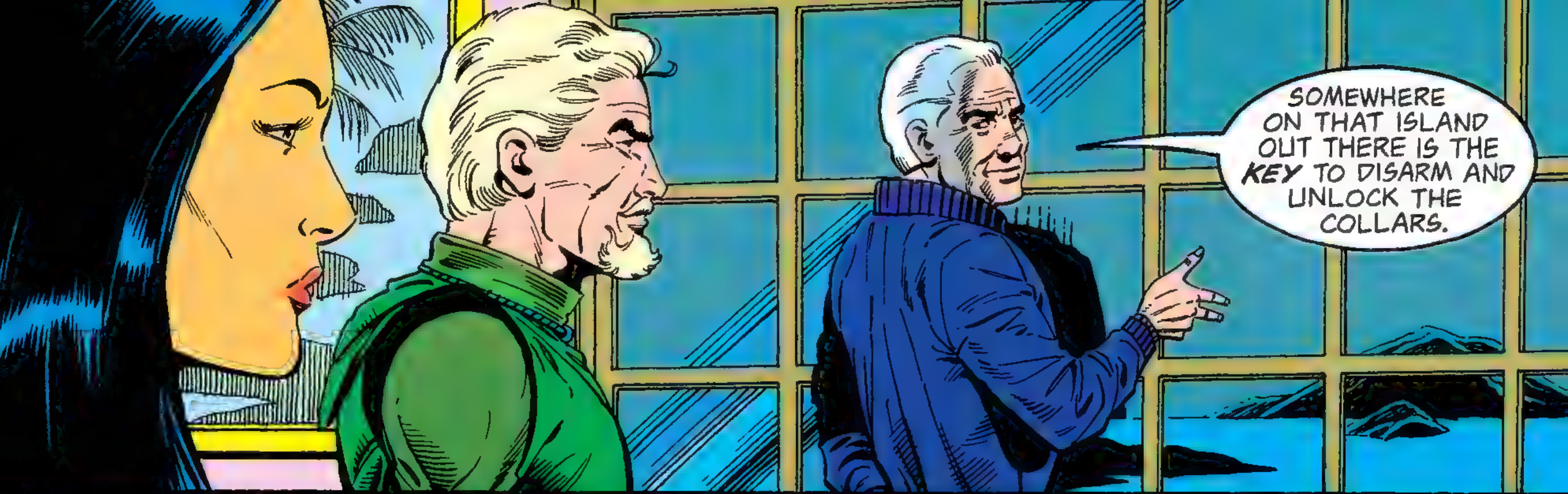












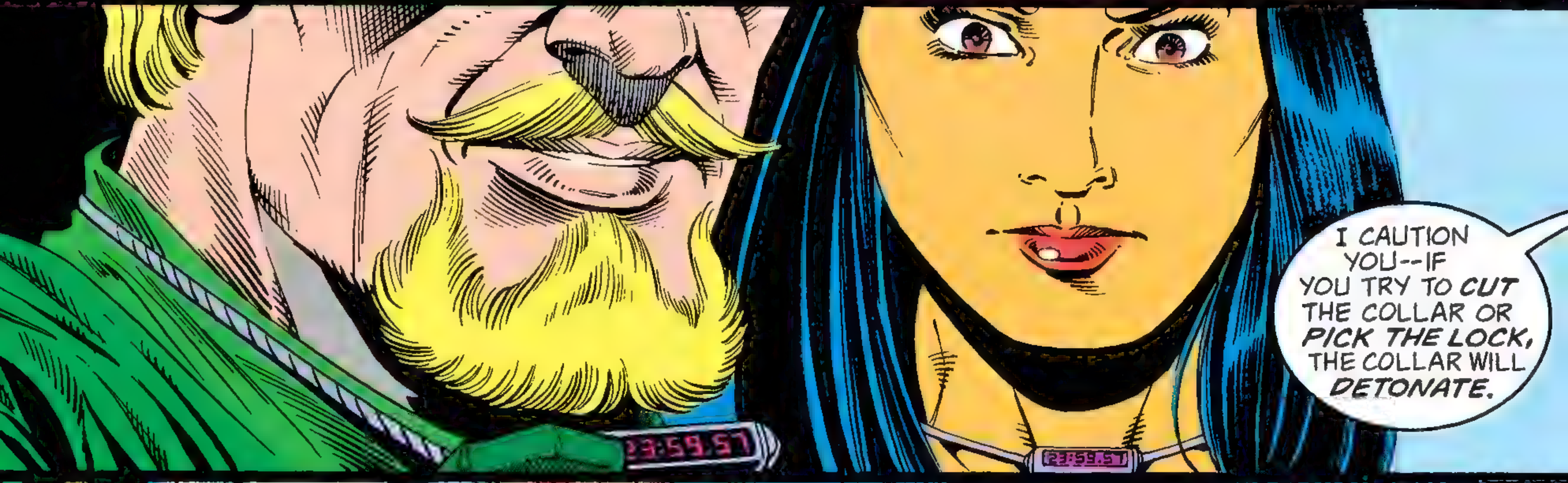
SOMEWHERE ON THAT ISLAND OUT THERE IS THE KEY TO DISARM AND UNLOCK THE COLLARS.



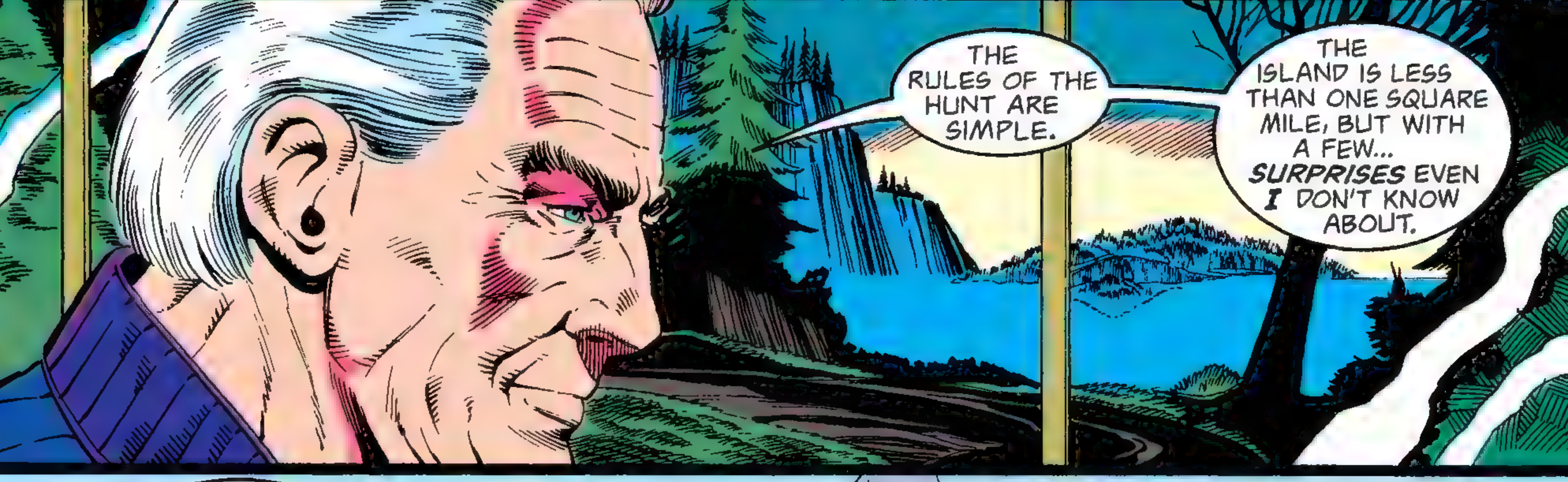
YOU HAVE 24 HOURS BEGINNING...

KLIK

...NOW.



I CAUTION YOU--IF YOU TRY TO CUT THE COLLAR OR PICK THE LOCK, THE COLLAR WILL DETONATE.



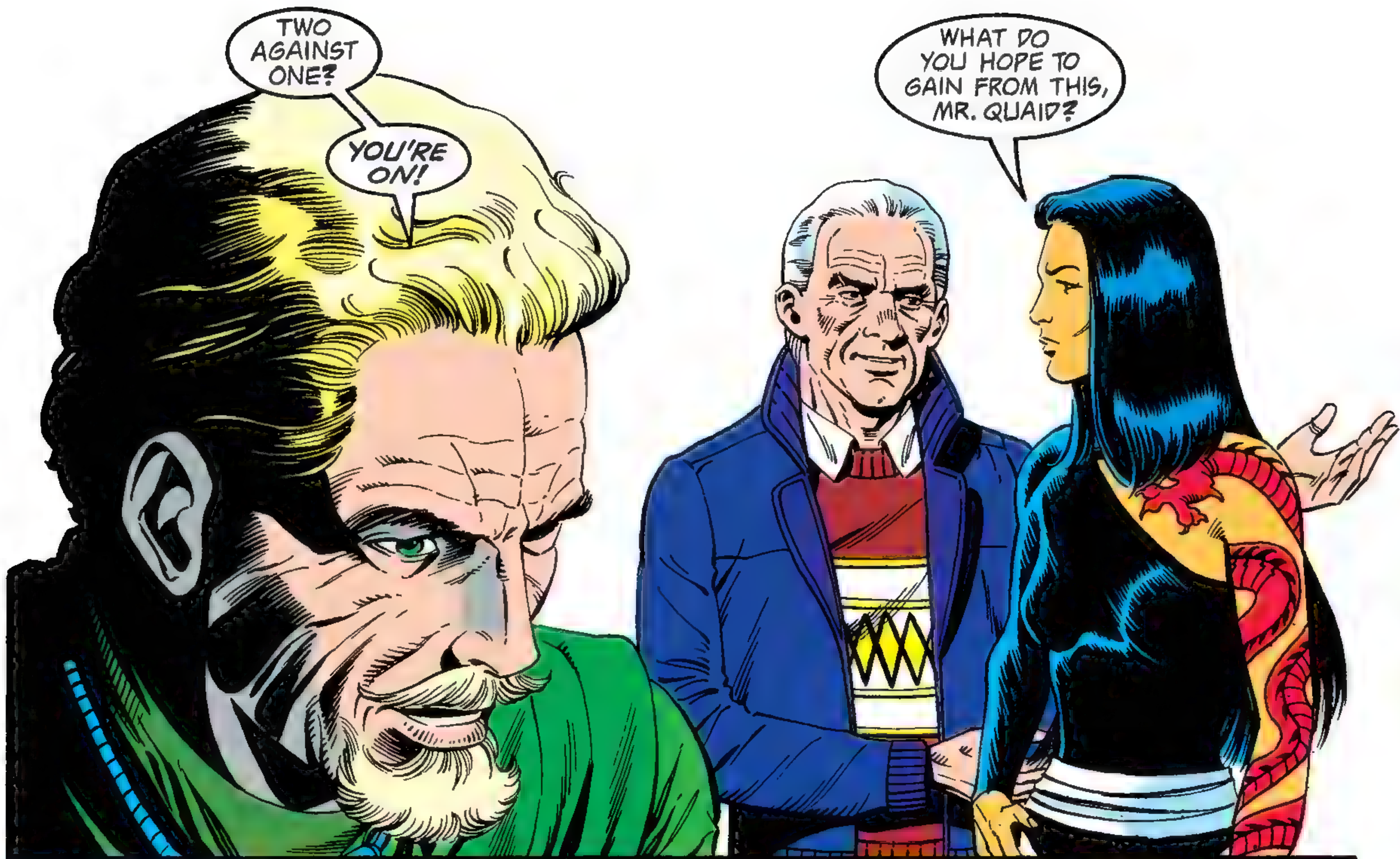
THE RULES OF THE HUNT ARE SIMPLE.

THE ISLAND IS LESS THAN ONE SQUARE MILE, BUT WITH A FEW... SURPRISES EVEN I DON'T KNOW ABOUT.



YOU START AT ONE END, AND I AT THE OTHER... AND WE MEET WHERE WE MEET.

FIND THE KEY BEFORE I FIND YOU AND YOU'RE FREE...WITH THREE MILLION DOLLARS.



TWO
AGAINST
ONE?

YOU'RE
ON!

WHAT DO
YOU HOPE TO
GAIN FROM THIS,
MR. QUAIL?



AH! I'M
DELIGHTED
YOU ASKED.

THE
GREATEST
ART IN NATURE
IS MAN HIM-
SELF.

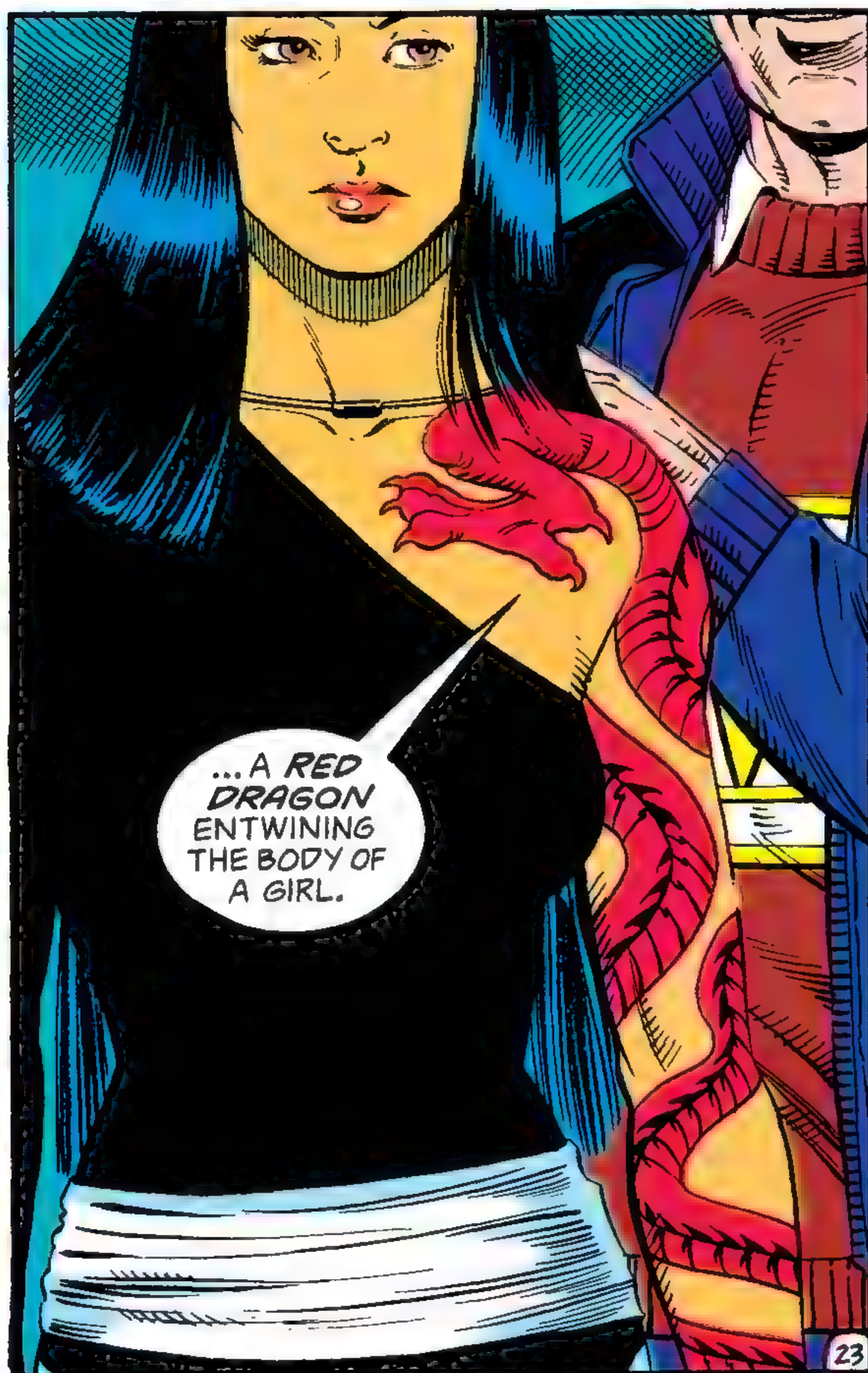
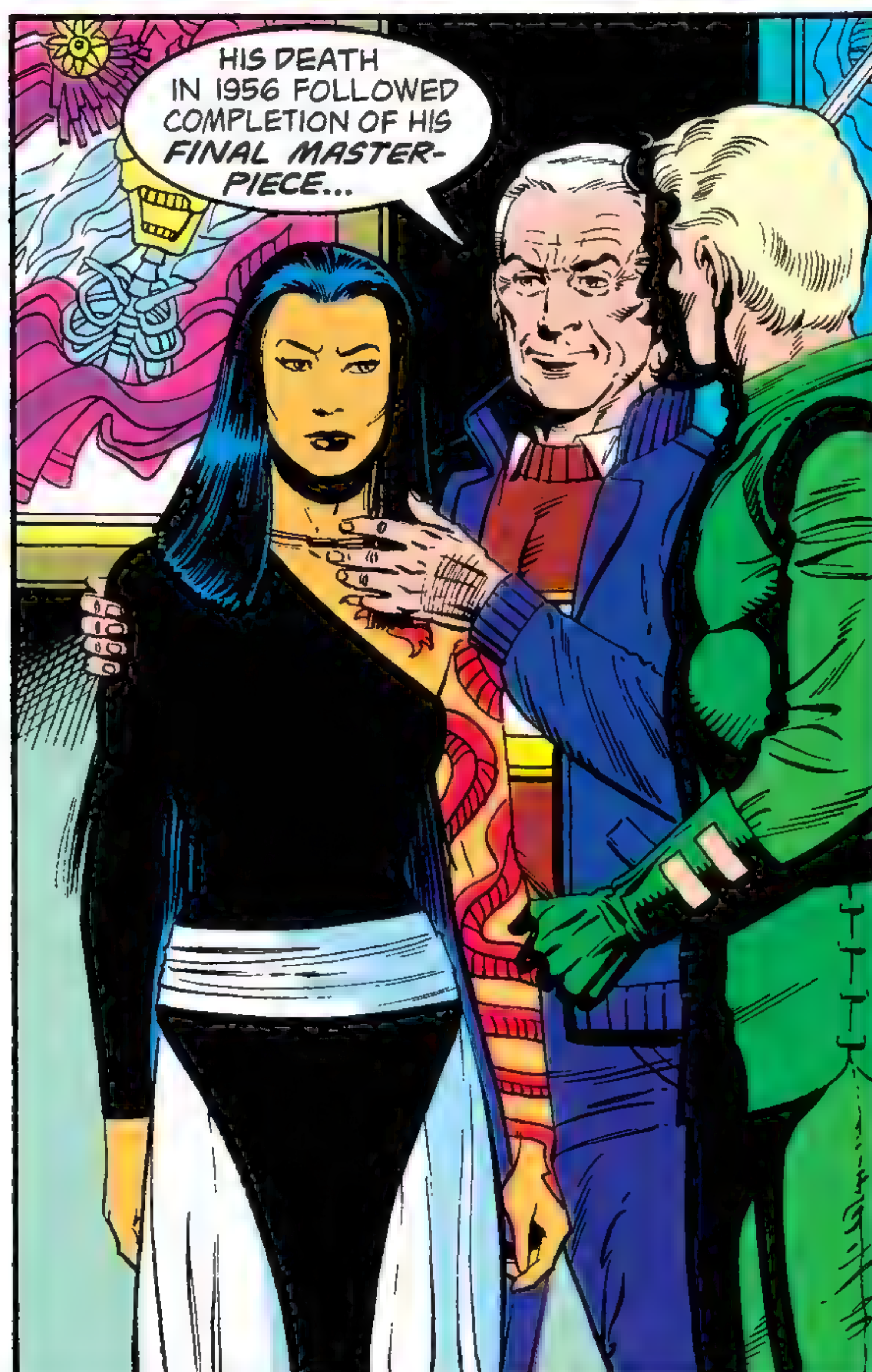
AND
WHEN MAN
COMBINES
WITH MAN'S
ART...

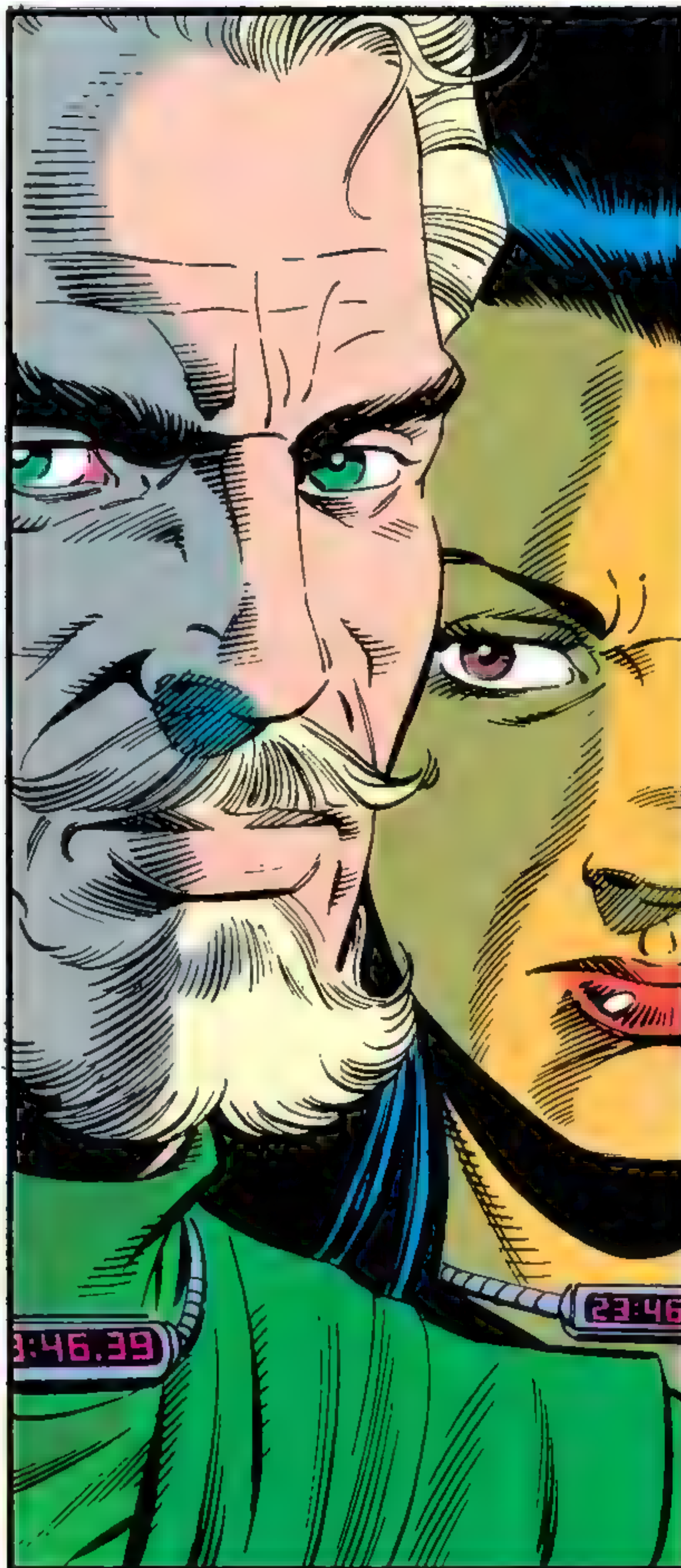
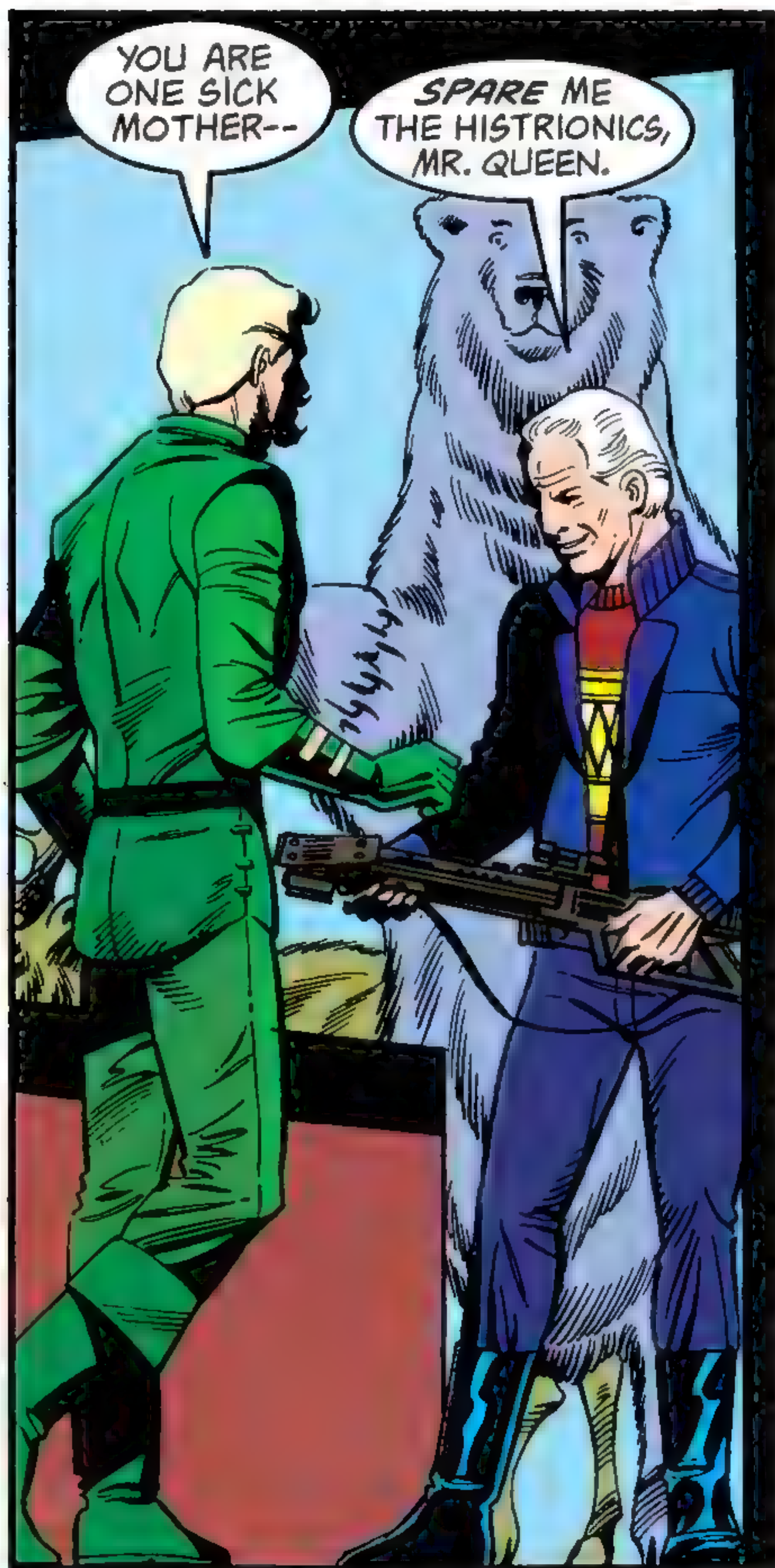


...THEN YOU HAVE
A TRUE
MASTERPIECE.



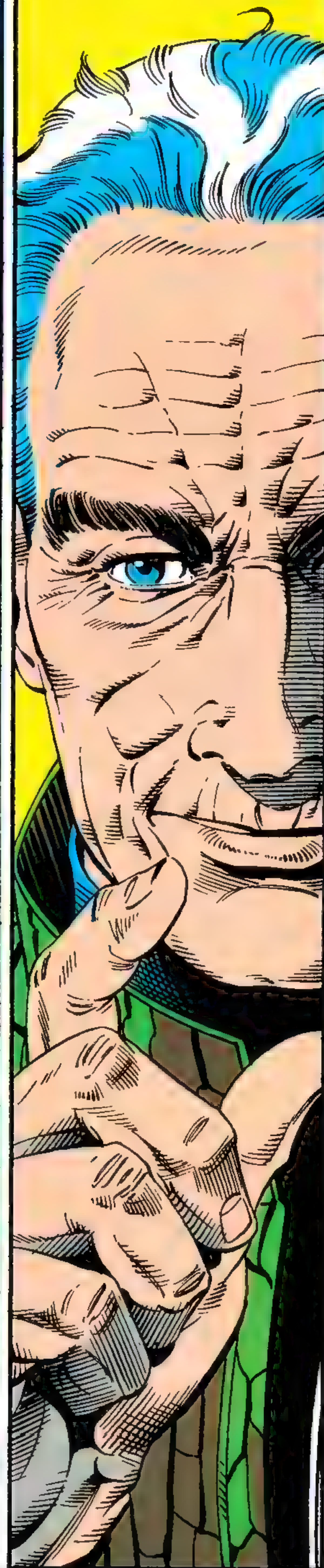
HORIYOSHI!



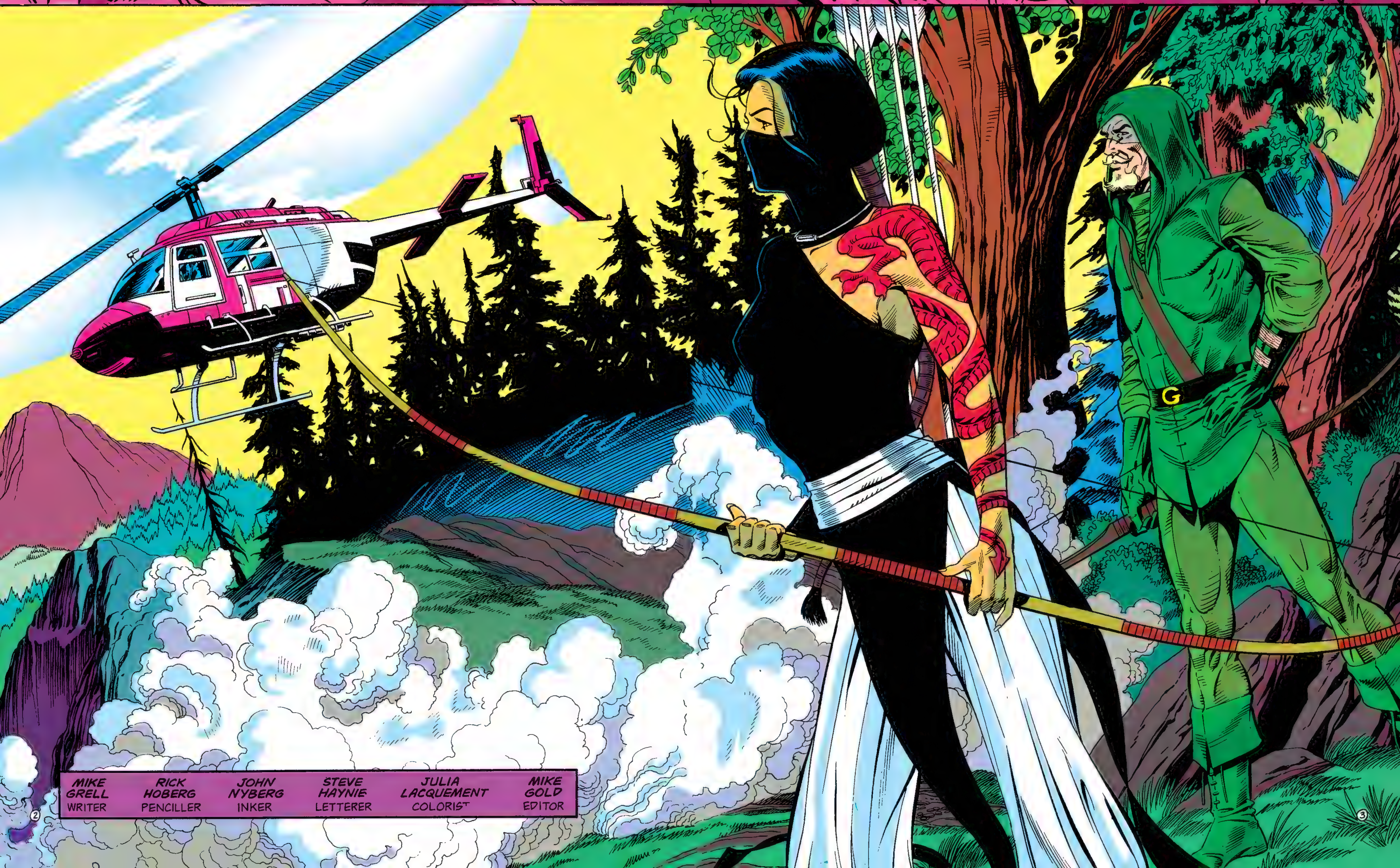





...BUT THE
KEY IS ONLY
TWO INCHES
LONG.



The Hunt for the Red Dragon



MIKE GRELL WRITER
RICK HOBERG PENCILLER
JOHN NYBERG INKER
STEVE HAYNIE LETTERER
JULIA LACQUEMENT COLORIST
MIKE GOLD EDITOR



MAN!
I'VE HEARD
SOME SICK NOTIONS
IN MY DAY,
BUT...

...
COLLECTING
HUMAN SKINS
---!

IT'S
NOT THE SKIN
...IT'S THE
TATTOO.

THE
PRESERVATION
OF THE WORKS OF
MASTERS LIKE
HORIYOSHI WHOSE
ART I BEAR IS
NOT UNCOMMON IN
MY COUNTRY
...

...BUT
ONLY ABOUT THREE
HUNDRED OR SO HALF-
AND FULL-BODY
SPECIMENS
EXIST.

THEY ARE
HIGHLY PRIZED
BY
COLLECTORS.

I
SHOULD THINK
THAT *MY SKIN*
WOULD BRING
\$100,000 OR
MORE.

YEESH!

NOW YOU
SOUND AS
GHOLLISH AS
QUAID.



NOT AT ALL.

BUT IT'S NICE TO THINK THAT *SOMETHING* OF ME WILL CONTINUE BEYOND THE NEXT...



...TWENTY-TWO HOURS, NINETEEN MINUTES, FIFTY-ONE SECONDS.

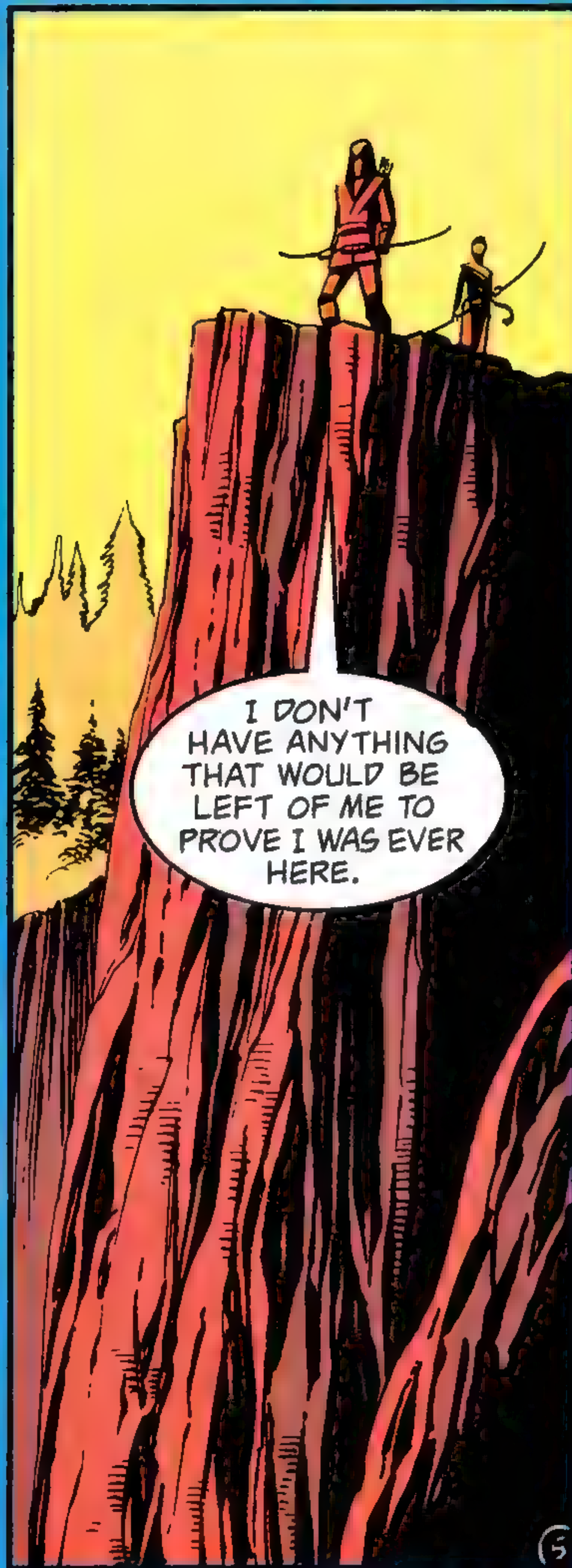


WHETHER OR NOT THIS THING BLOWS MY HEAD OFF.



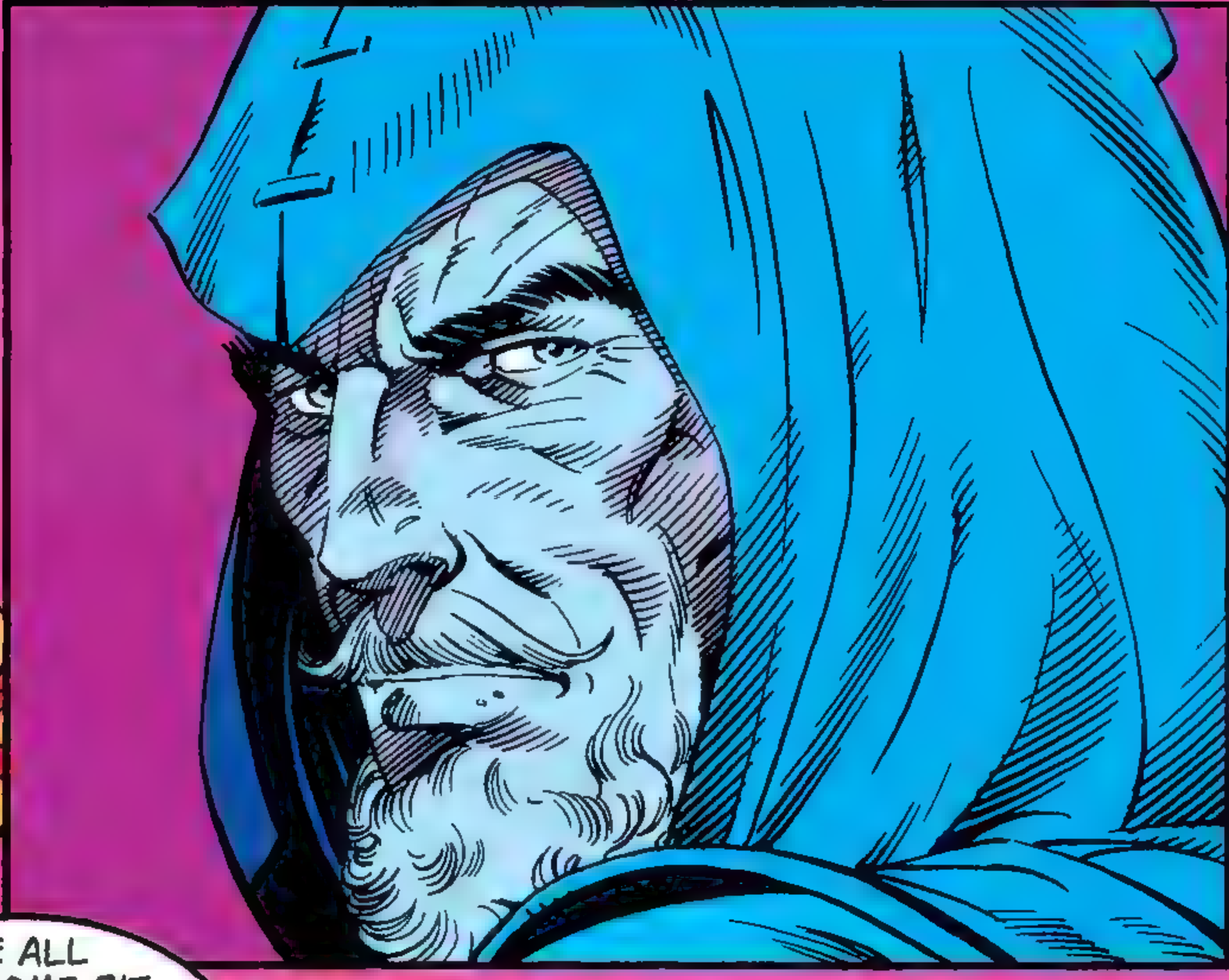
I SUPPOSE YOU'VE GOT A POINT.

A *WEIRD* POINT, BUT VALID.



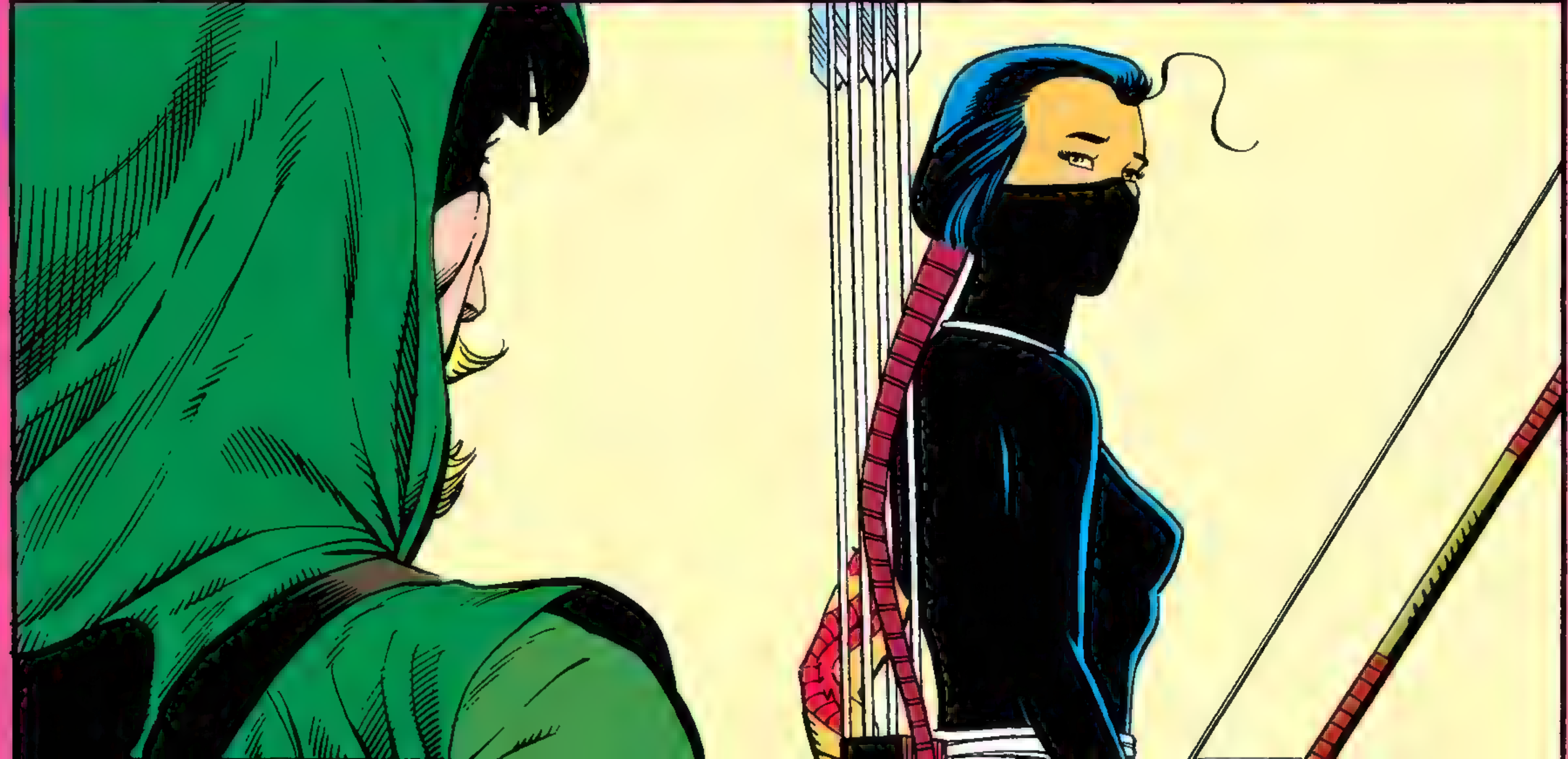
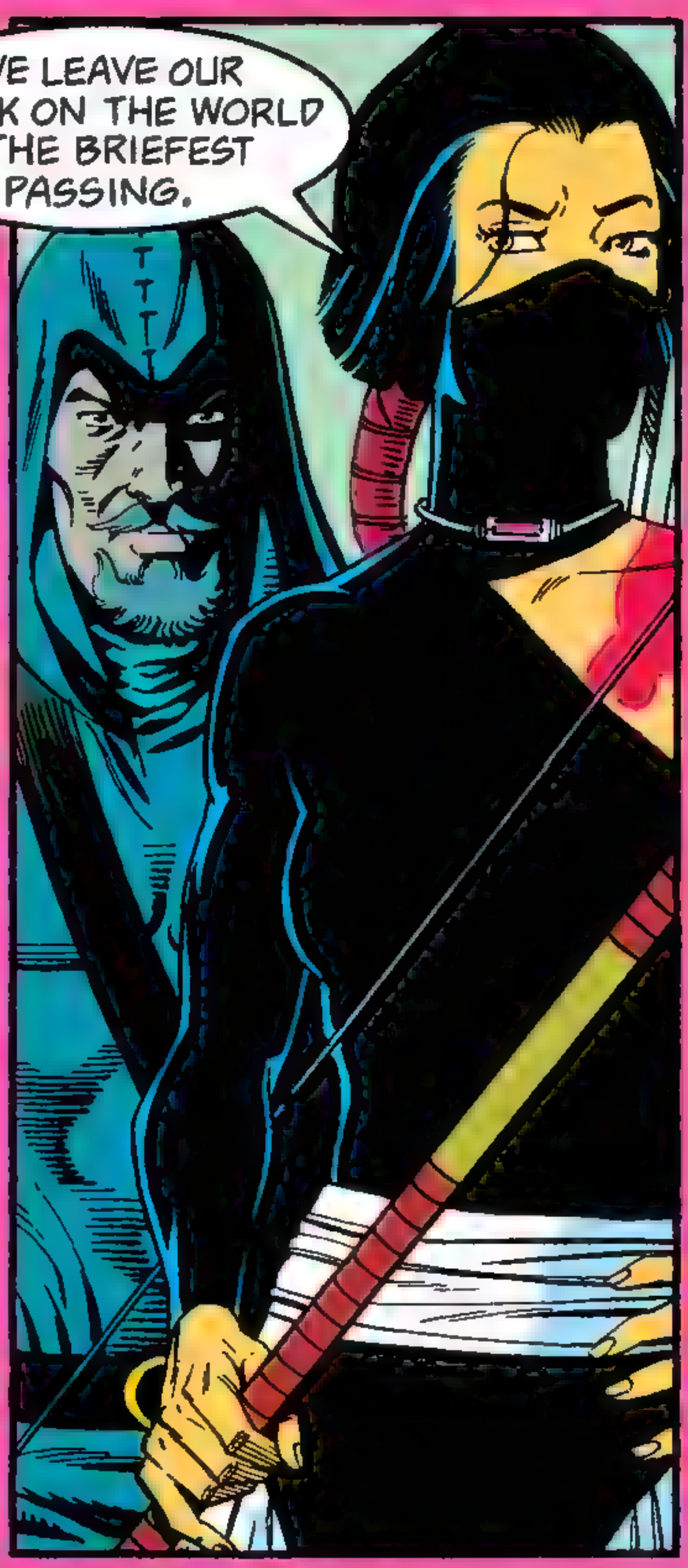
I DON'T HAVE ANYTHING THAT WOULD BE LEFT OF ME TO PROVE I WAS EVER HERE.

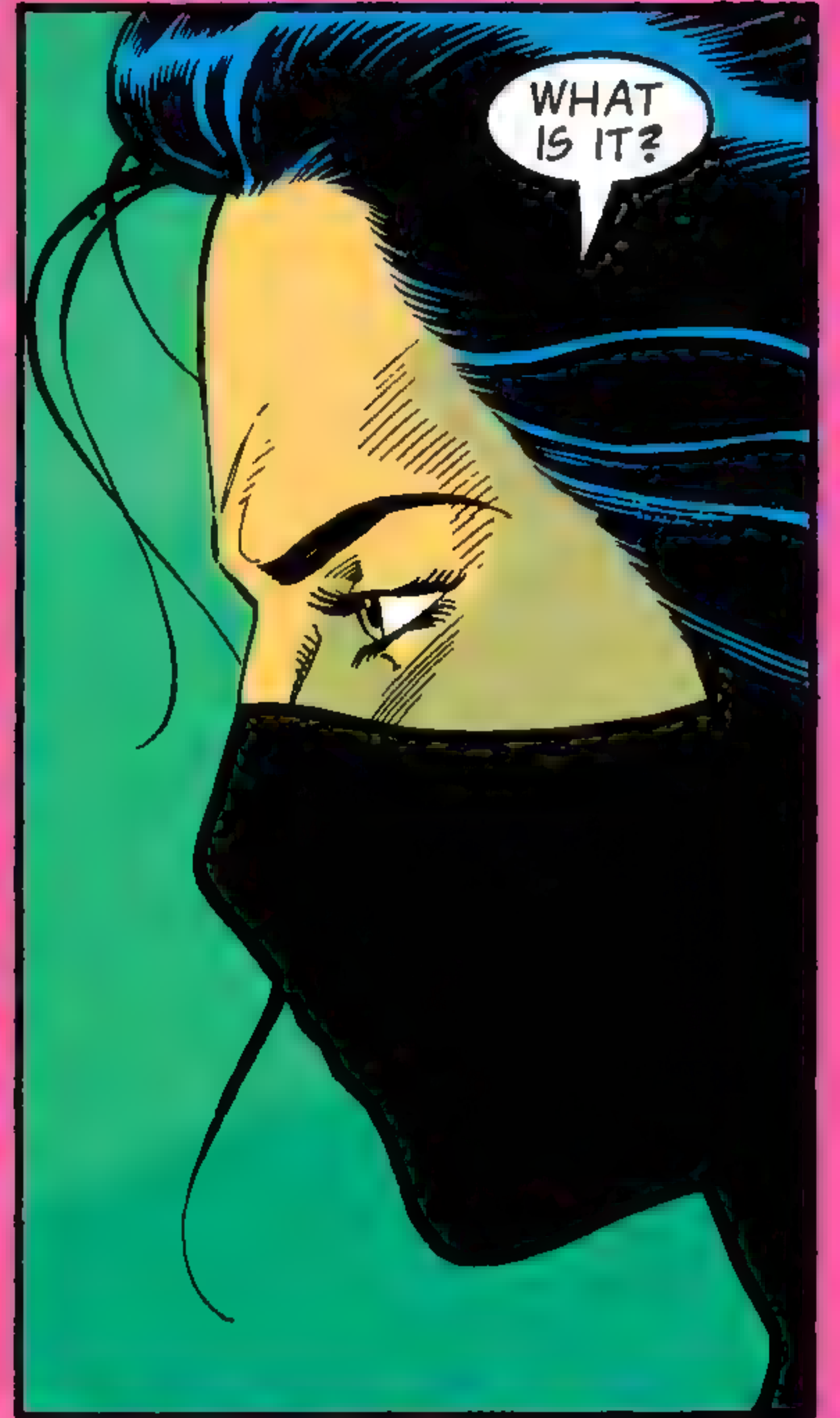
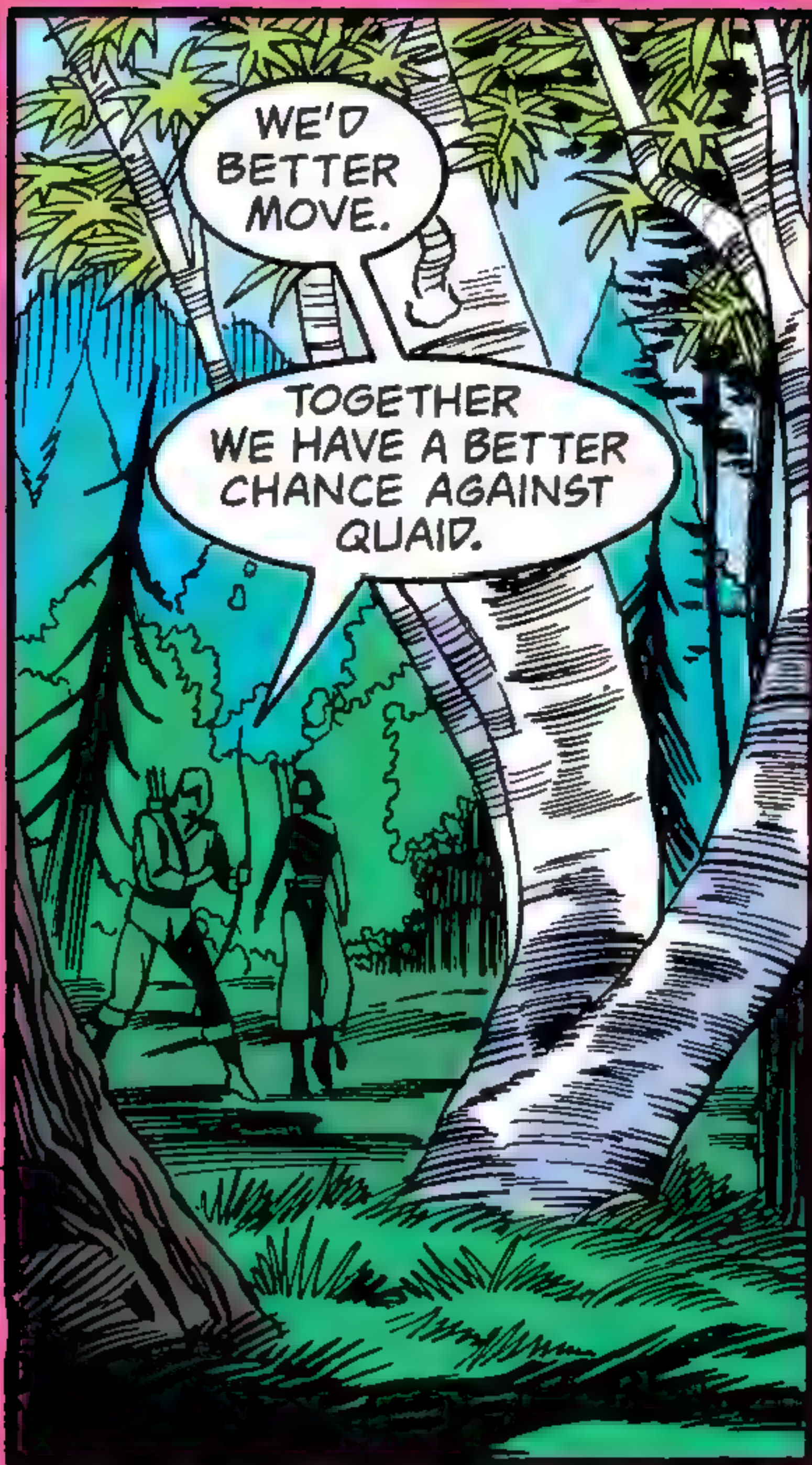
THAT'S
NOT EXACTLY
TRUE.

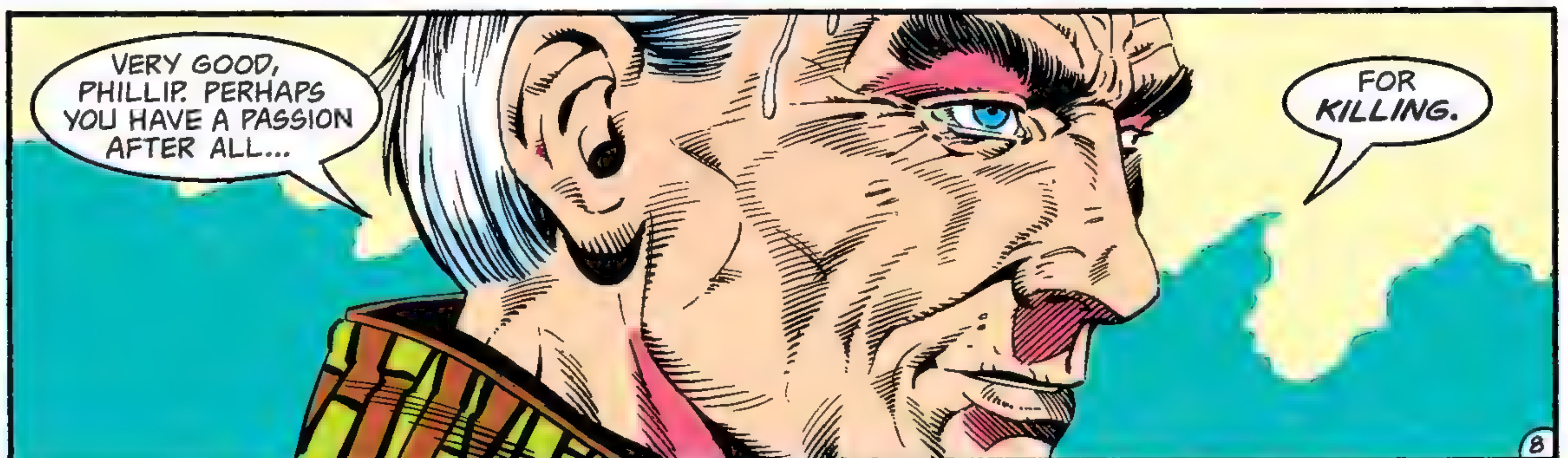
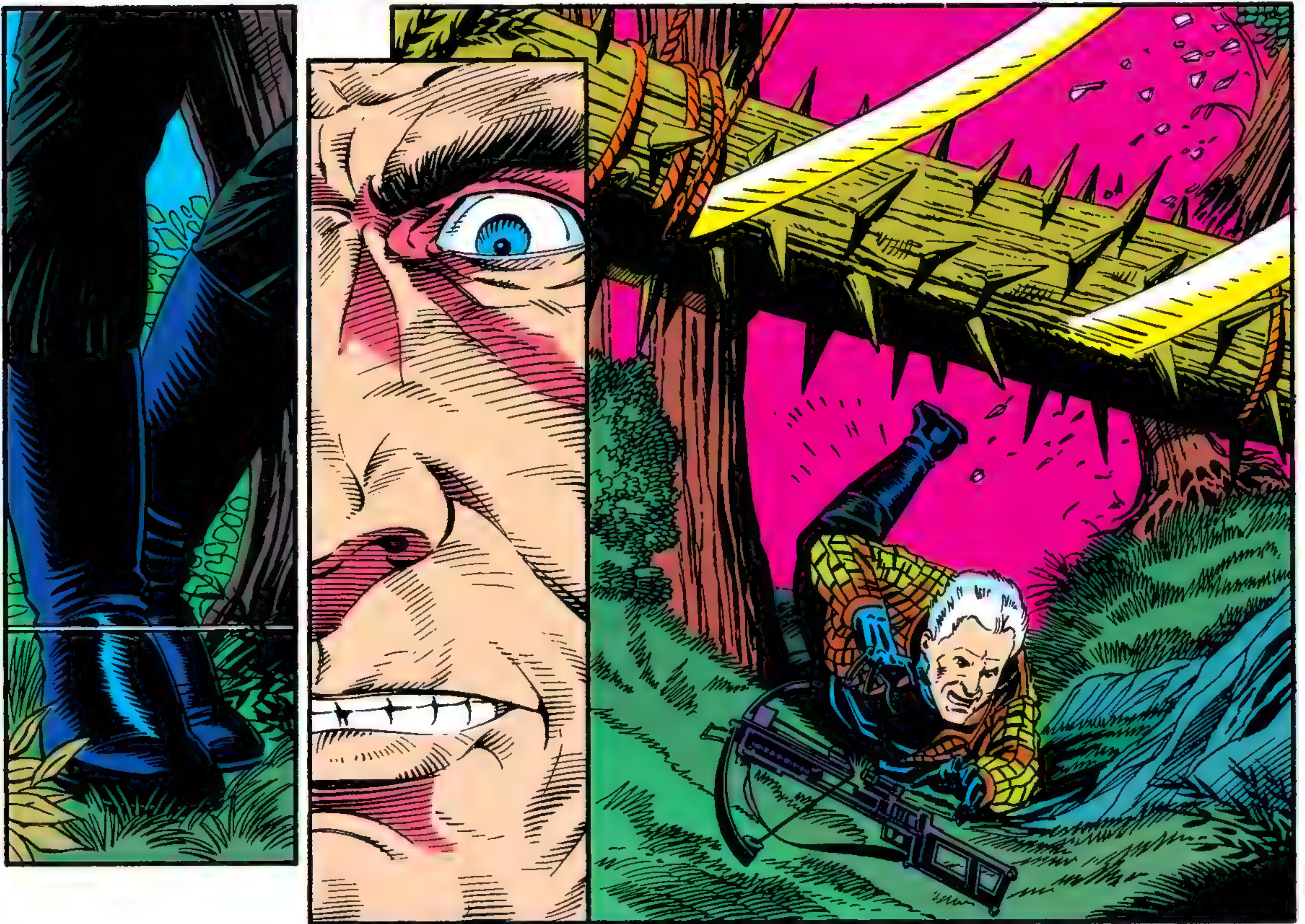


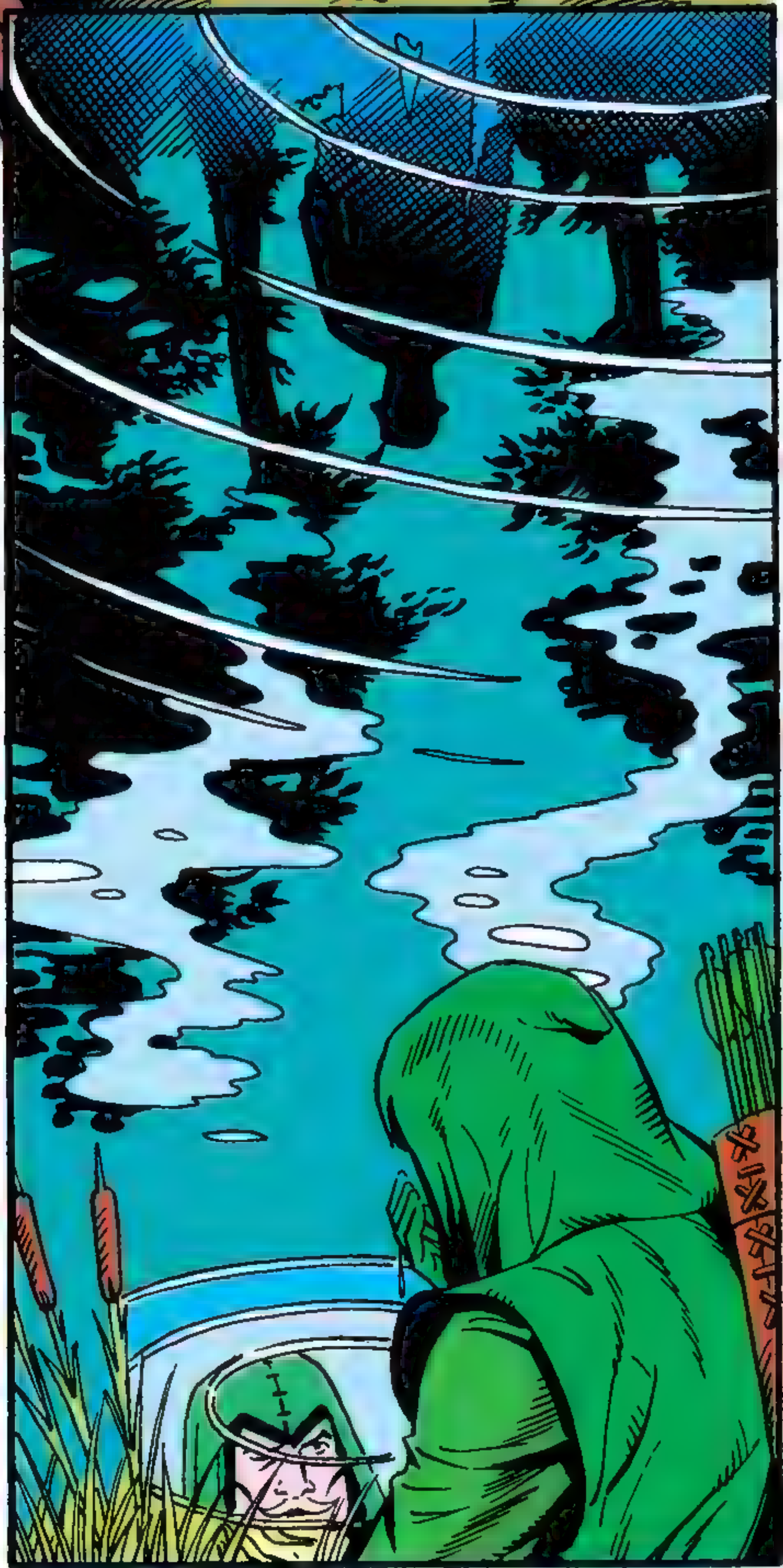
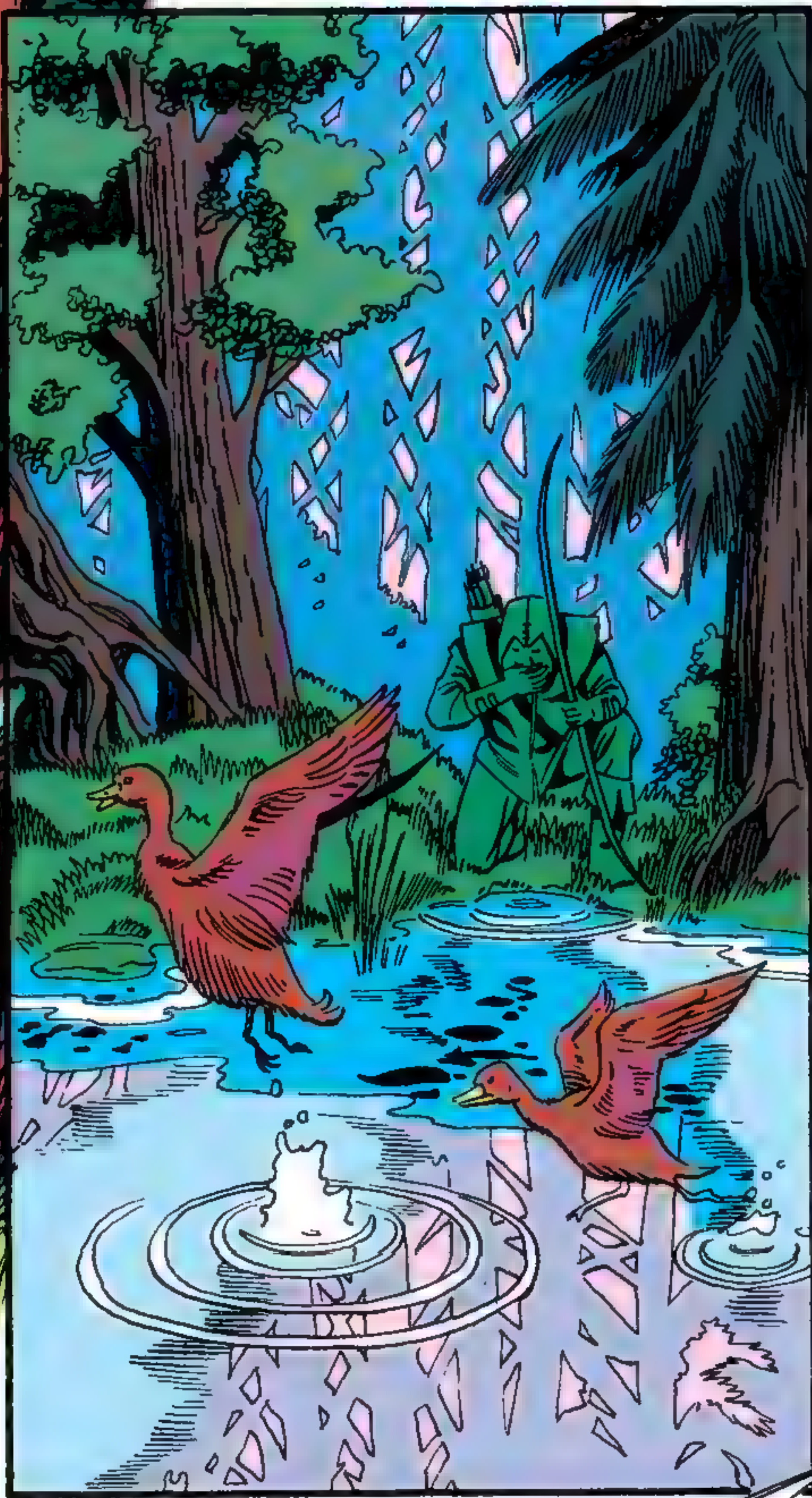
WE ALL
HAVE SOME BIT
OF OURSELVES THAT
TOUCHES OTHERS AND
CHANGES THEM
IN SOME WAY.

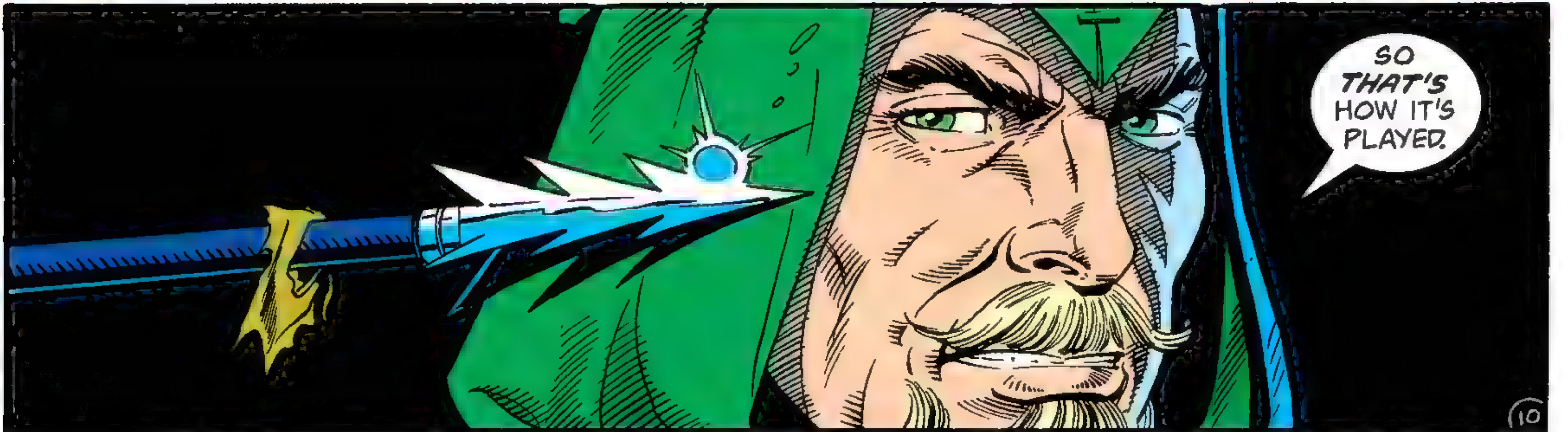
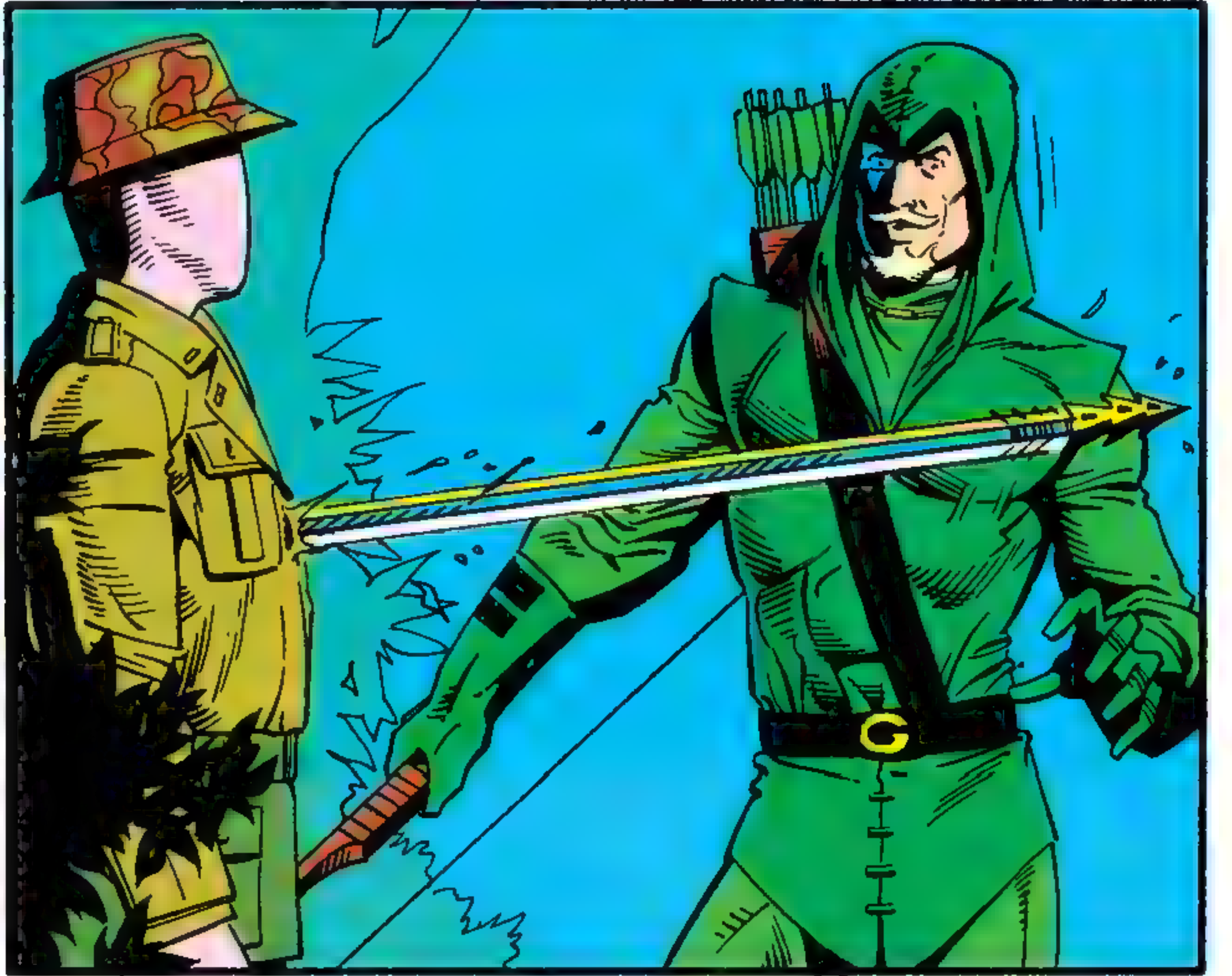
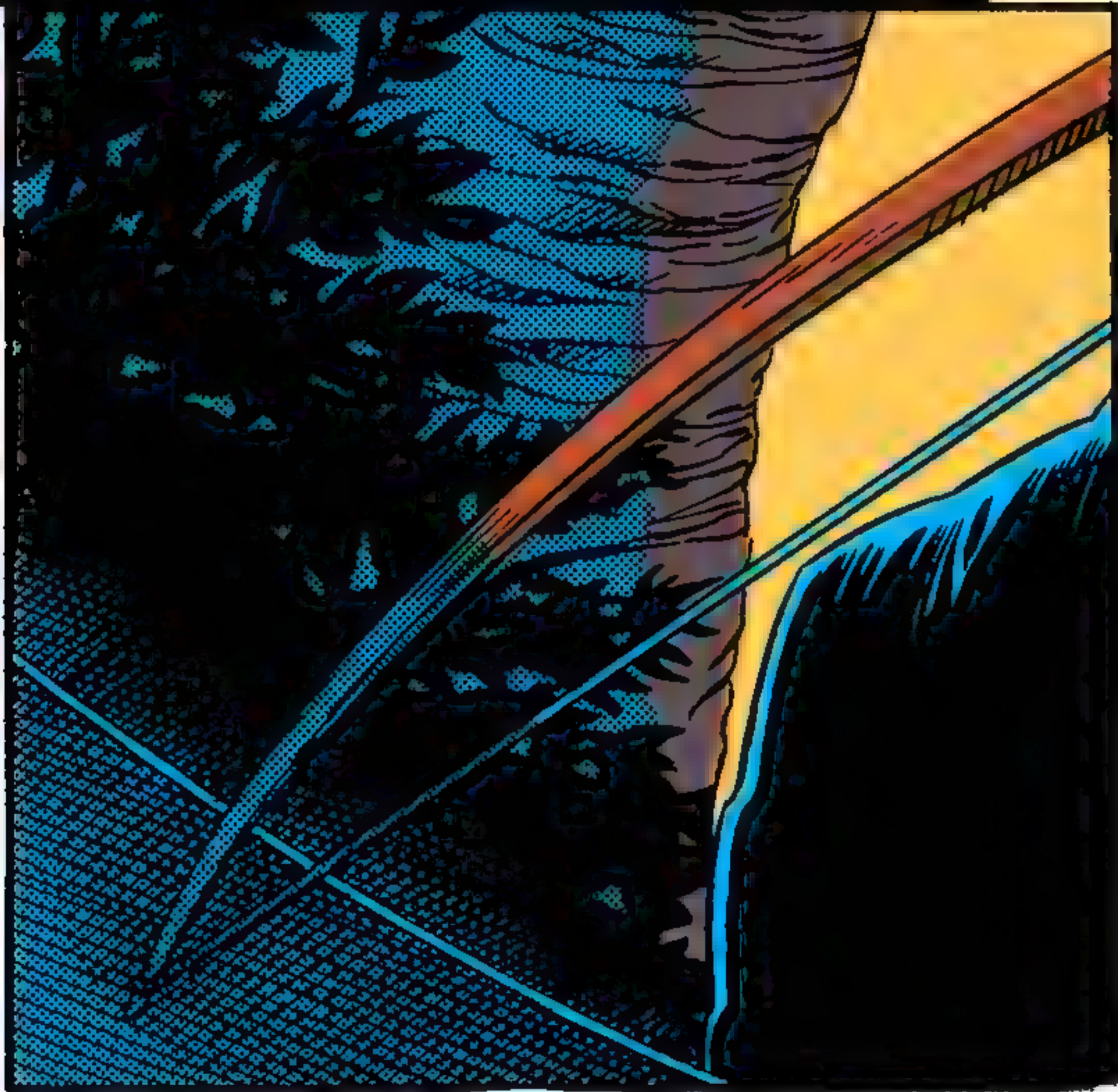
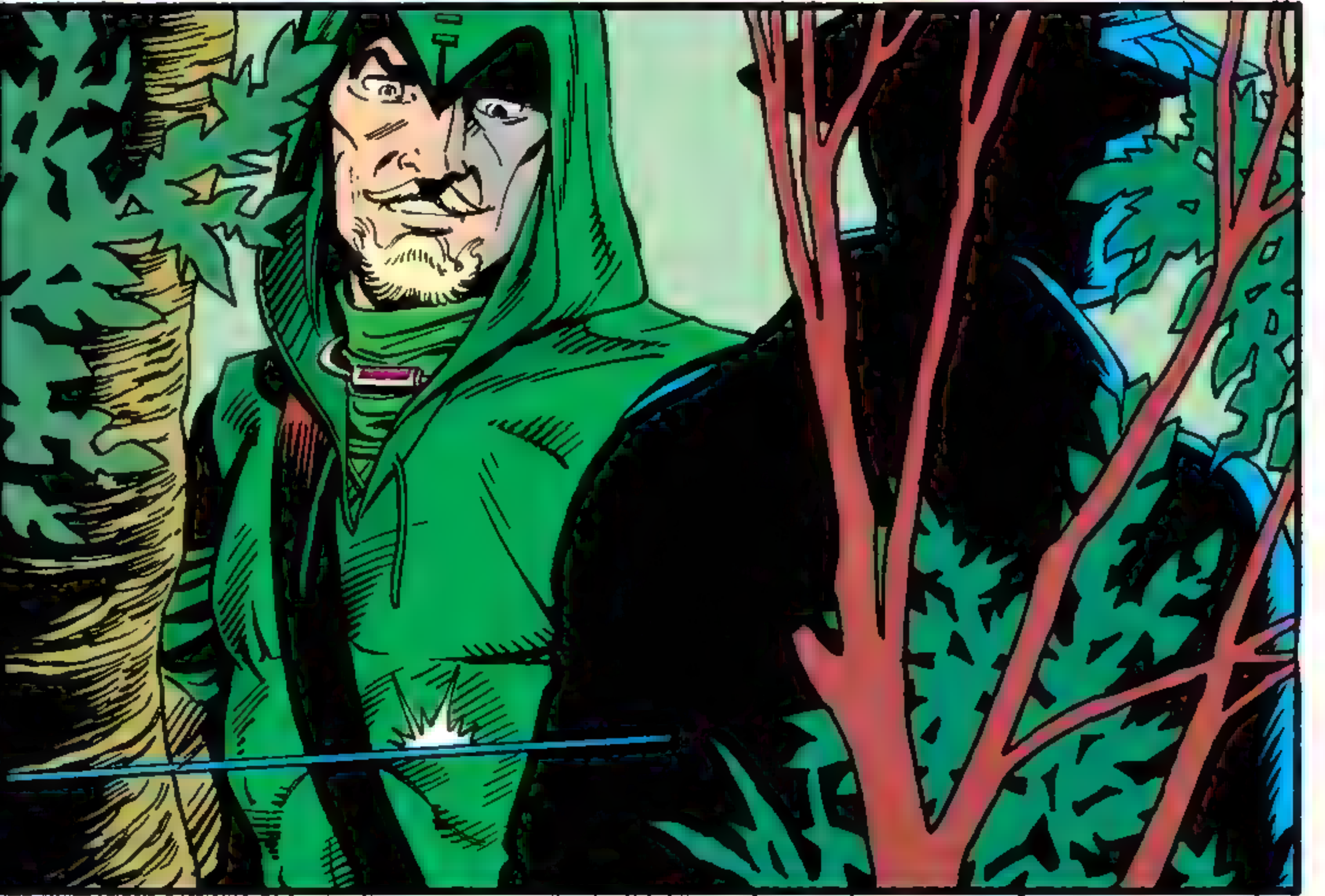
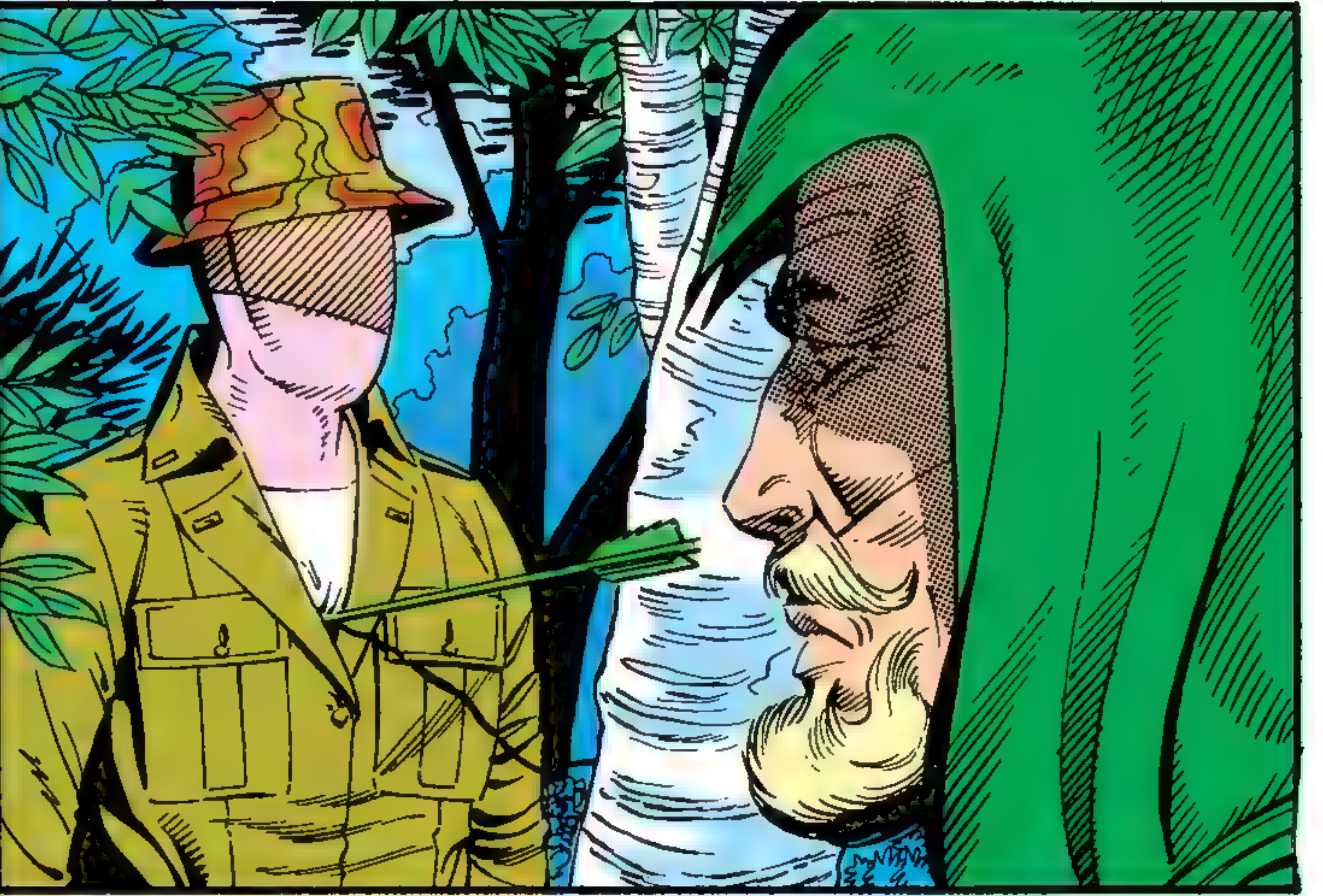
WE LEAVE OUR
MARK ON THE WORLD
IN THE BRIEFEST
PASSING.

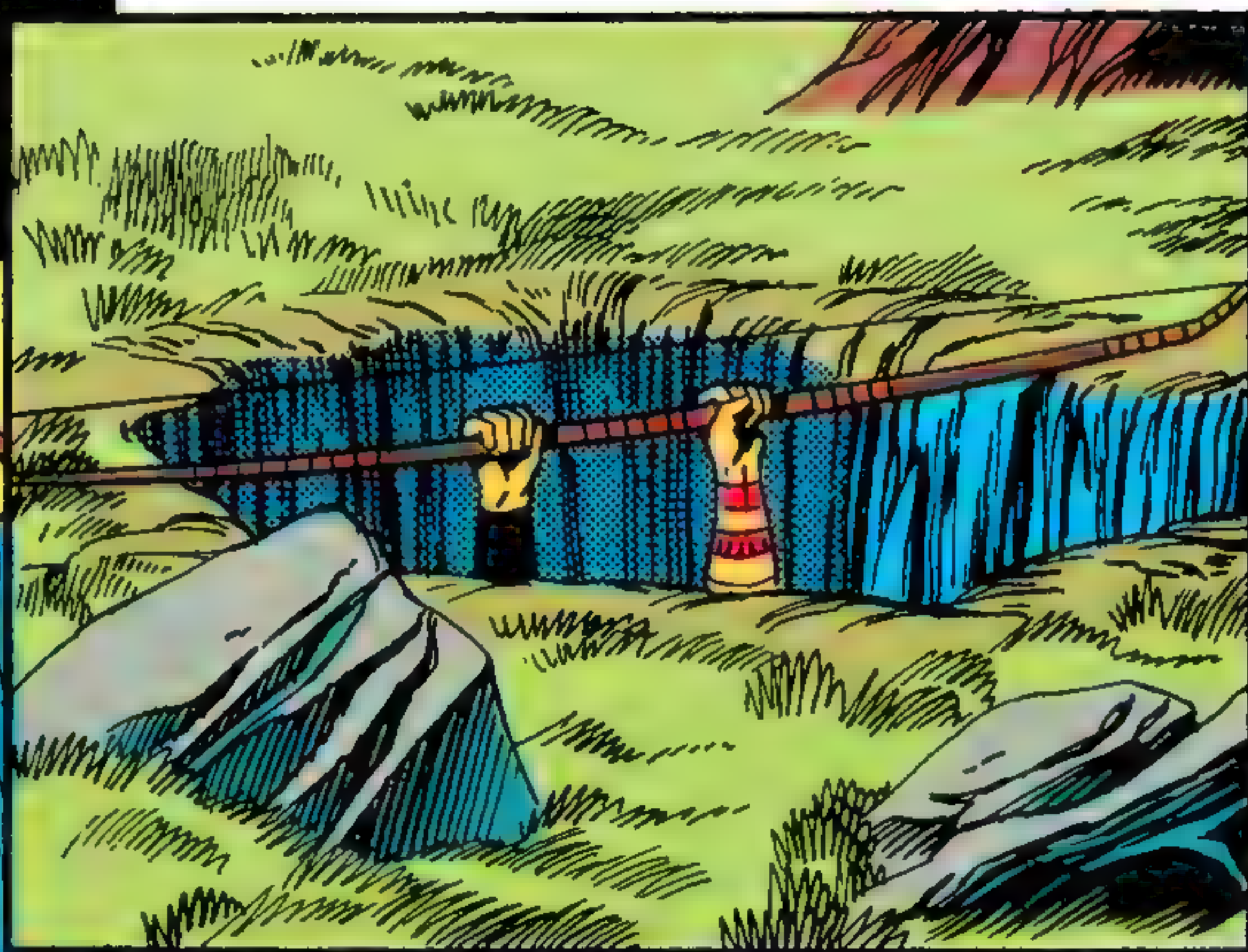


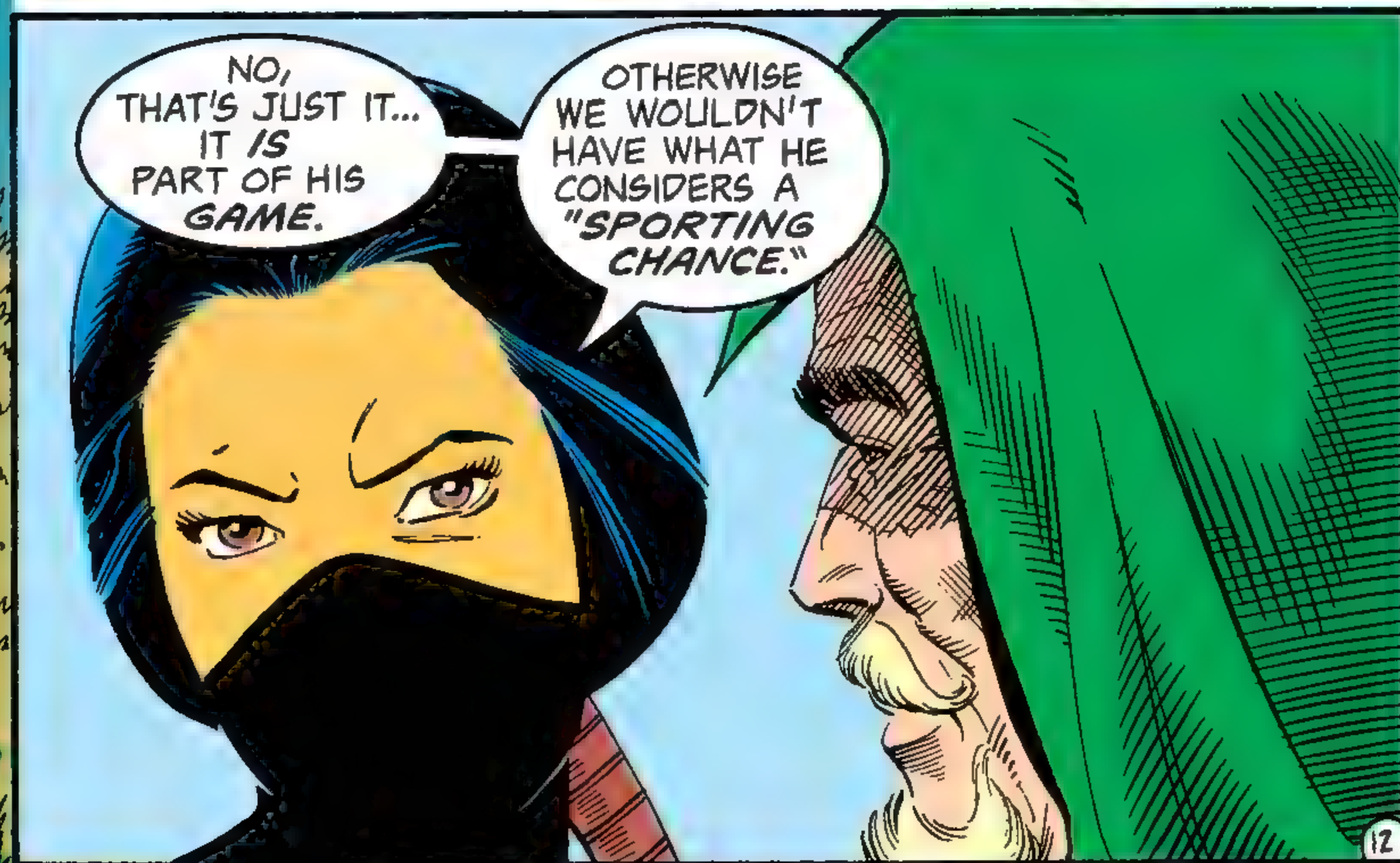
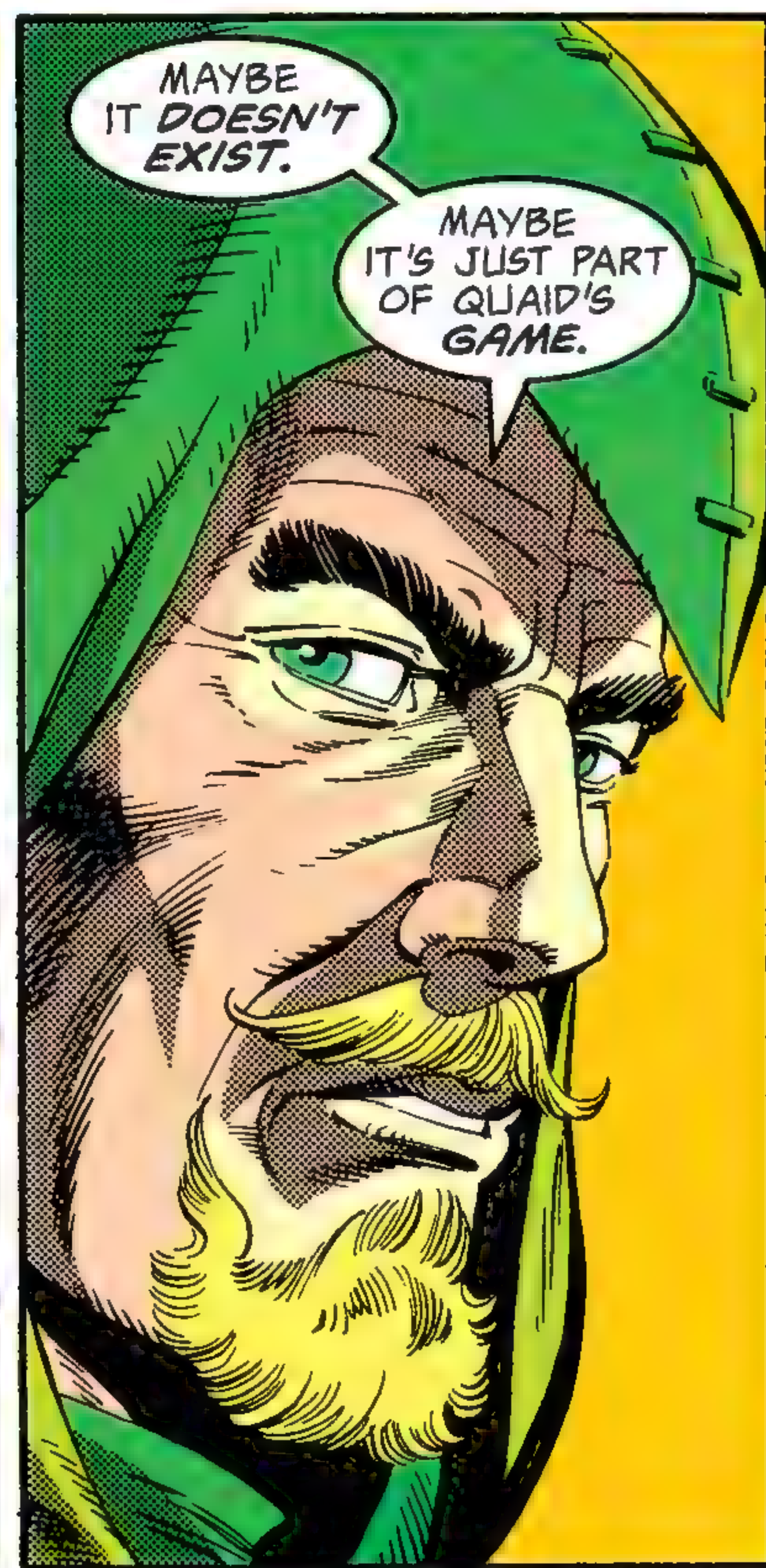
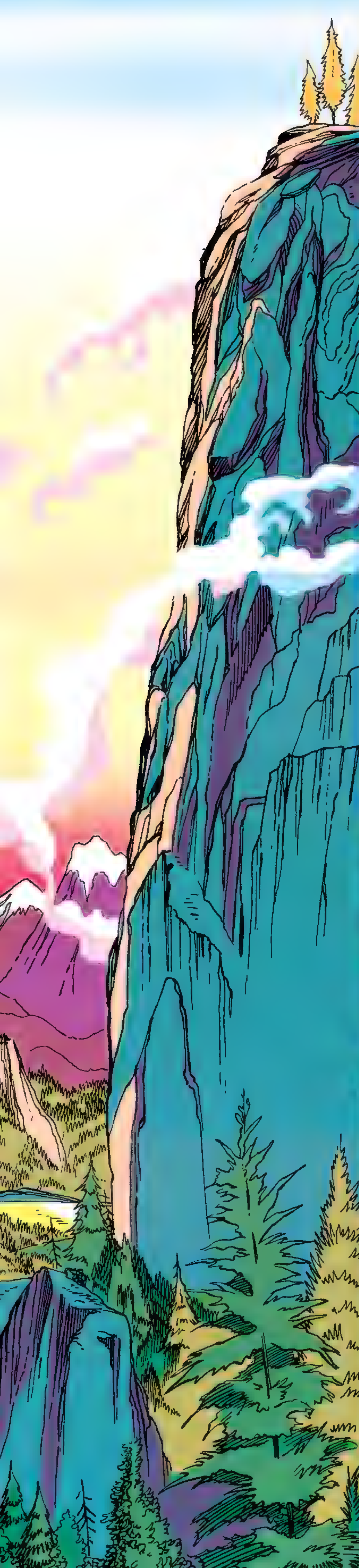


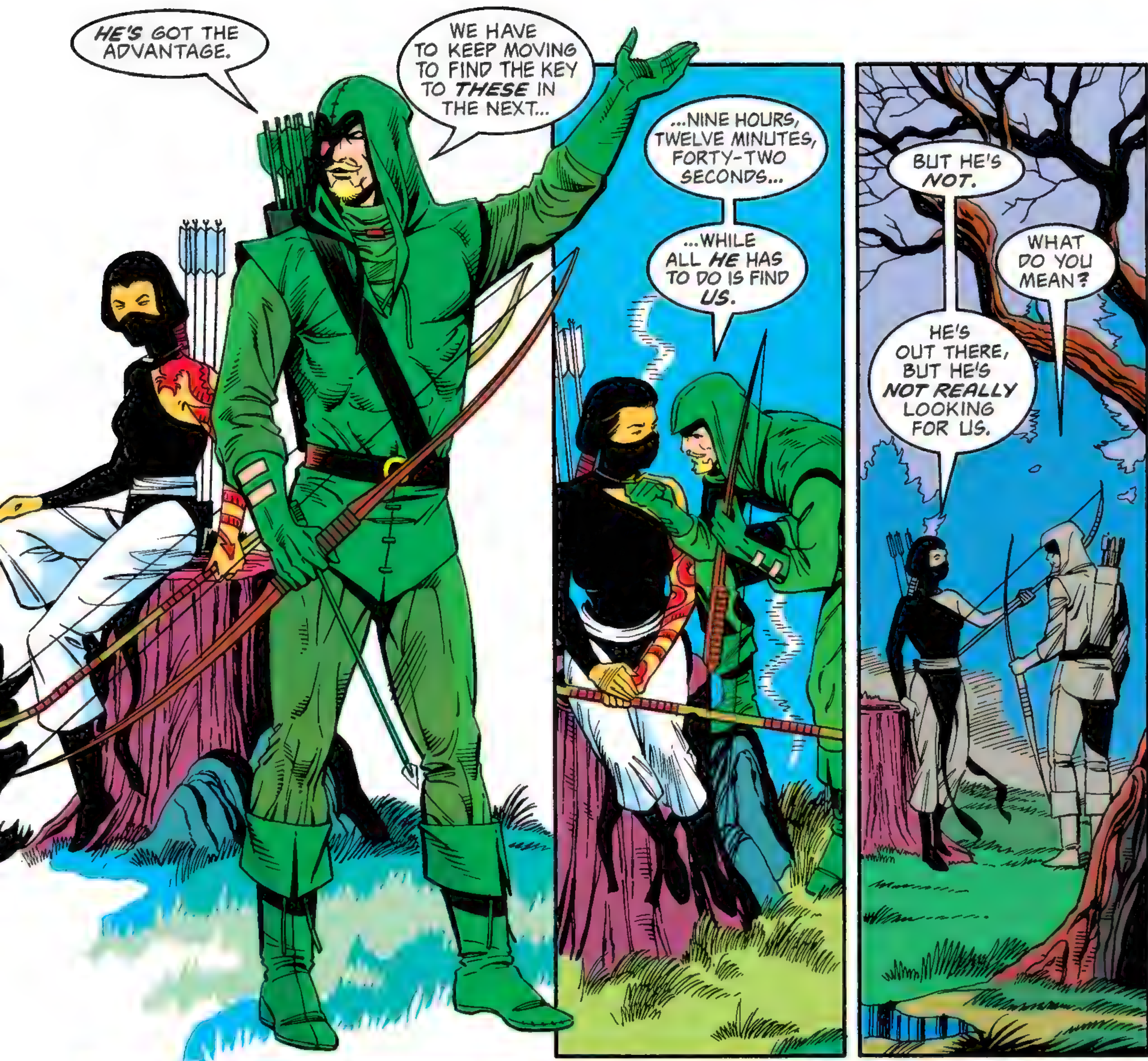


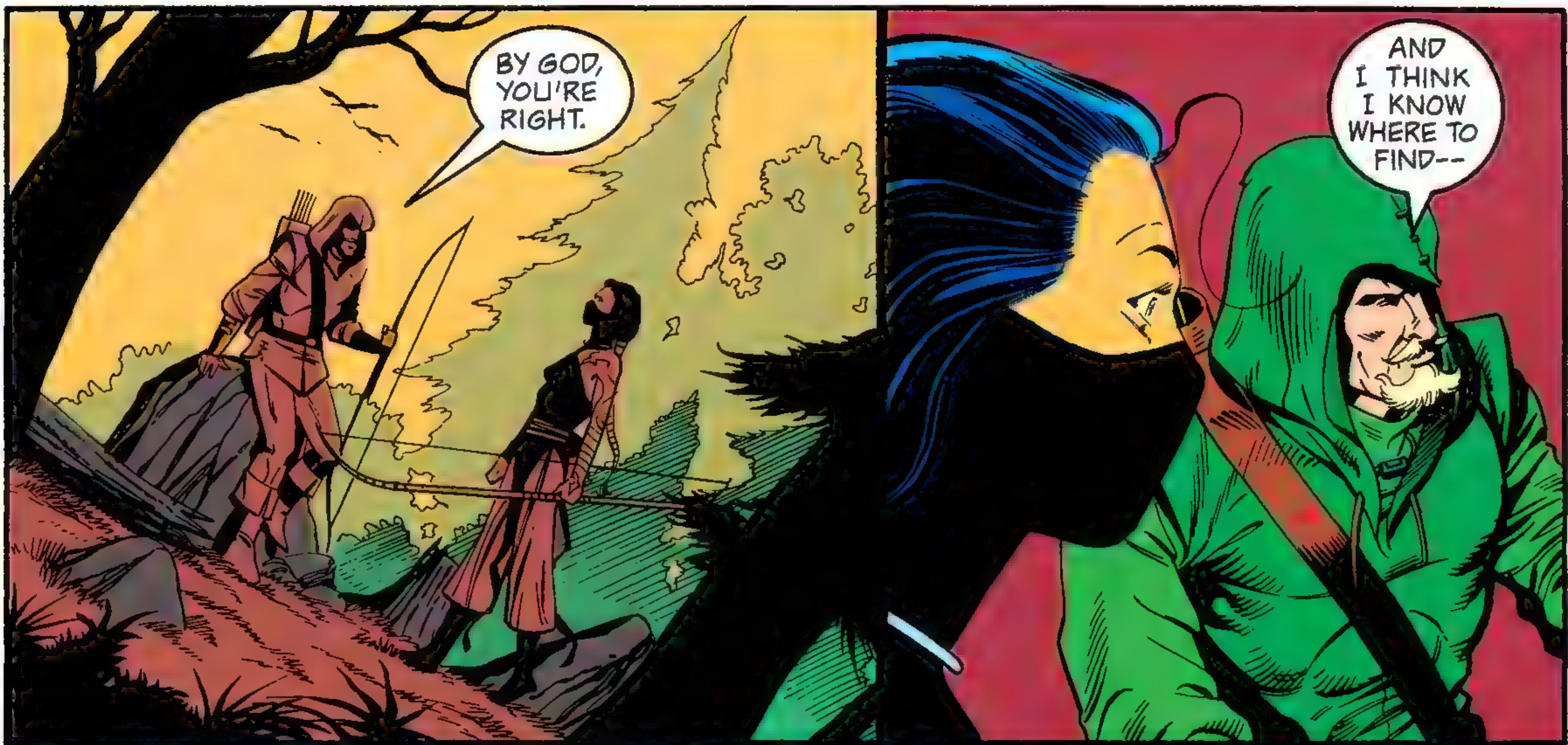




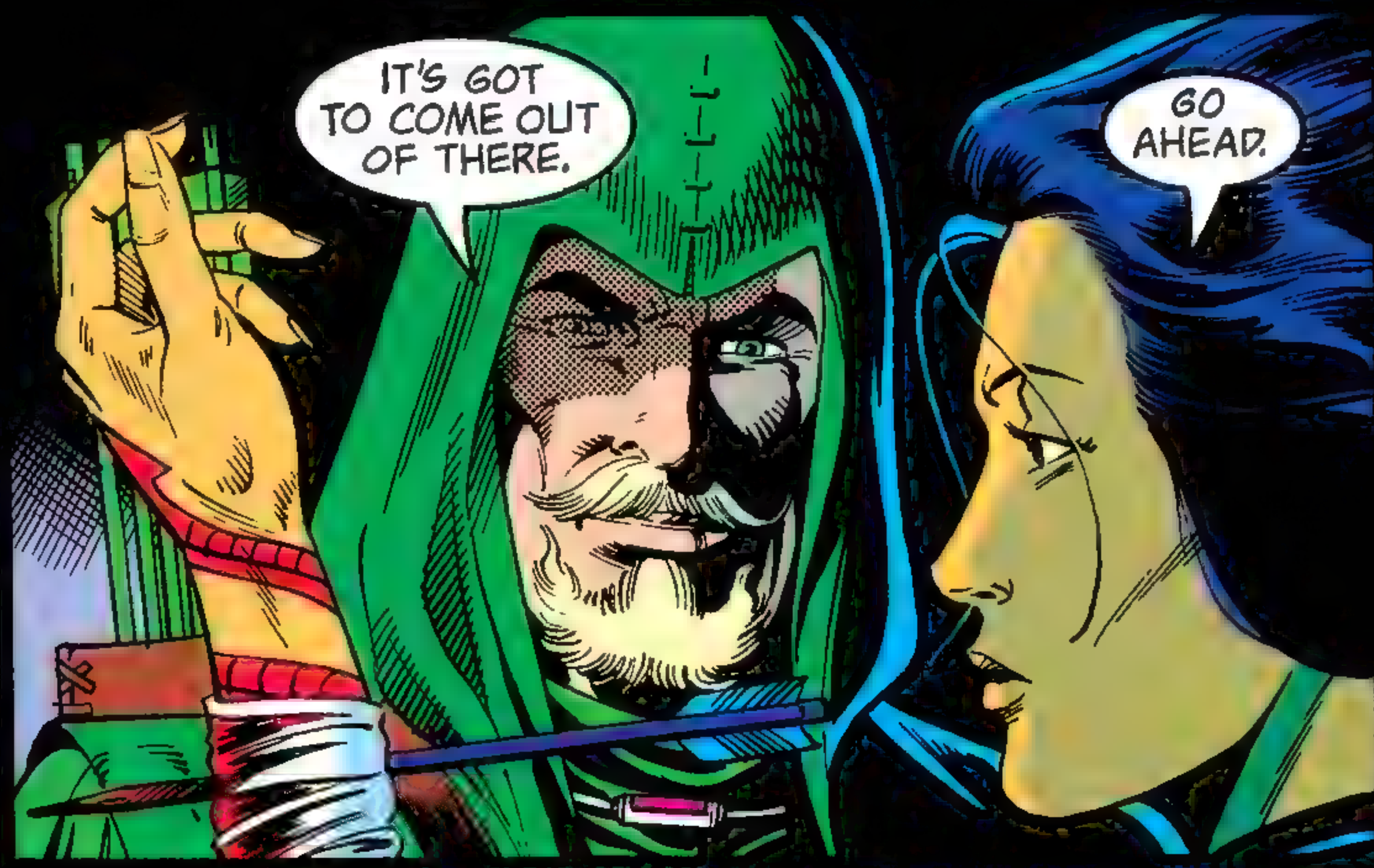
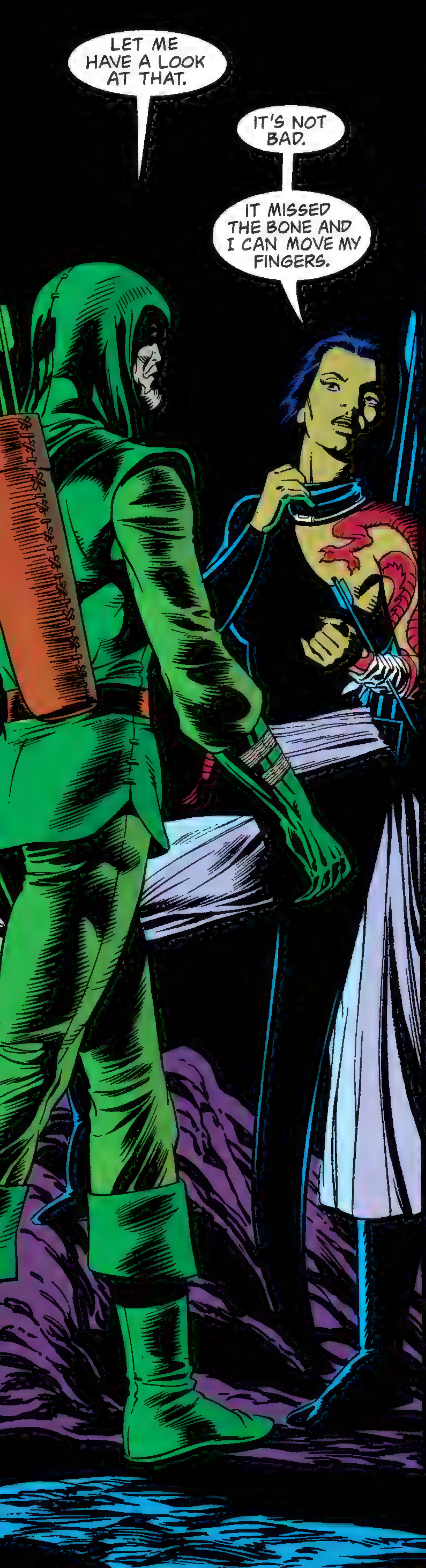


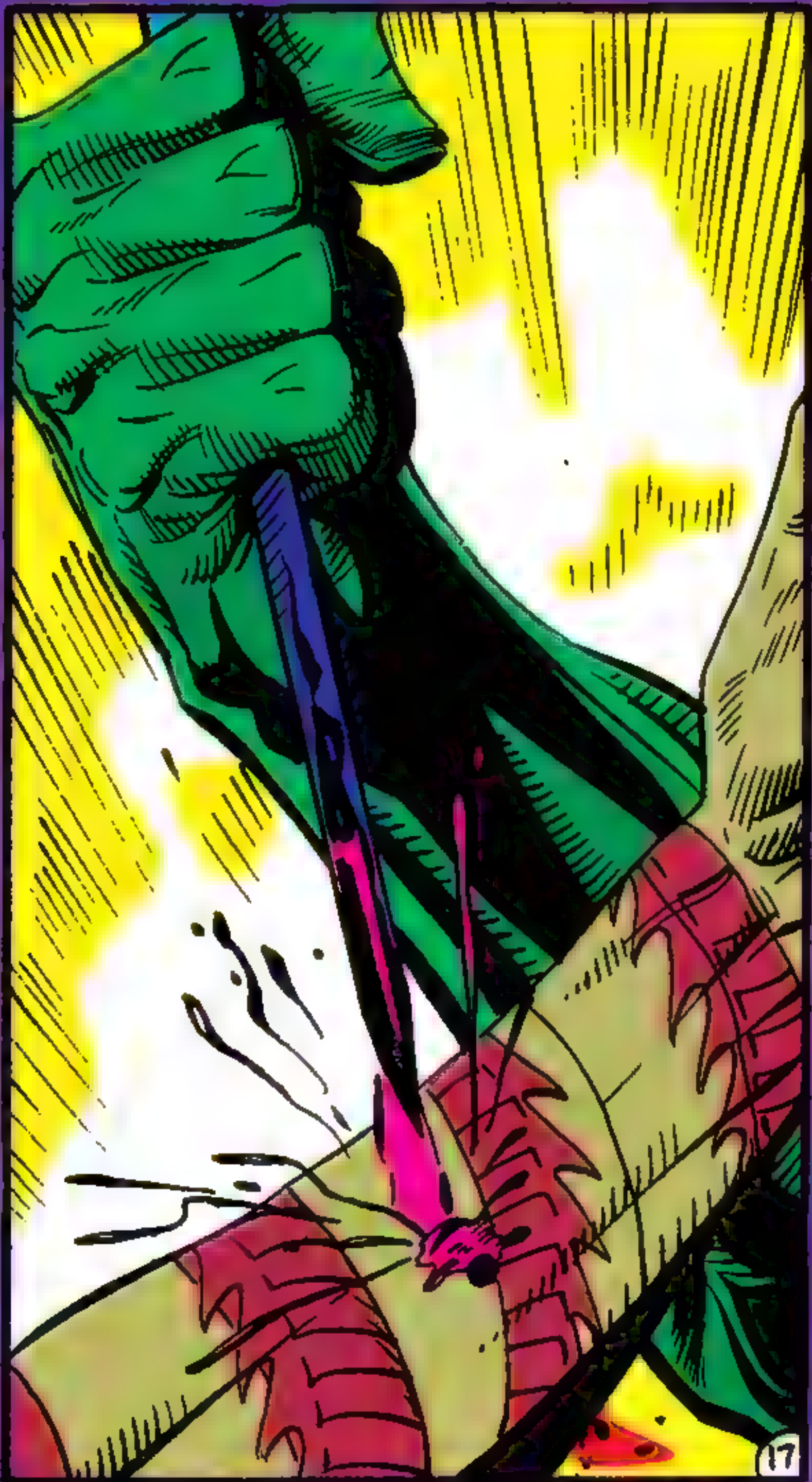
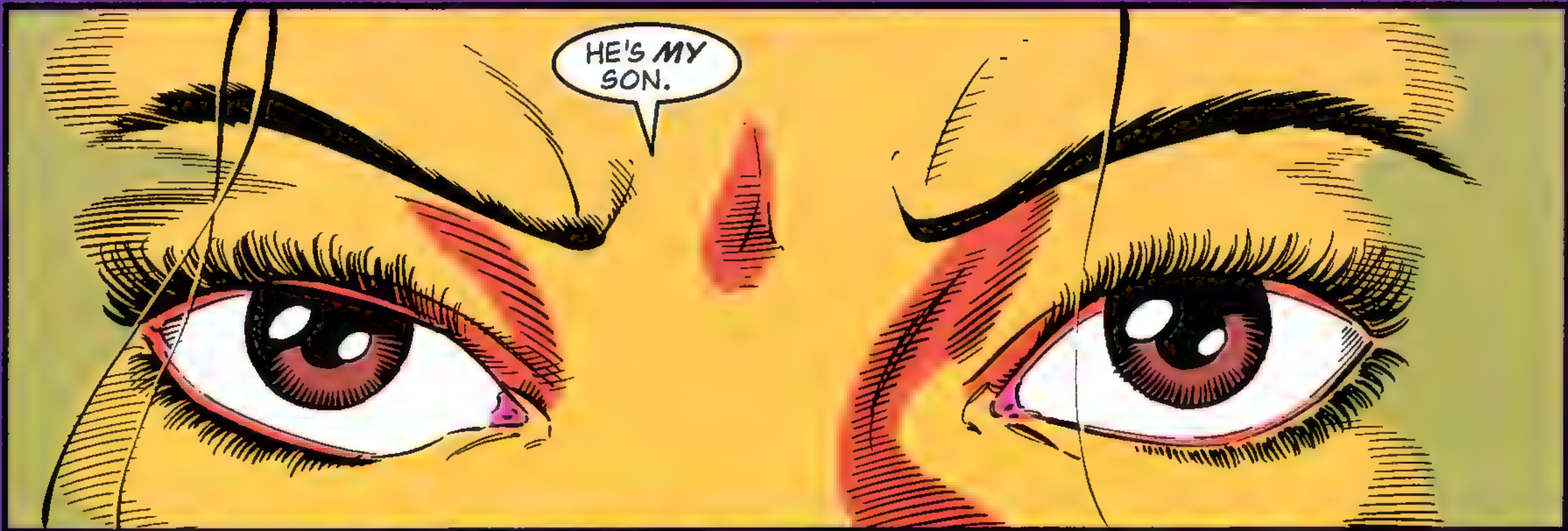
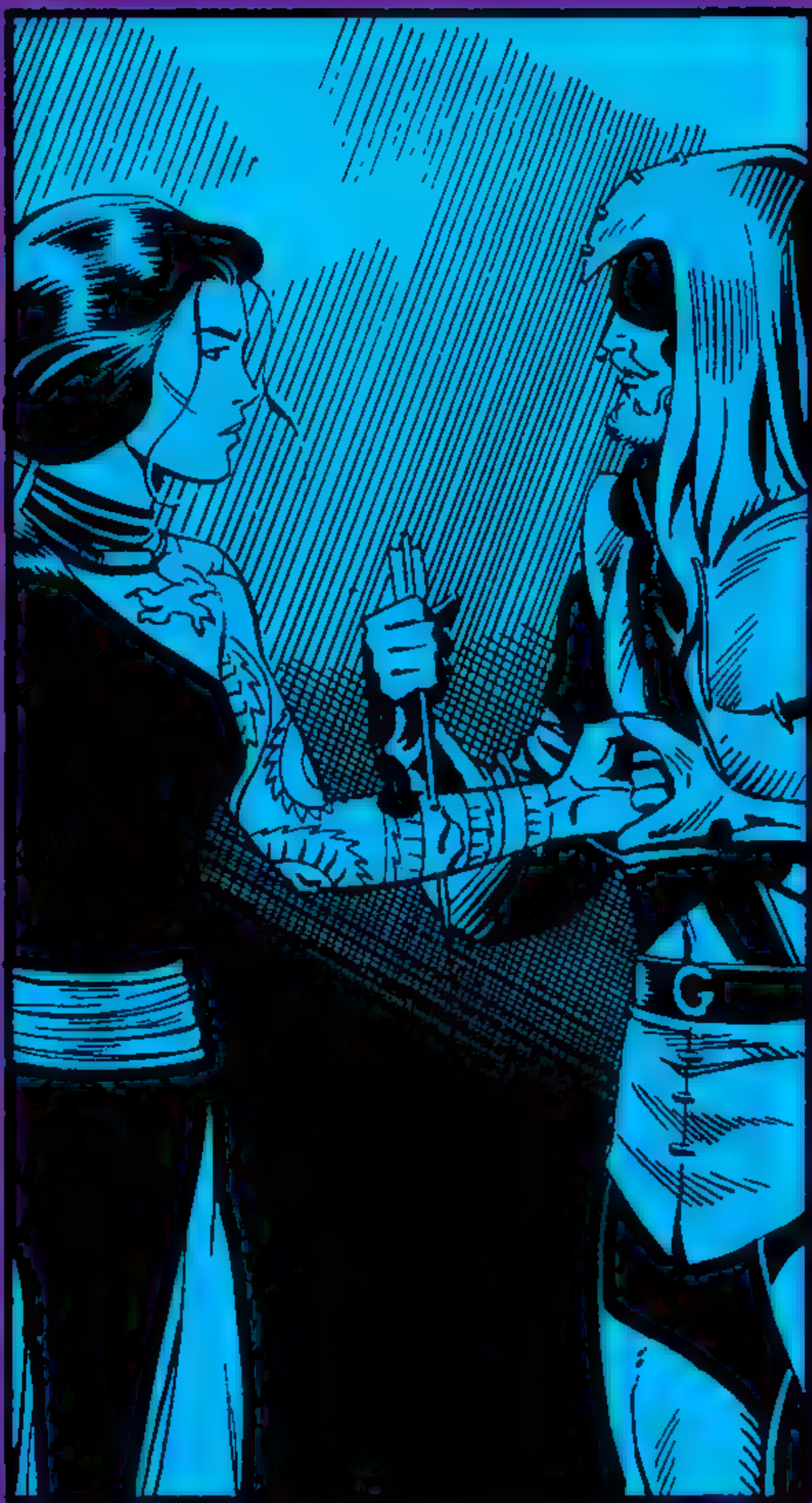














QUAID!

IT'S OVER!

YOU LOSE!

HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT?



YOUR BOLT CUT AN ARTERY WHEN I PULLED IT OUT.



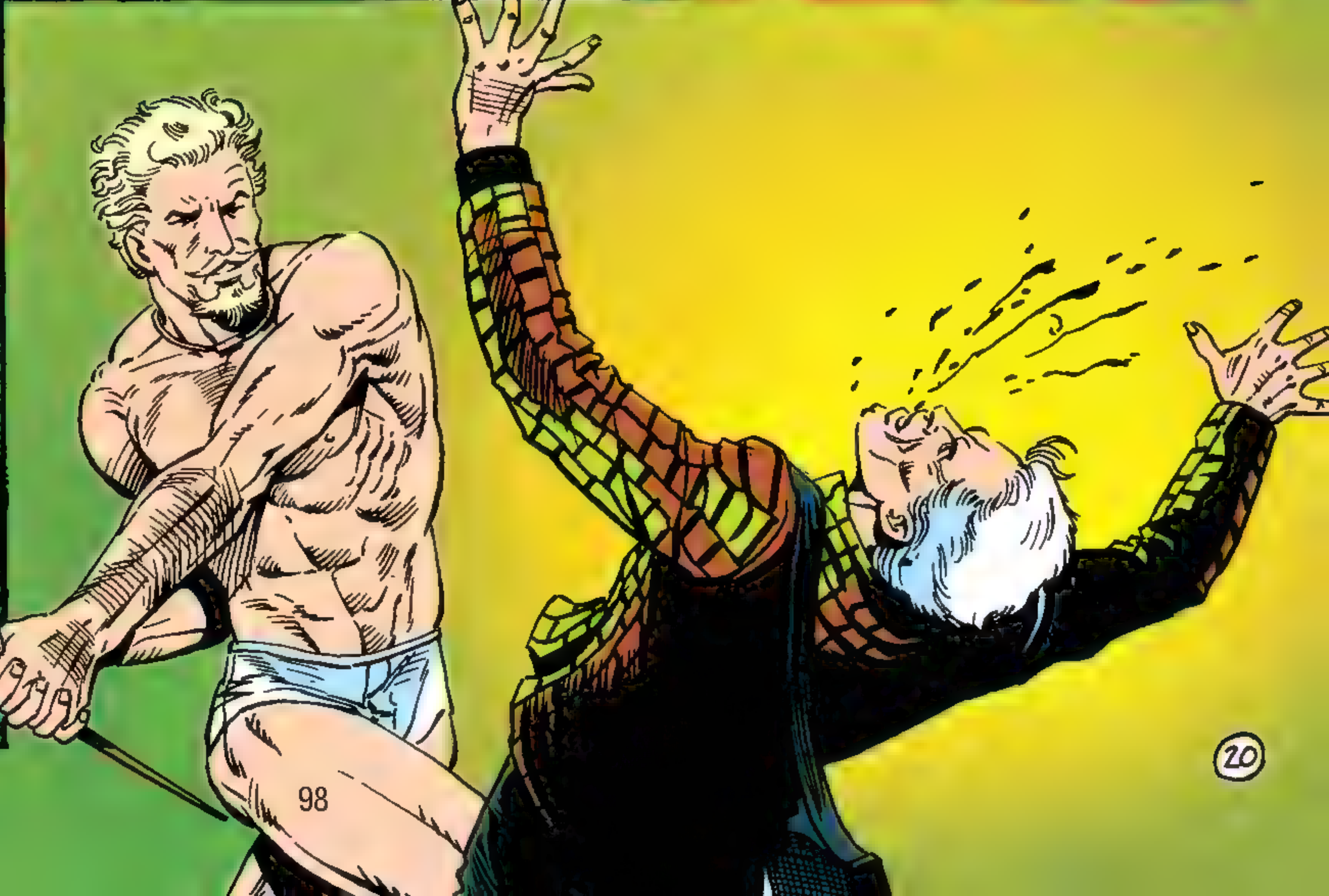
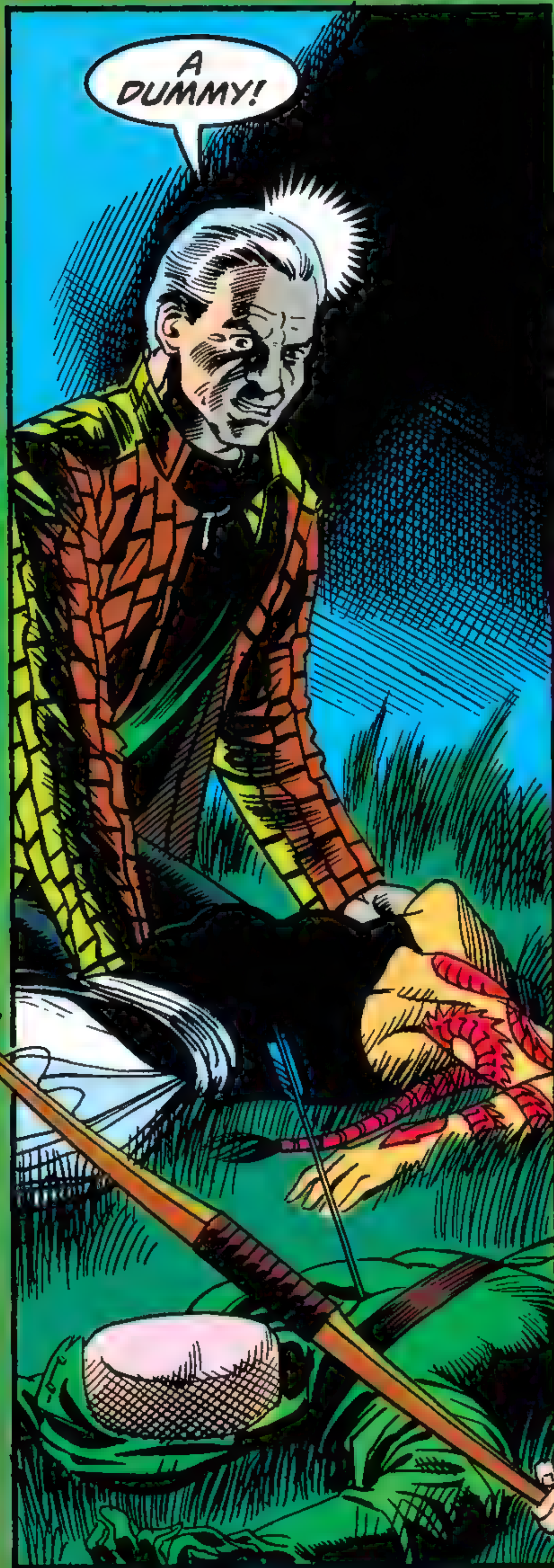
I COULDN'T STOP THE BLEEDING.



SHE'S DEAD...

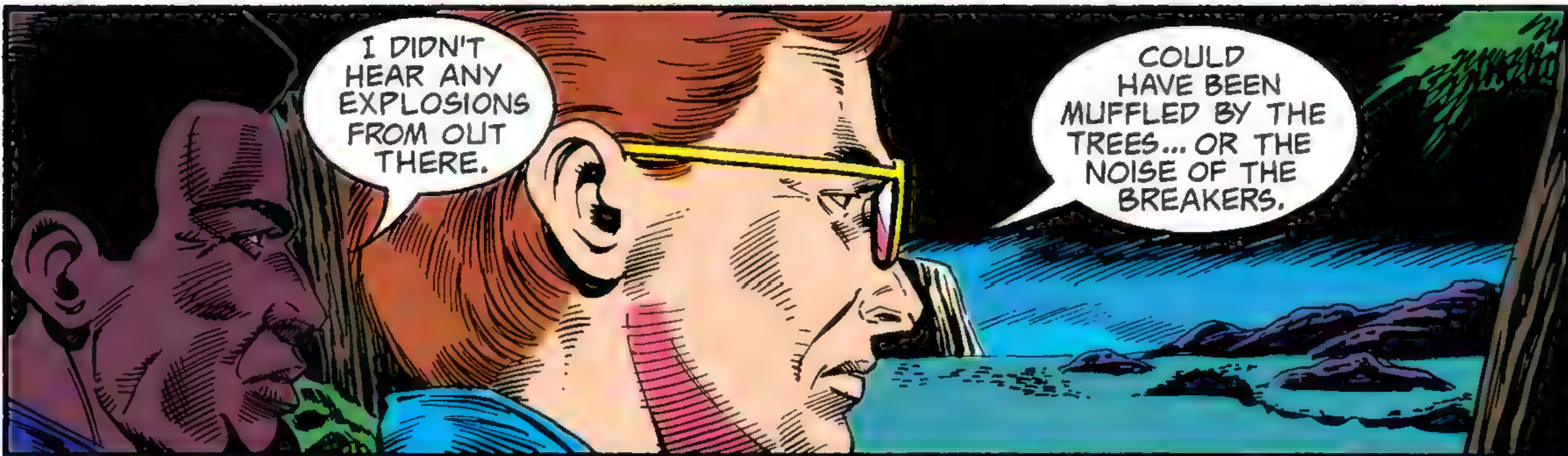
...AND I'M GOING TO BURN HER BODY!







ALMOST DAWN.
TIME TO GO.



I DIDN'T HEAR ANY EXPLOSIONS FROM OUT THERE.

COULD HAVE BEEN MUFFLED BY THE TREES... OR THE NOISE OF THE BREAKERS.

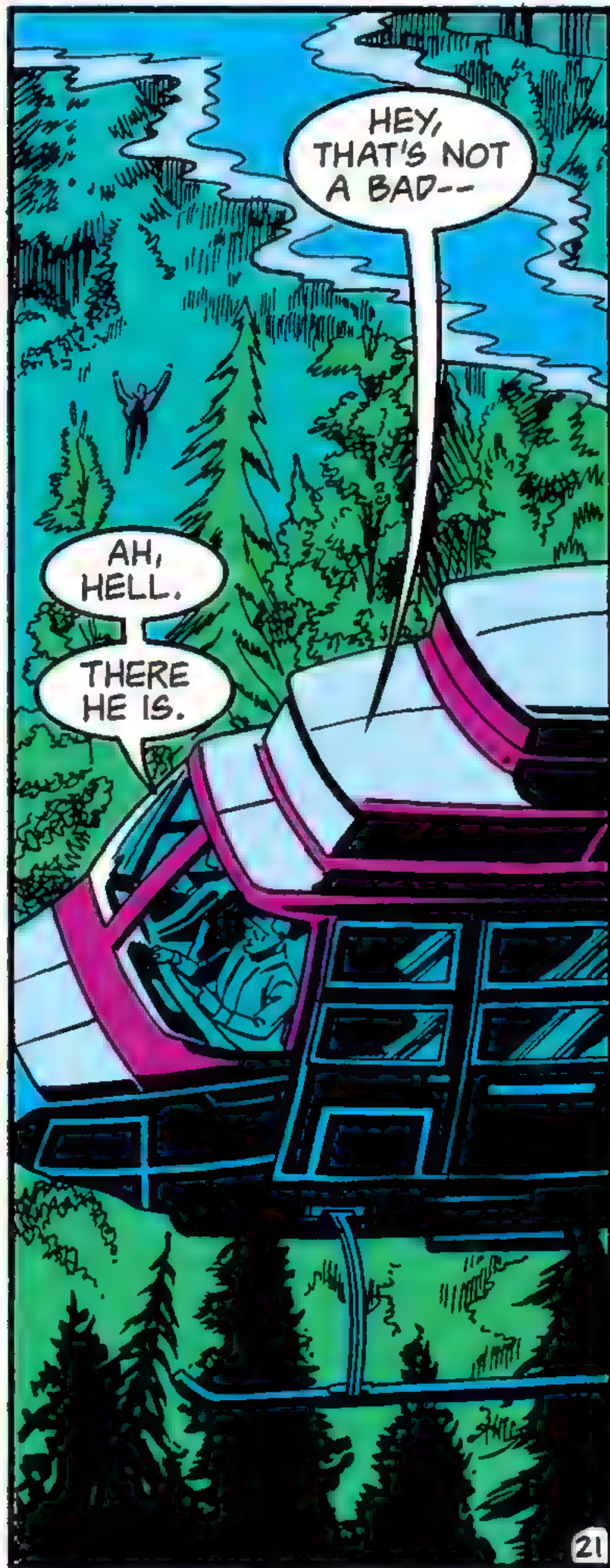


THOUGH ONE THING'S FOR SURE...
...I'M NOT CLEANING UP *THIS* MESS.



WHAT DO WE DO IF QUAID'S DEAD?

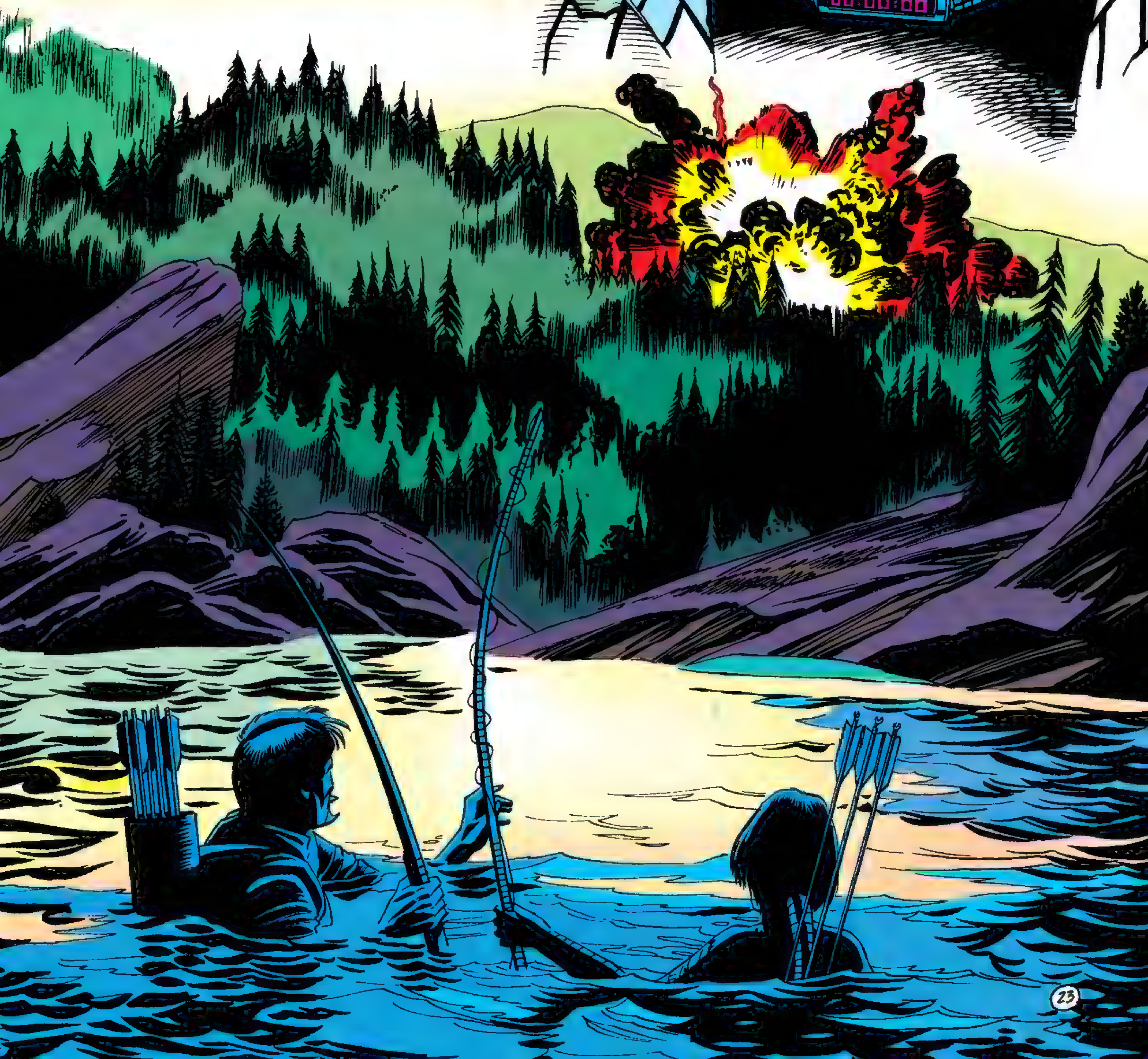
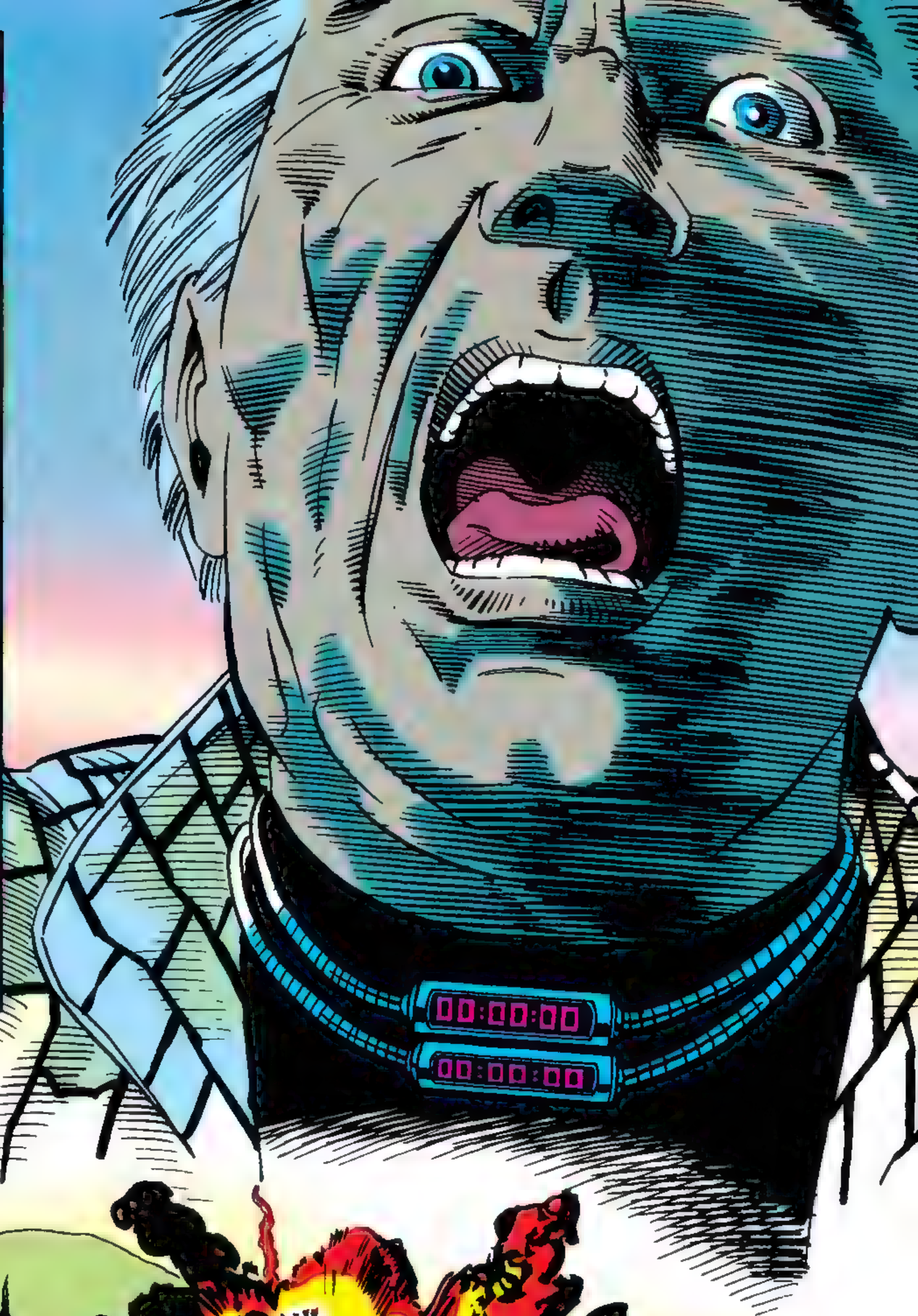
WE KEEP THE CHOPPER AND TAKE A YEAR OFF.

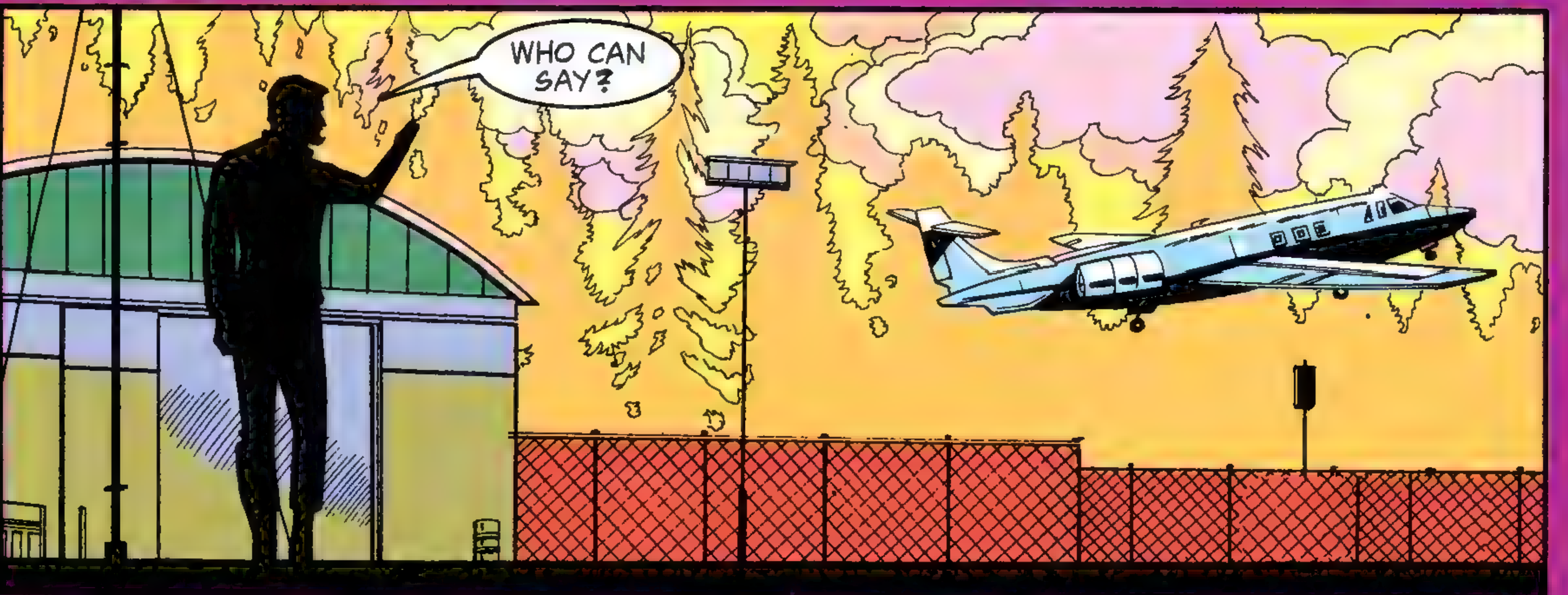
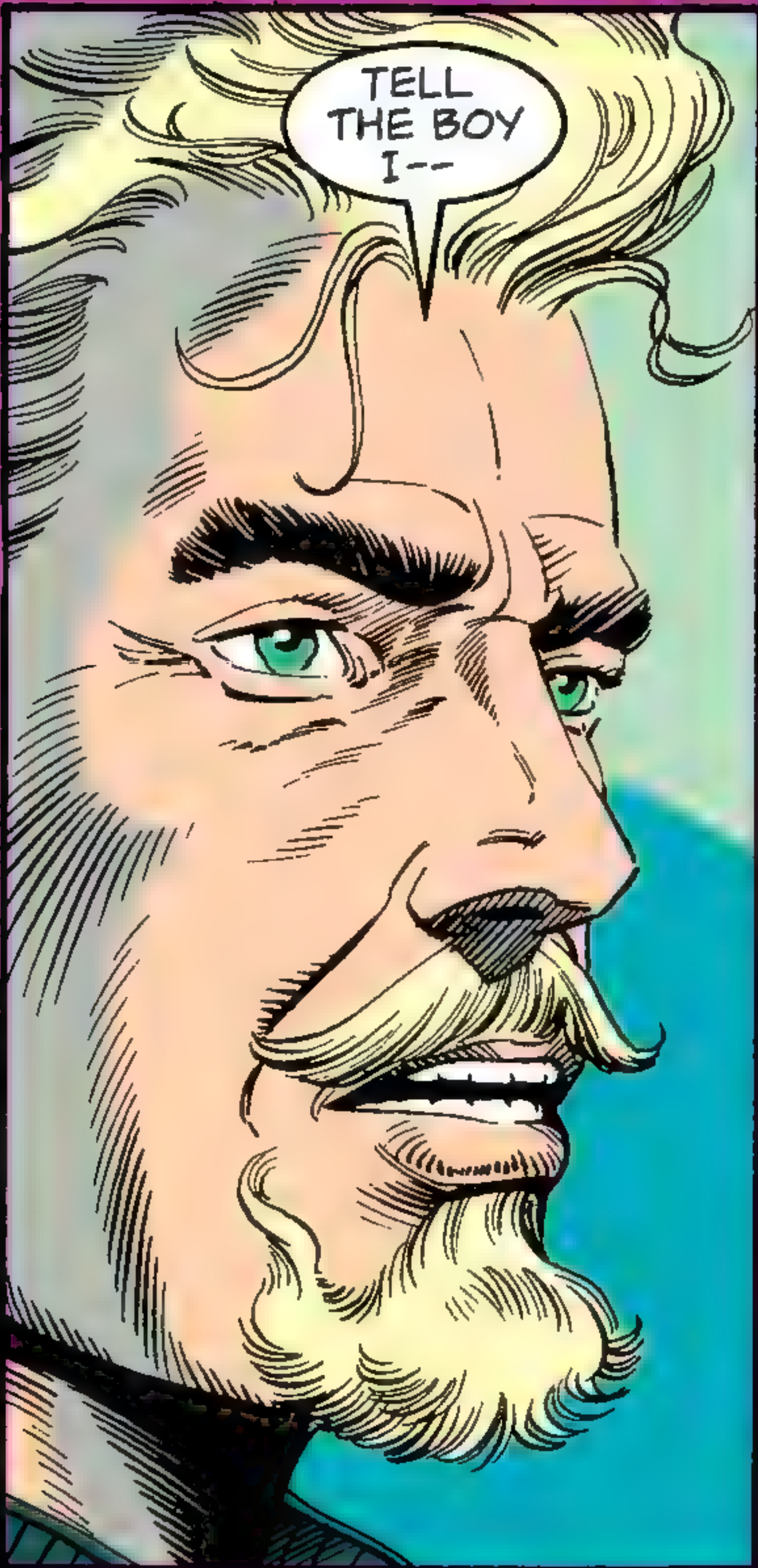
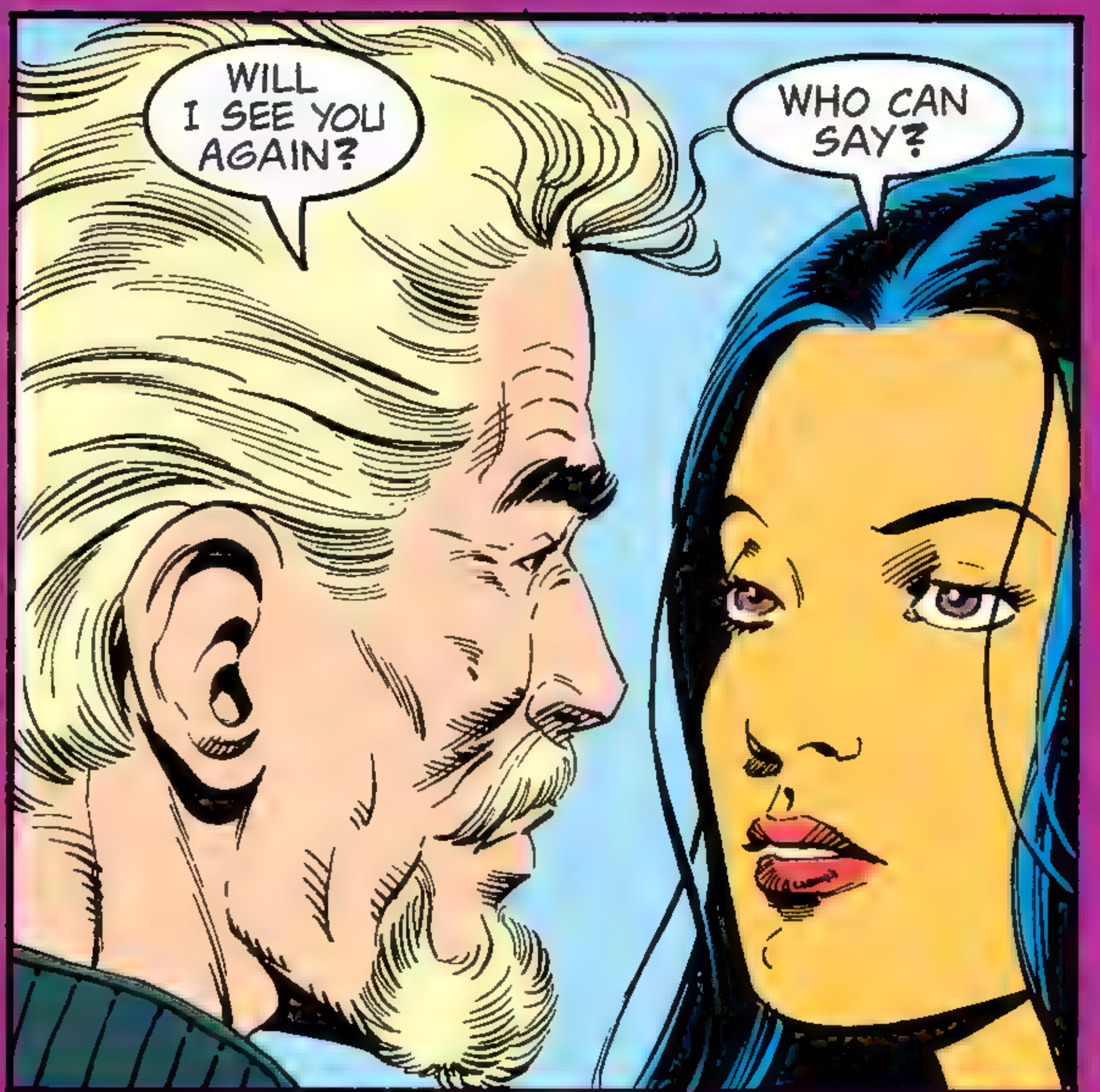


AH, HELL.
THERE HE IS.

HEY, THAT'S NOT A BAD--









THE PROBLEM OF THE HOMELESS MUST BE ADDRESSED.

IF WE ARE TO MAKE THIS A GREAT CITY AND A GREAT NATION, WE MUST BEGIN BY **CARING** FOR OUR PEOPLE.

THIS DOESN'T SIMPLY MEAN MORE SHELTERS --IT MEANS A CONCENTRATED REHABILITATION PROGRAM TO HELP THESE PEOPLE GET OFF THE STREETS AND INTO THE MAINSTREAM OF PRODUCTIVE SOCIETY.

MR. CAYWOOD, THIS IS YOUR FIRST BID FOR CONGRESS. SO FAR YOU'VE CONCENTRATED YOUR EFFORTS ON URBAN PROBLEMS AND THE PLIGHT OF THE HOMELESS.

SURELY THERE ARE OTHER ISSUES WHICH DEMAND ATTENTION.

WHY THEN HAVE YOU GONE TO SUCH LENGTHS...EVEN SLEEPING IN THE SHELTERS... TO EMPHASIZE THIS ONE ISSUE?



I BELIEVE THAT WE CANNOT BE A GREAT NATION WHILE ONE SEGMENT OF OUR SOCIETY IS LEFT TO BLAH BLAH BLAHBLAHBLAH

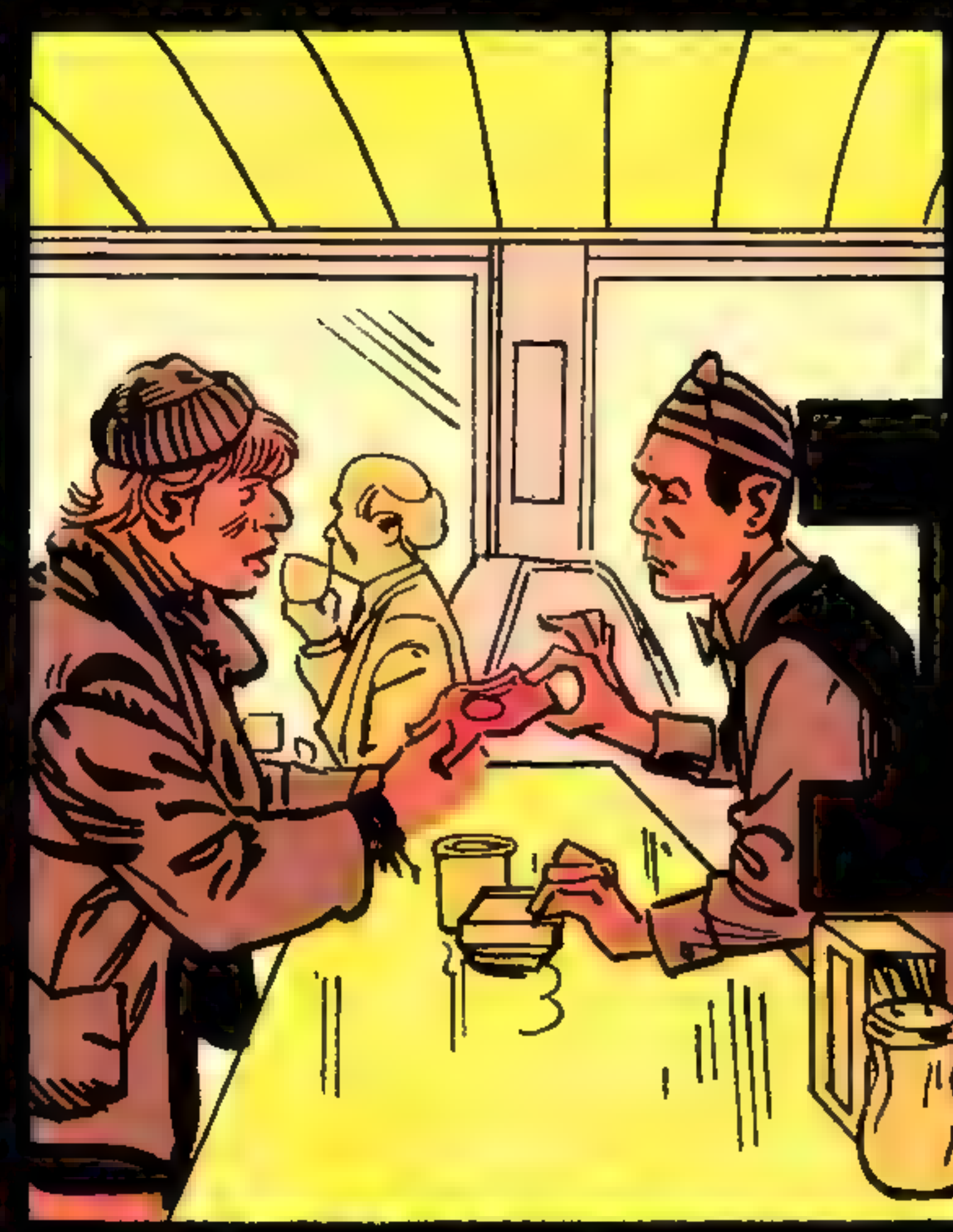
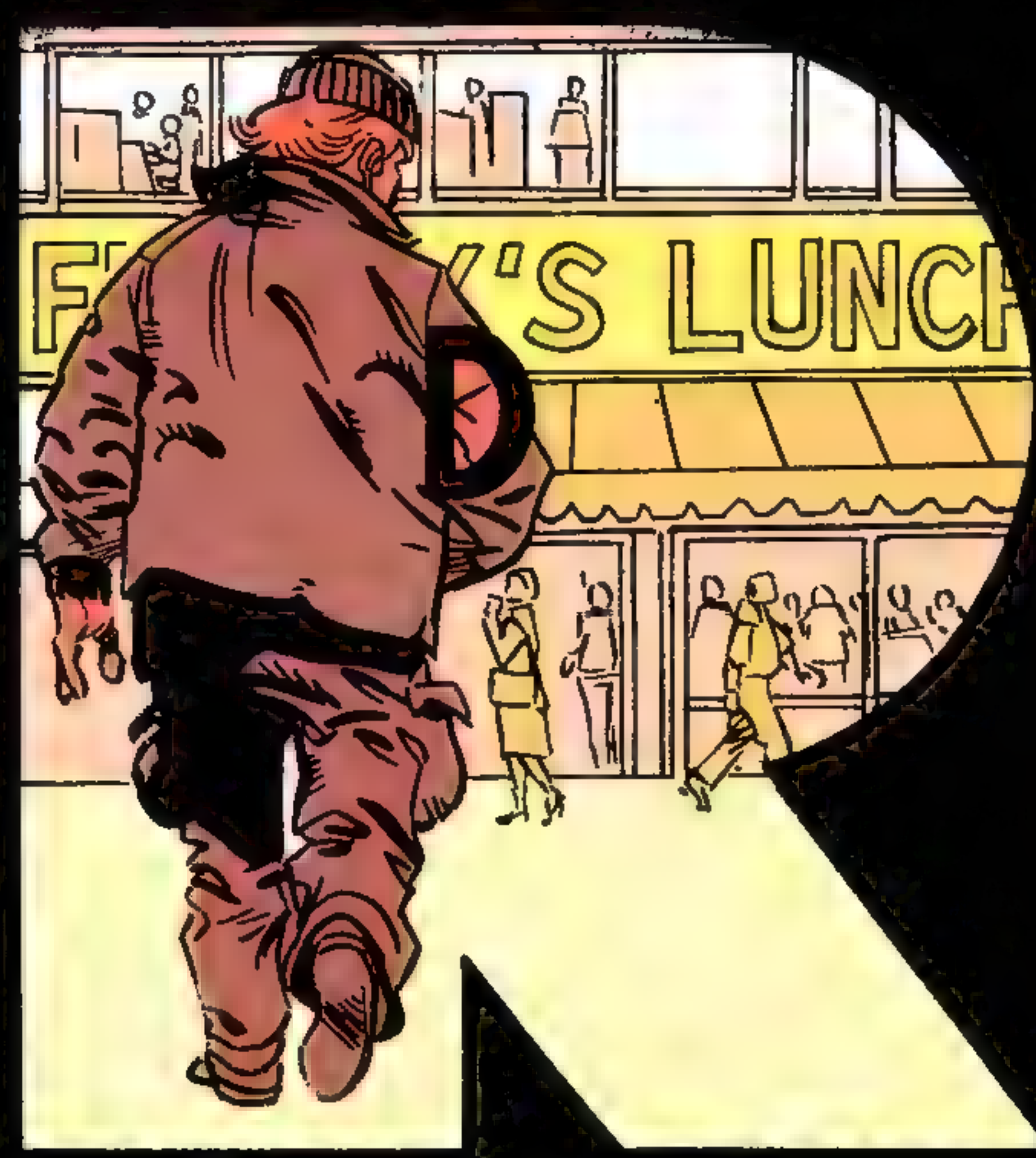
HEY, MAN, SPARE A QUARTER FOR AN OUT-OF-WORK ALCOHOLIC?



BY GOLLY, AN **HONEST** MAN.

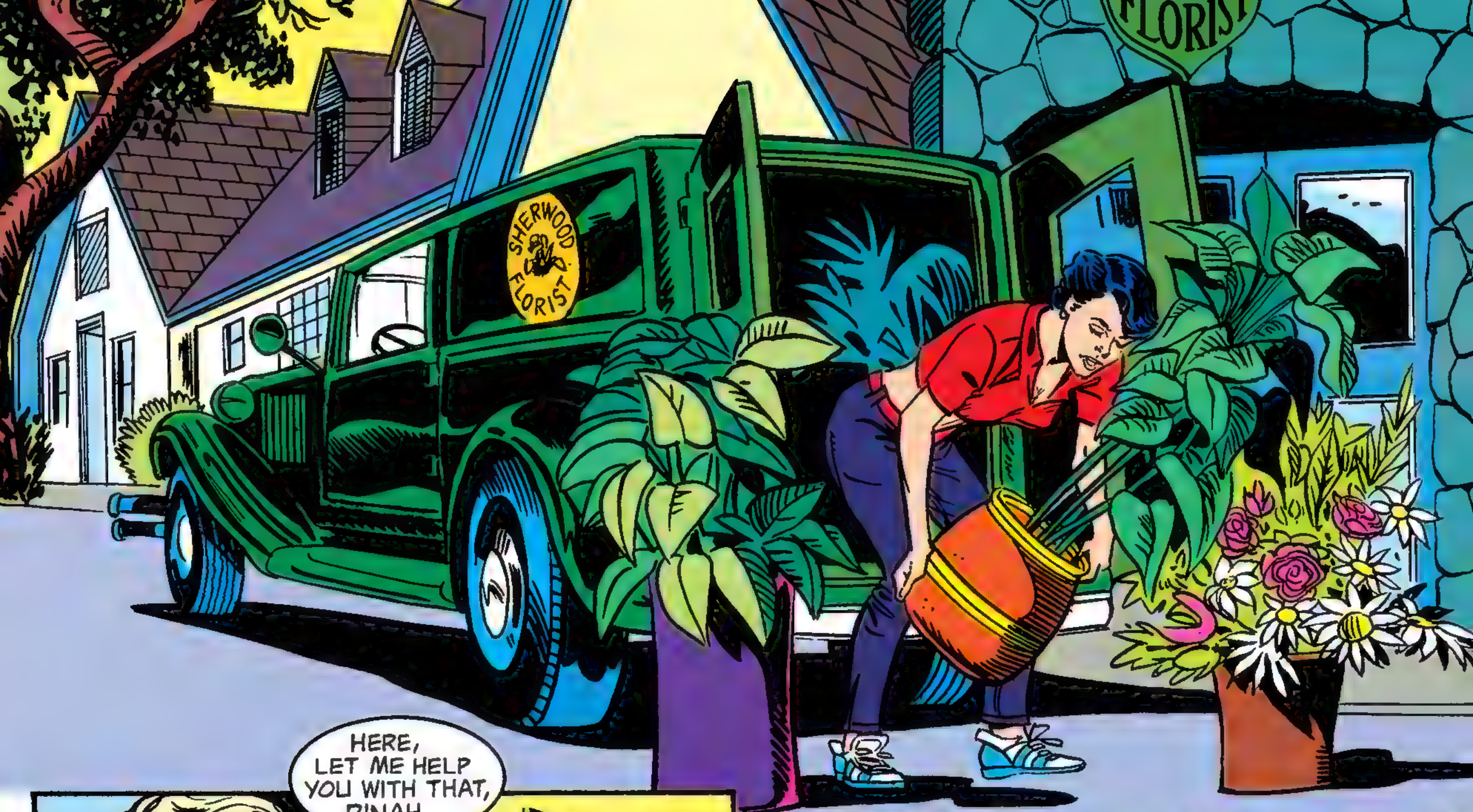
I NEVER EXPECTED TO FIND ONE AT A POLITICAL RALLY.

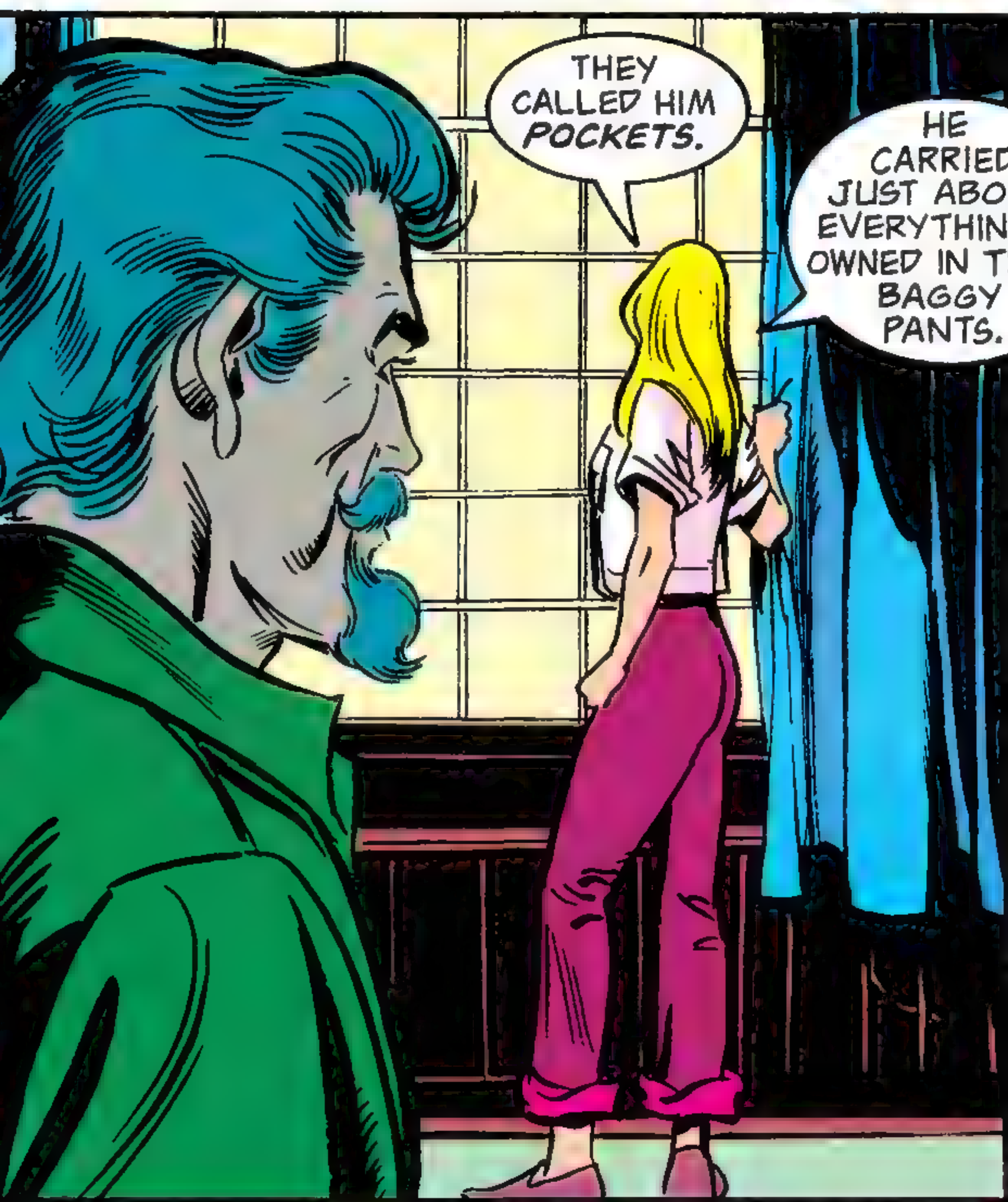
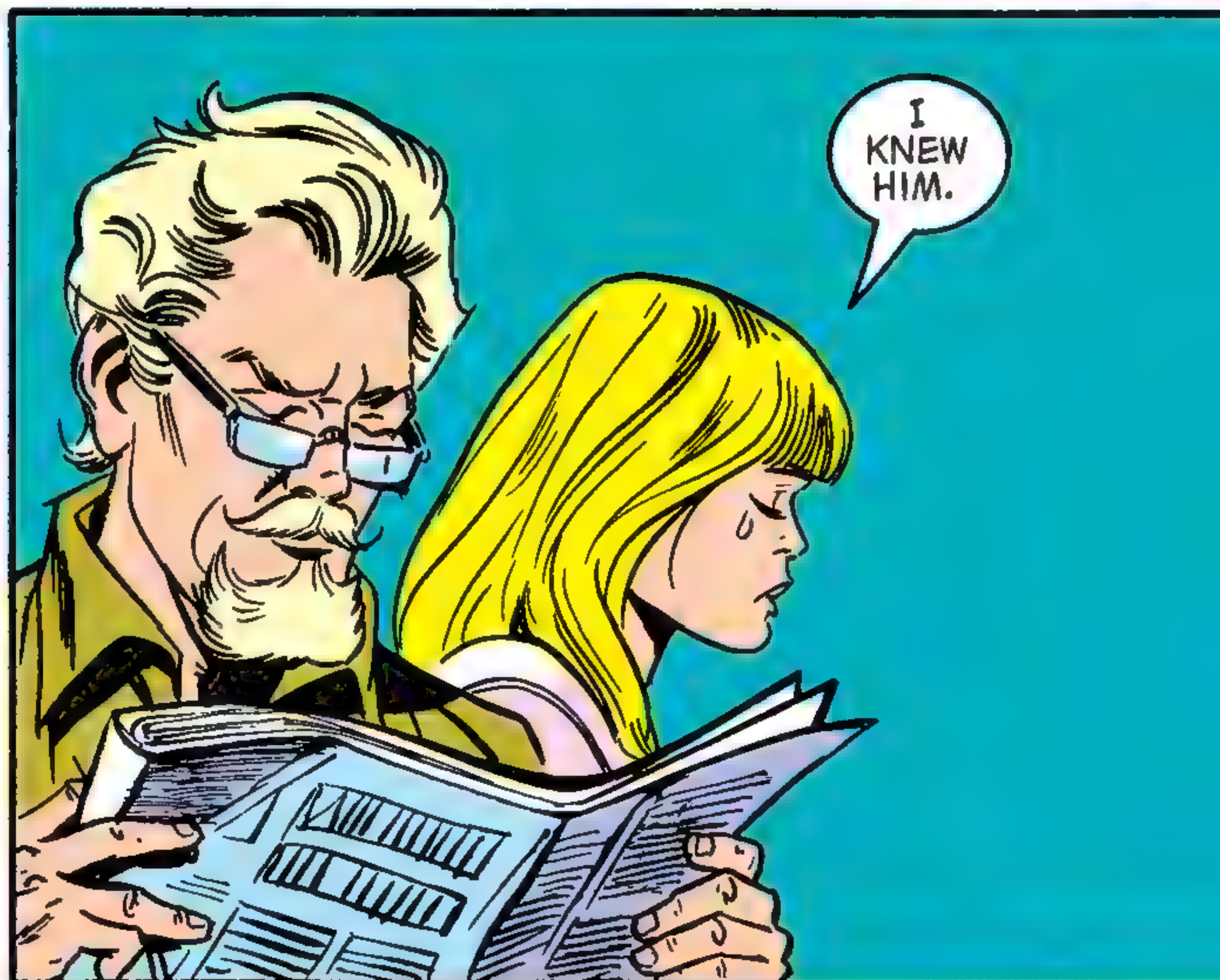
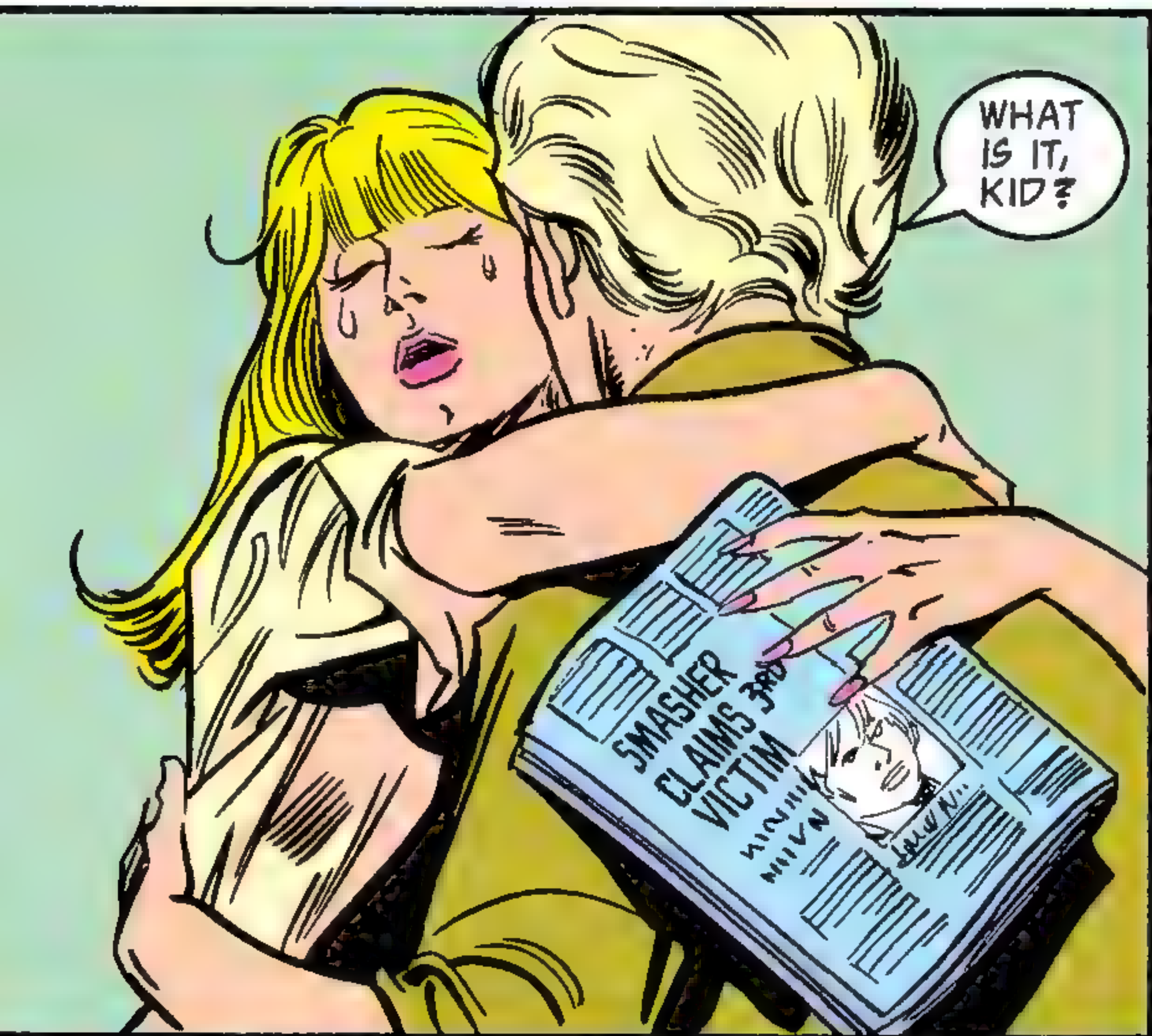
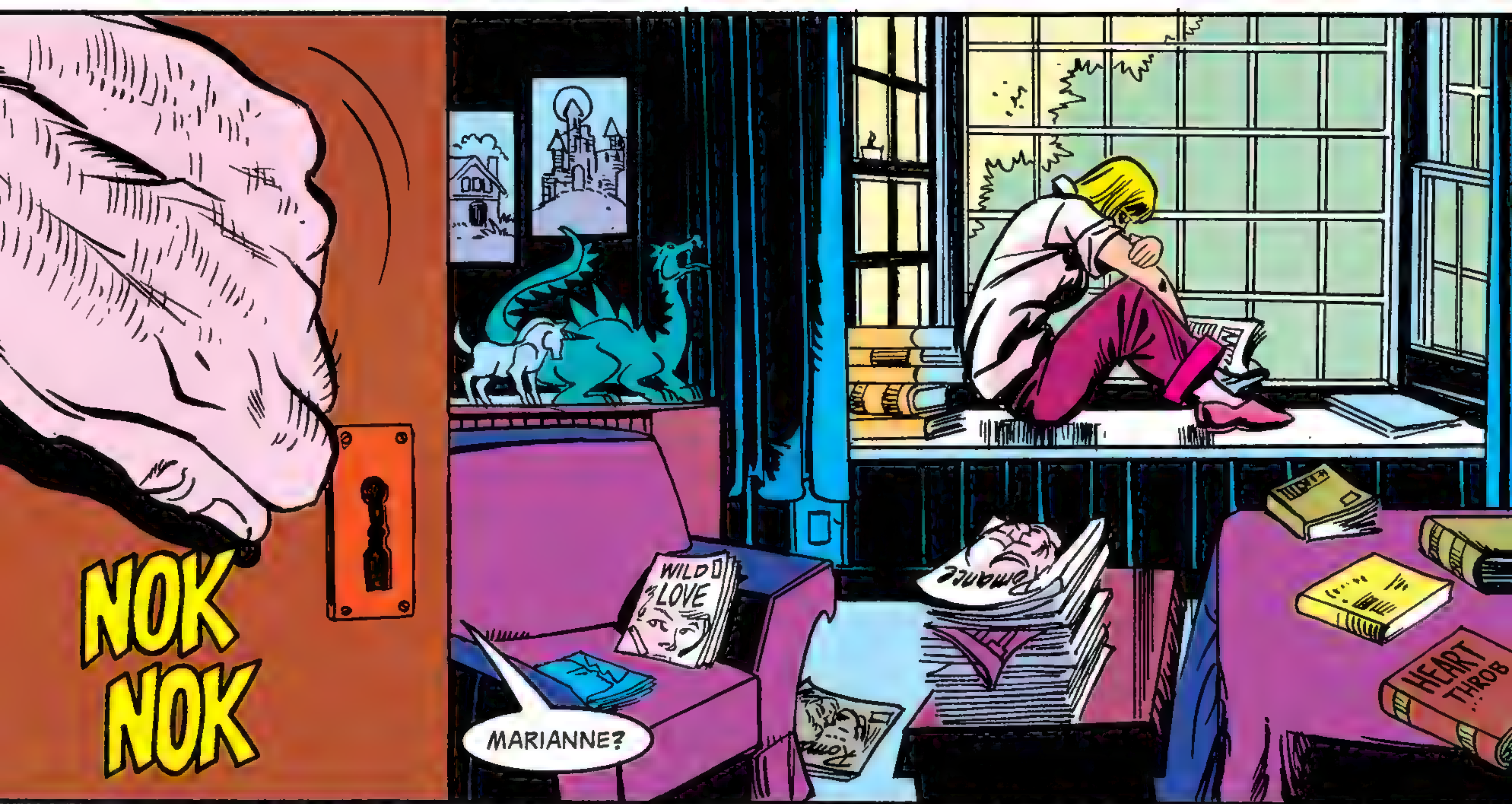
BLESS YOU, MY SON.



BUM RAP PART 1

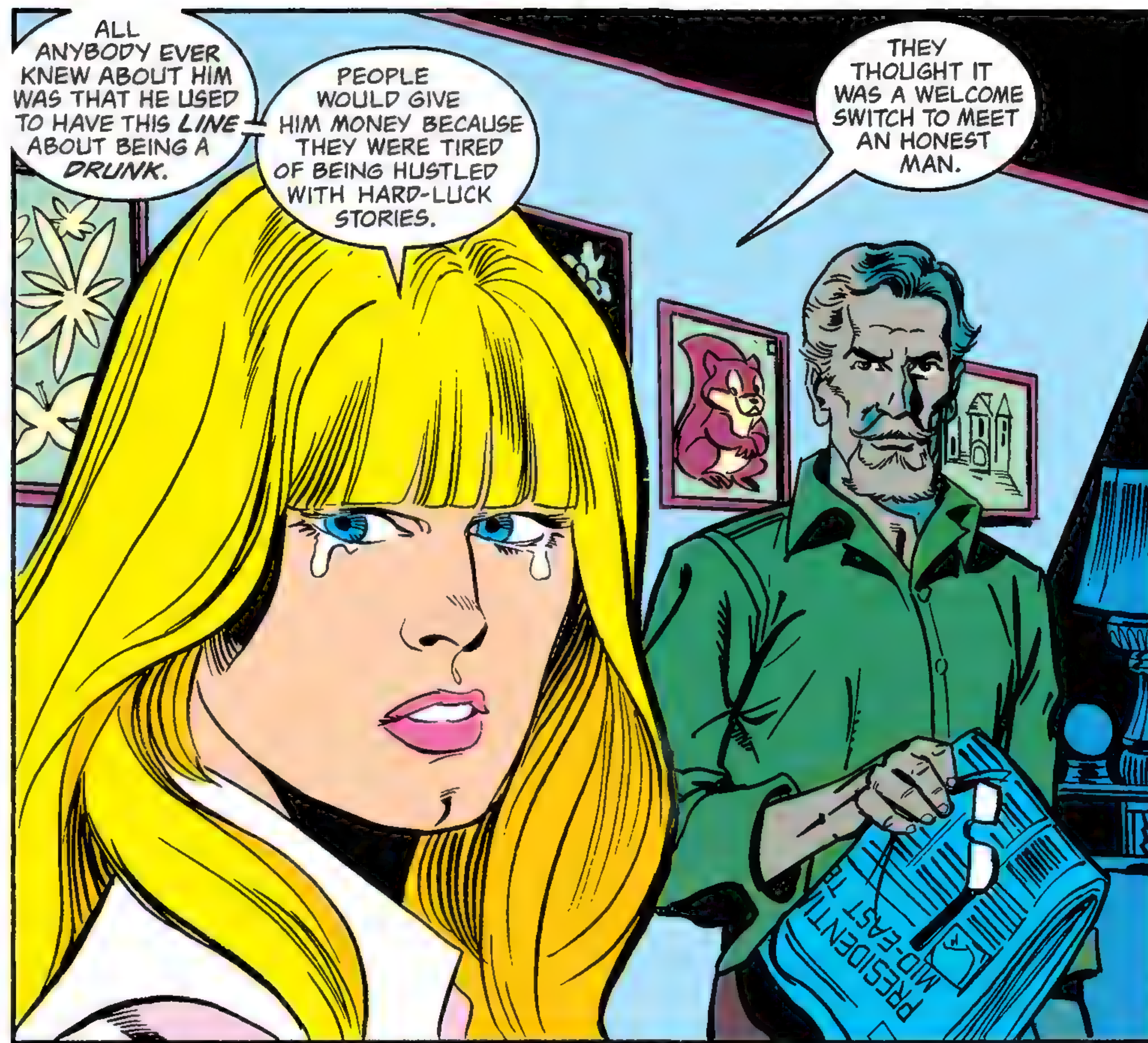
MIKE GRELL WRITER	FRANK SPRINGER PENCILLER	PABLO MARCOS INKER
STEVE HAYNIE LETTERER	JULIA LACQUEMENT COLORIST	MIKE GOLD EDITOR







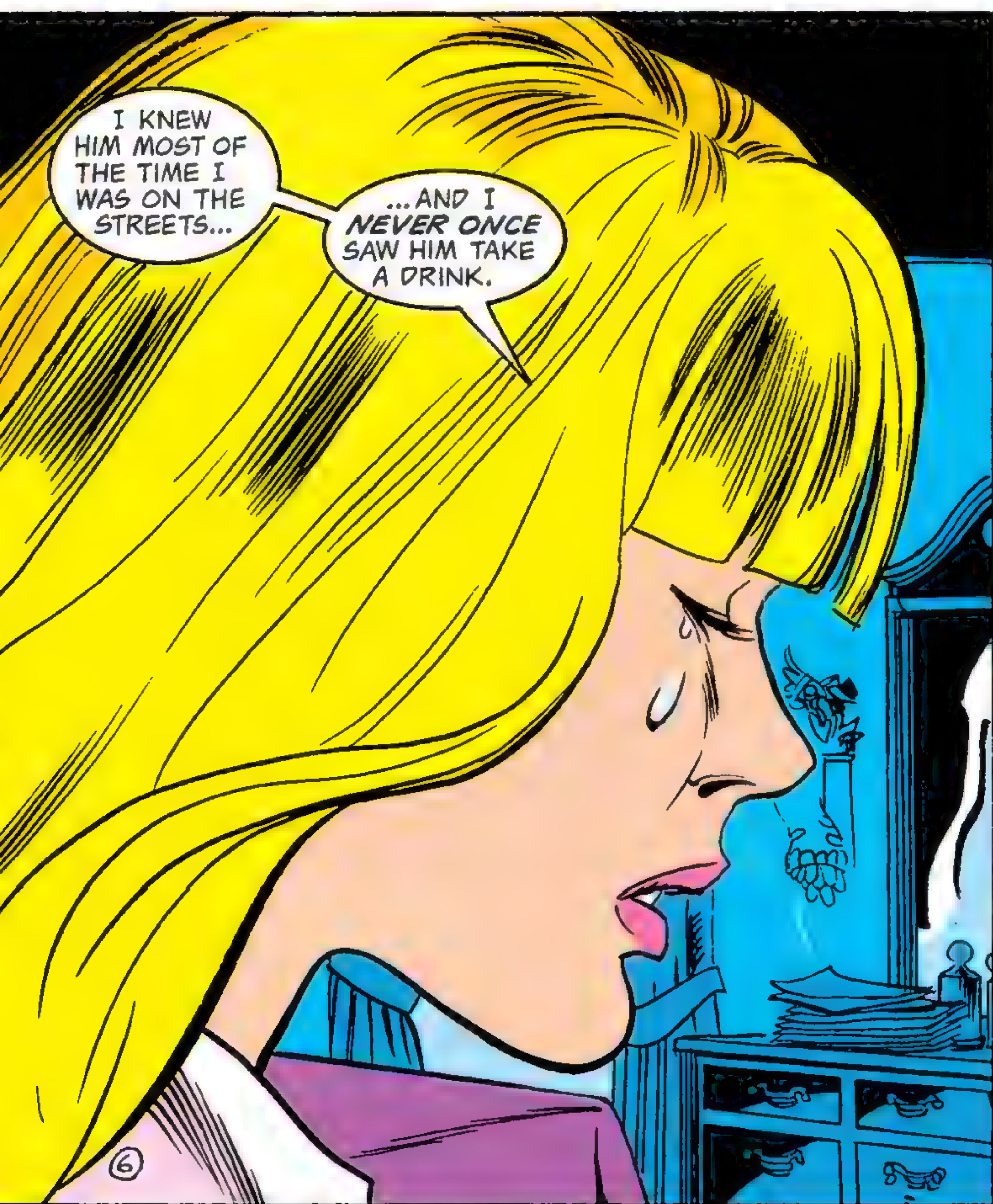
SAYS HERE
HIS NAME WAS JAMES
SUNDQUIST AND HE USED TO
BE A RESEARCH CHEMIST
...UNTIL HE LOST HIS WIFE
AND DAUGHTER IN A CAR
ACCIDENT.



ALL
ANYBODY EVER
KNEW ABOUT HIM
WAS THAT HE USED
TO HAVE THIS LINE
ABOUT BEING A
DRUNK.

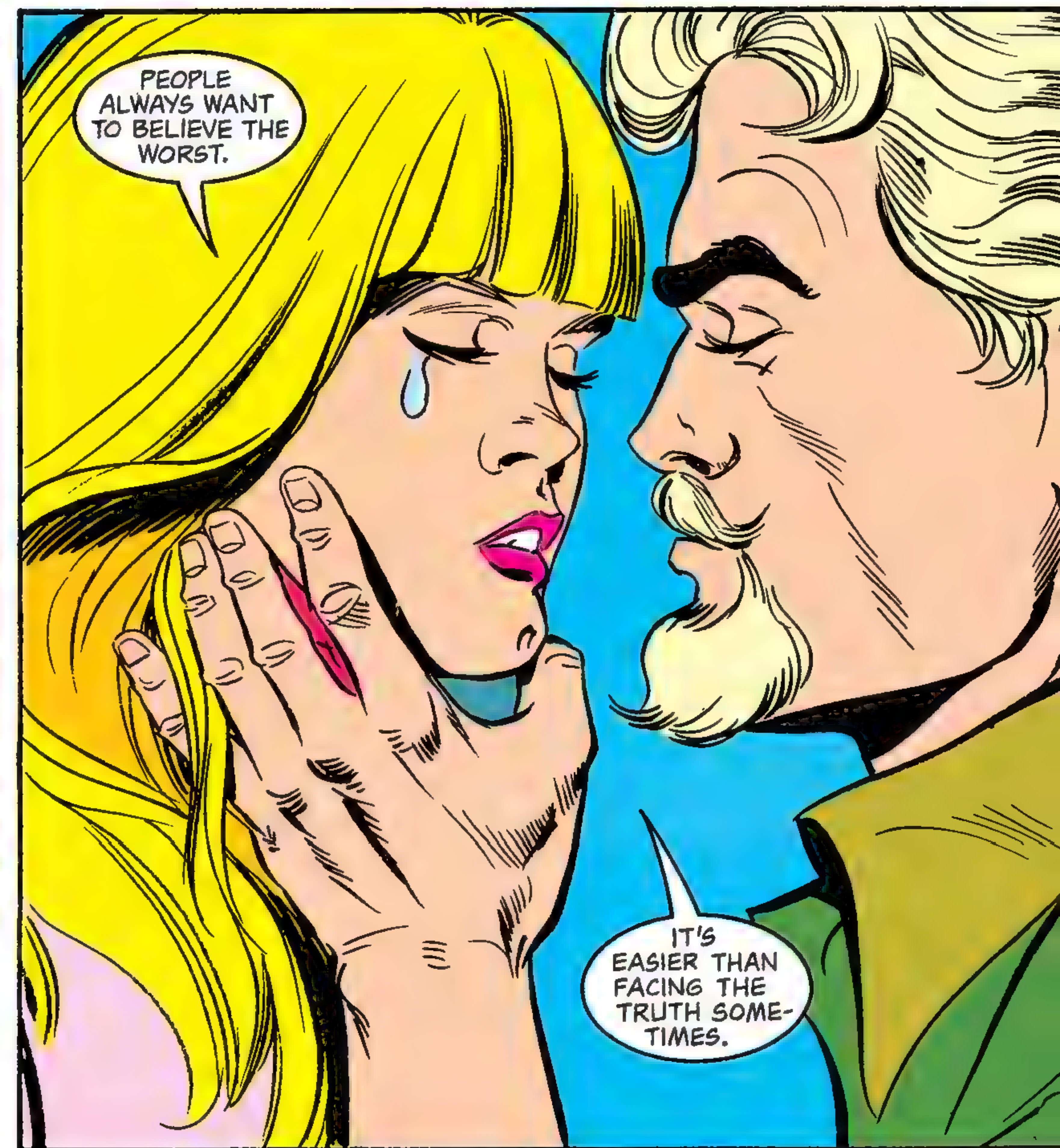
PEOPLE
WOULD GIVE
HIM MONEY BECAUSE
THEY WERE TIRED
OF BEING HUSTLED
WITH HARD-LUCK
STORIES.

THEY
THOUGHT IT
WAS A WELCOME
SWITCH TO MEET
AN HONEST
MAN.



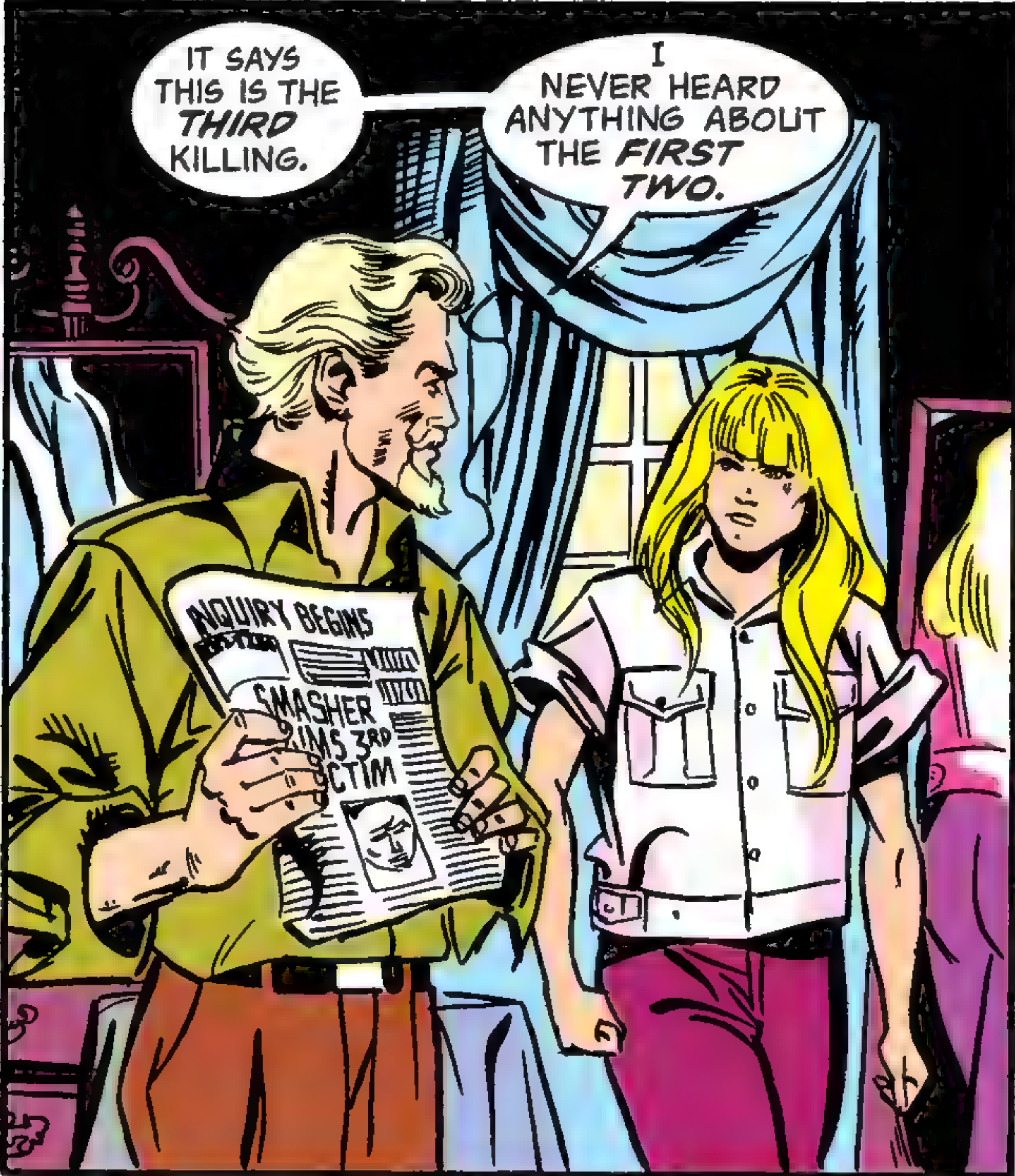
I KNEW
HIM MOST OF
THE TIME I
WAS ON THE
STREETS...

...AND I
NEVER ONCE
SAW HIM TAKE
A DRINK.



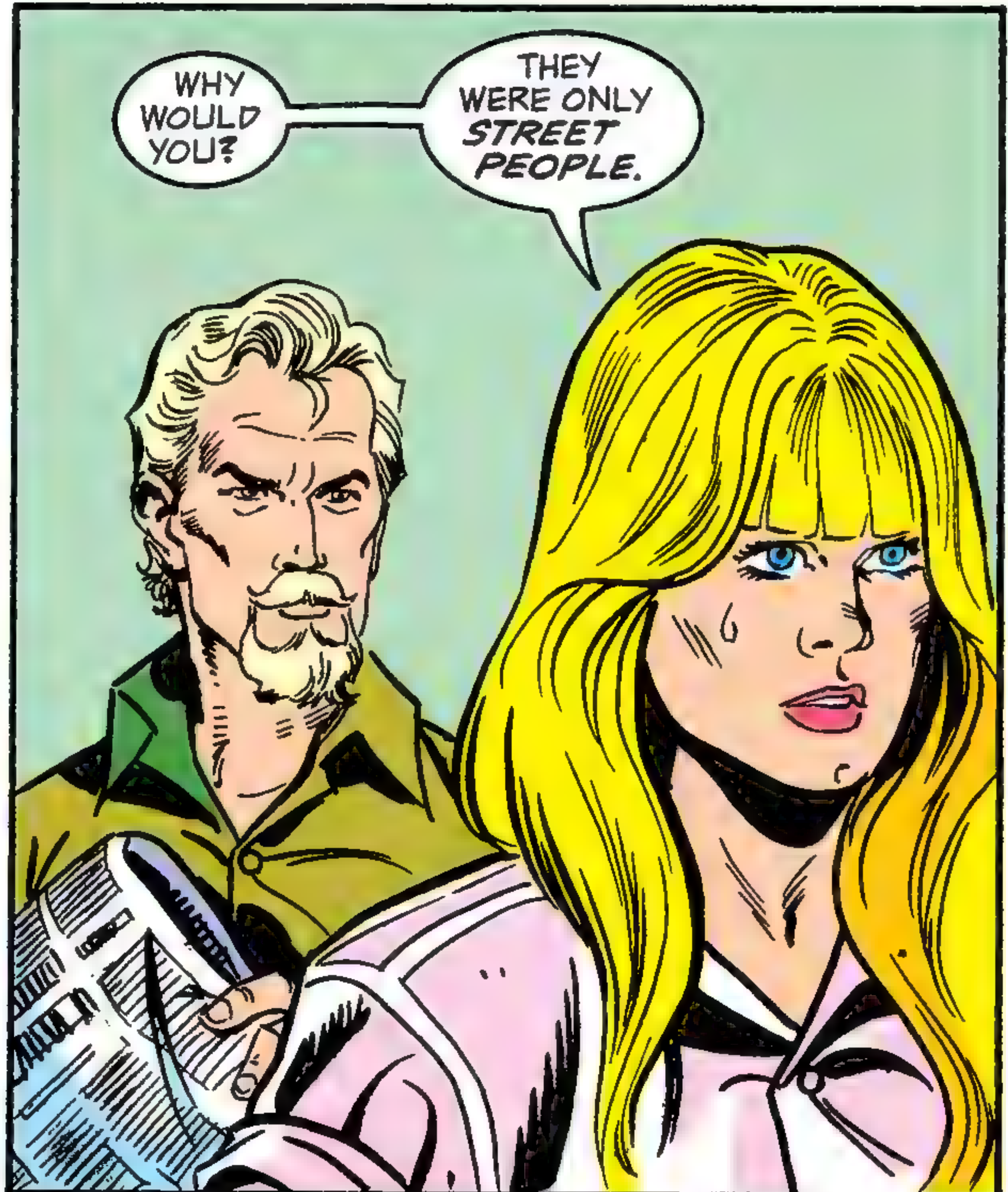
PEOPLE
ALWAYS WANT
TO BELIEVE THE
WORST.

IT'S
EASIER THAN
FACING THE
TRUTH SOME-
TIMES.



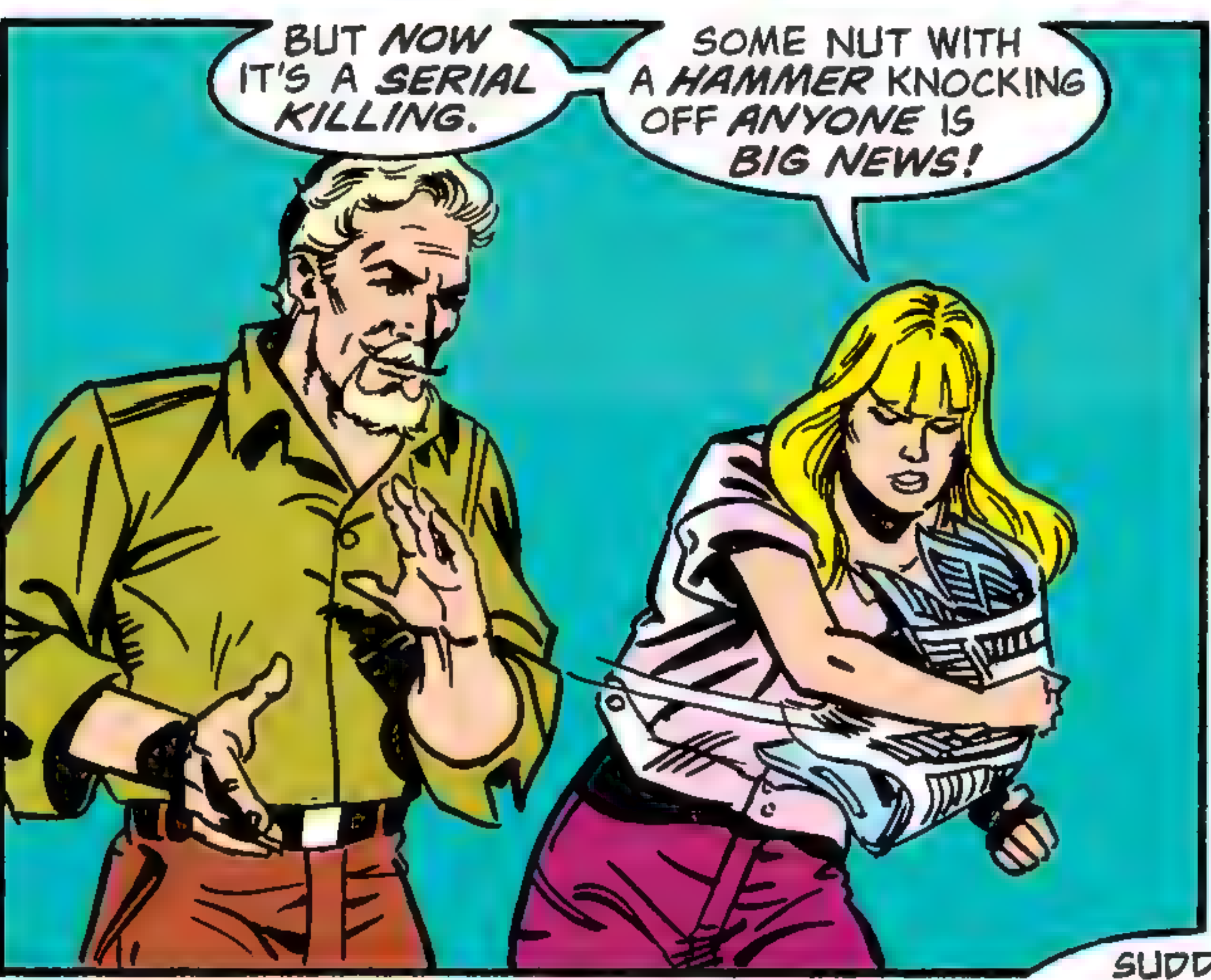
IT SAYS THIS IS THE **THIRD** KILLING.

I NEVER HEARD ANYTHING ABOUT THE **FIRST TWO**.



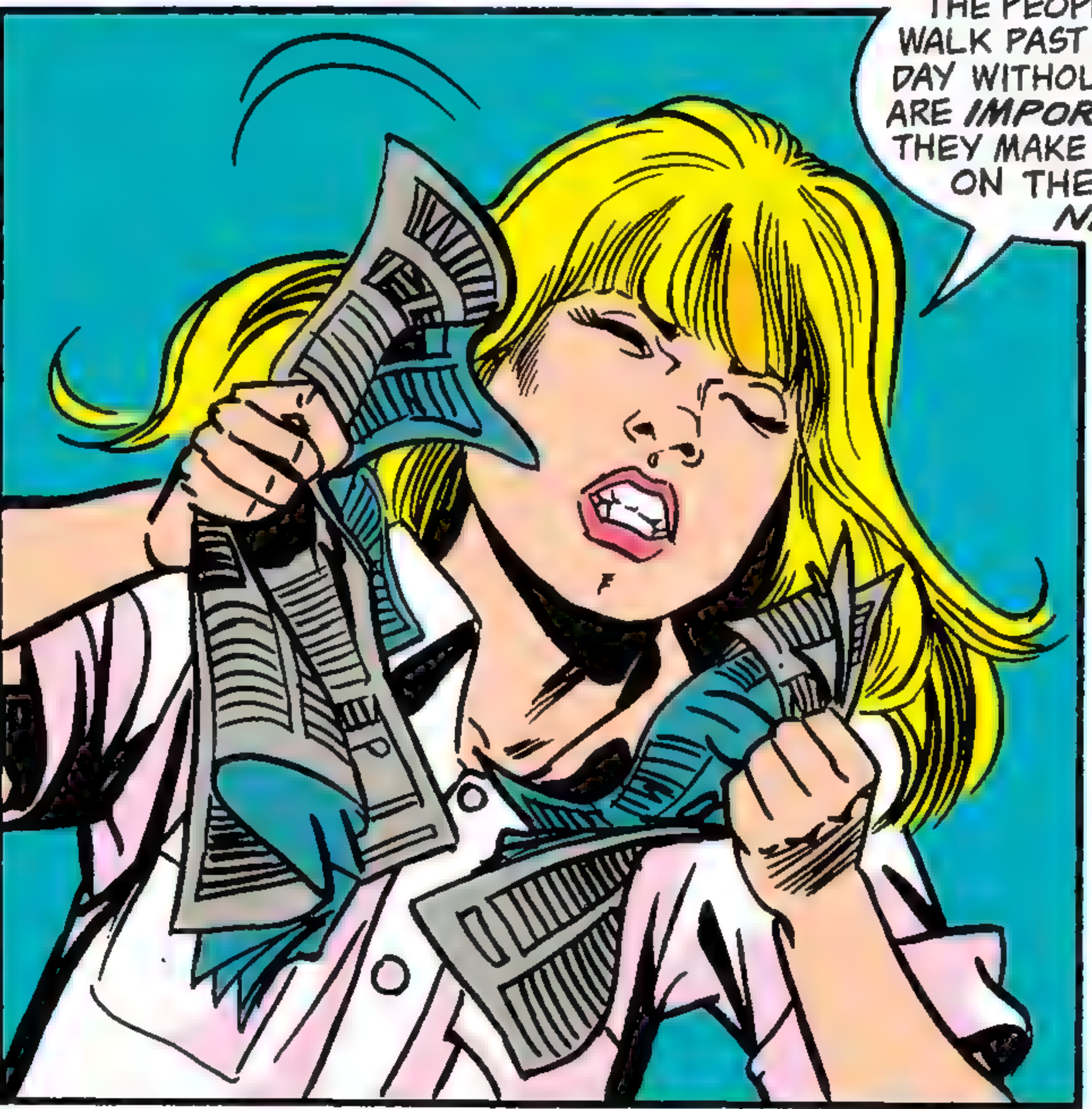
WHY WOULD YOU?

THEY WERE ONLY **STREET PEOPLE**.

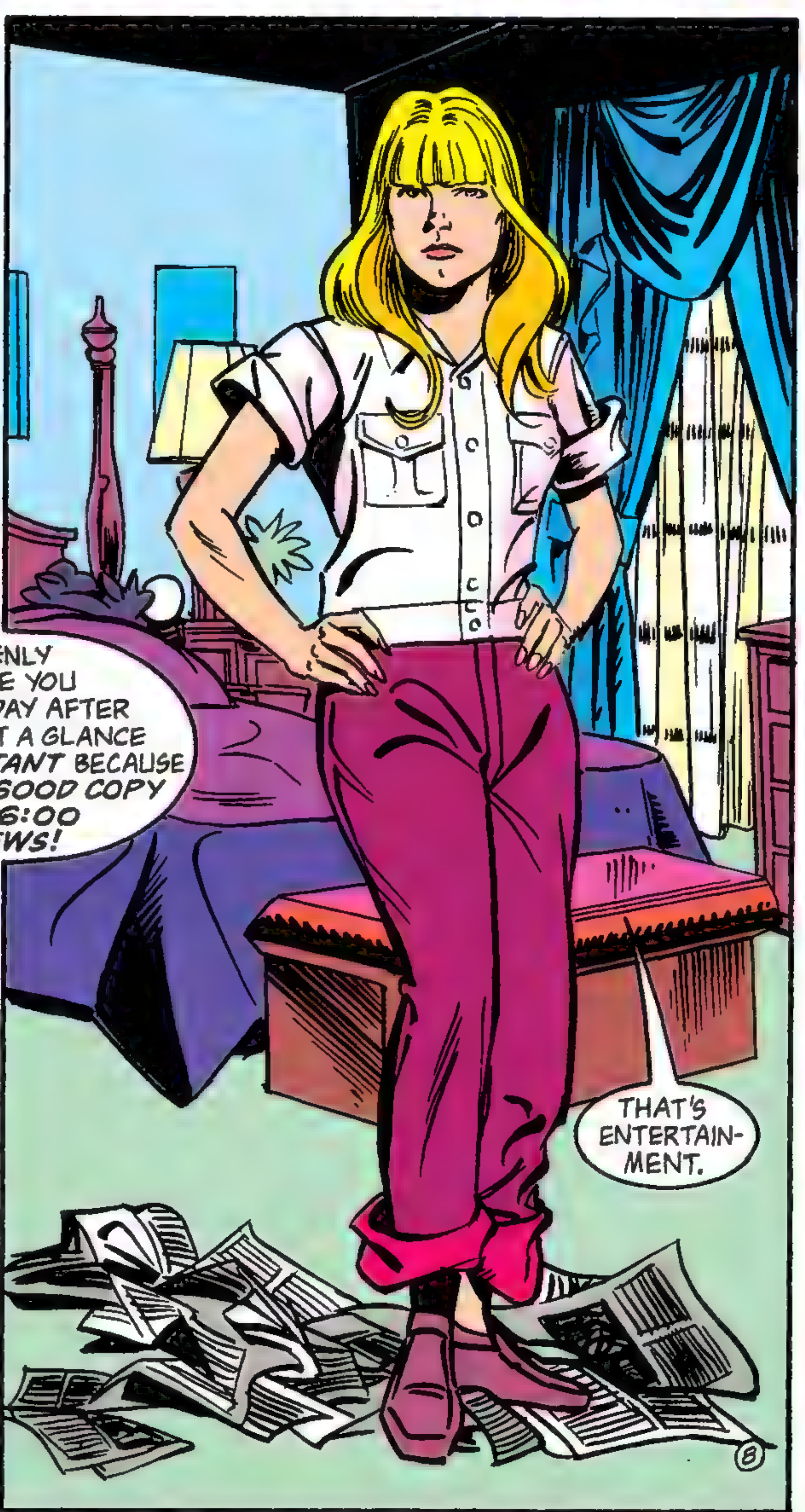


BUT NOW IT'S A **SERIAL KILLING**.

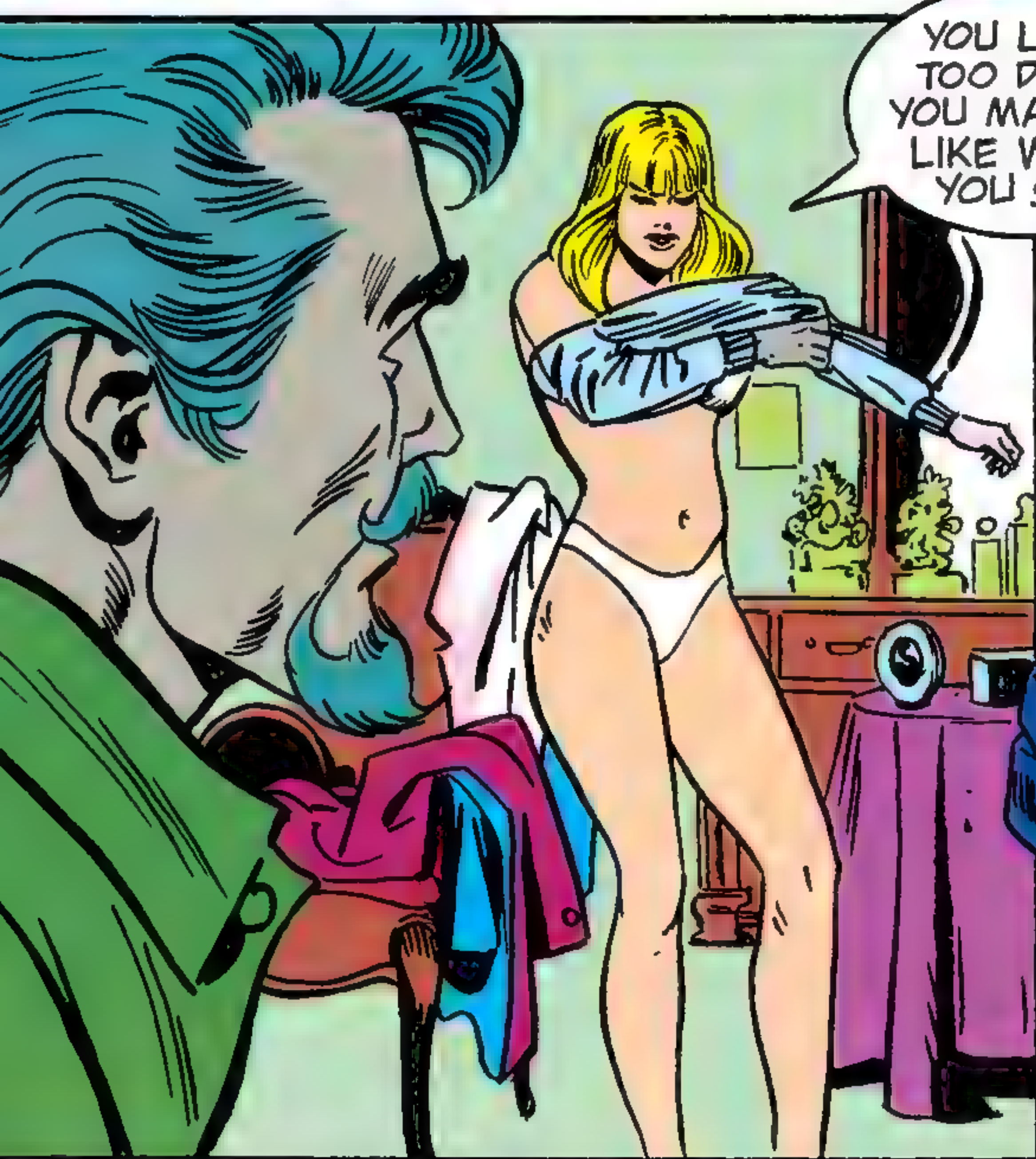
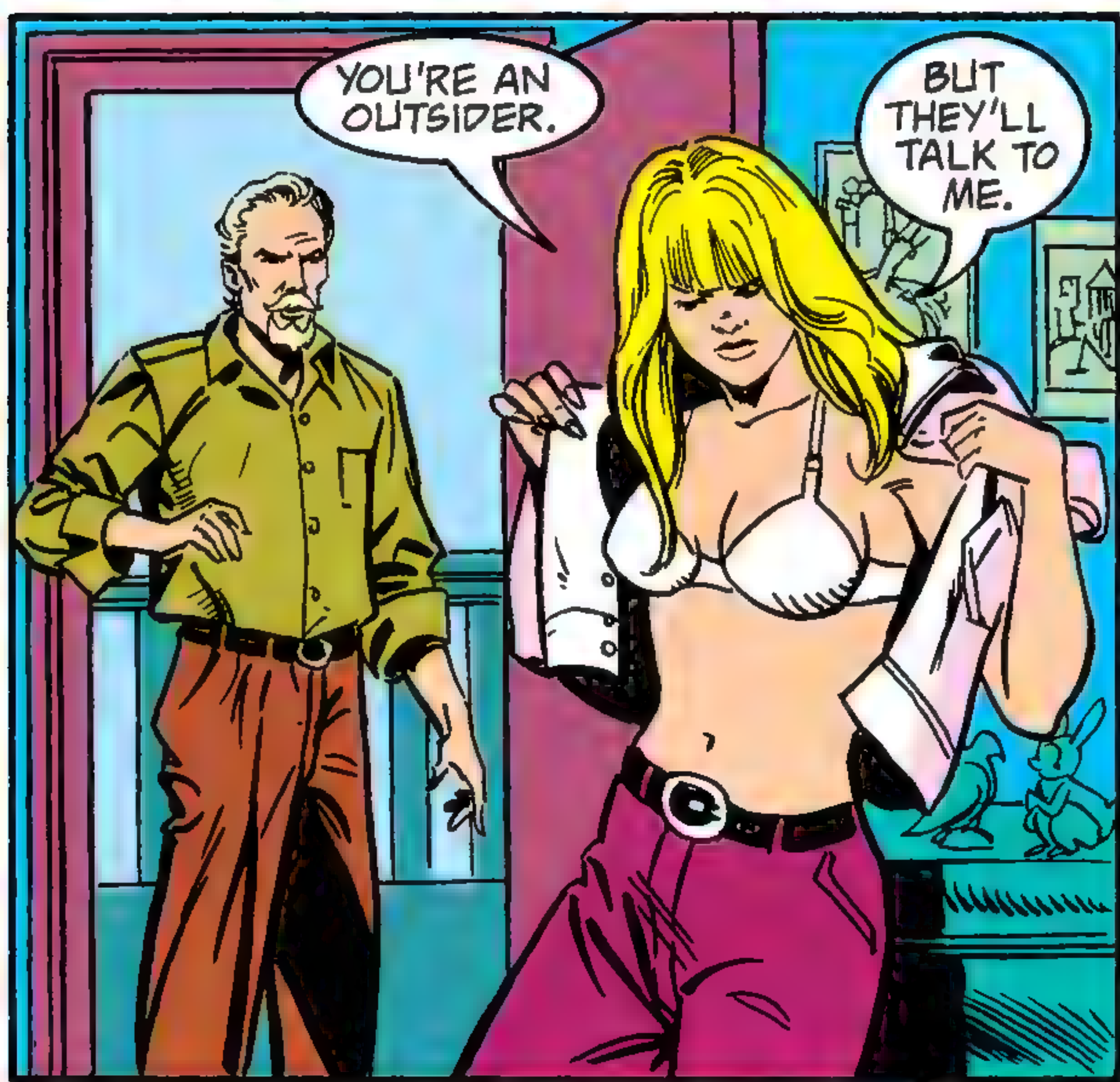
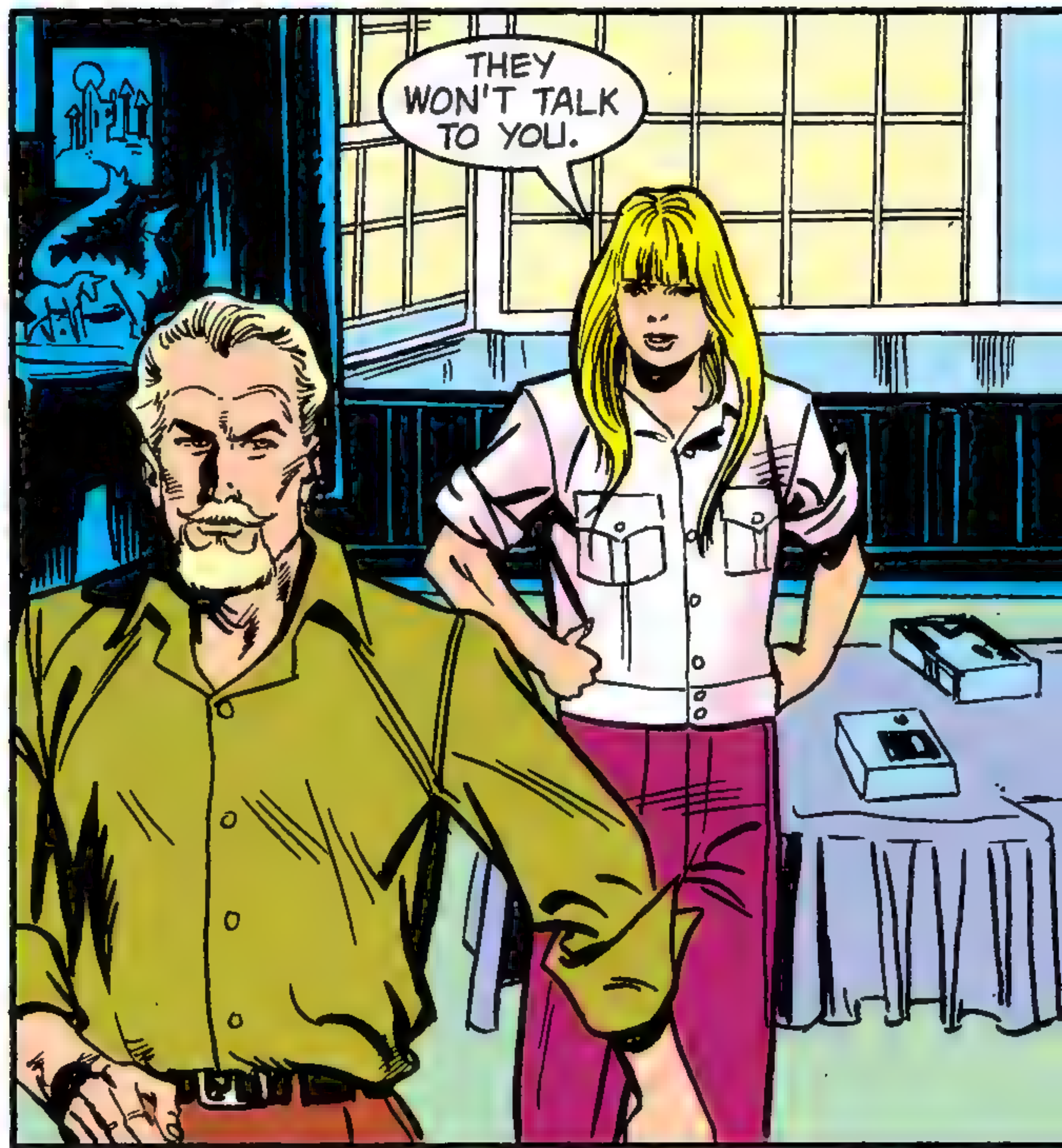
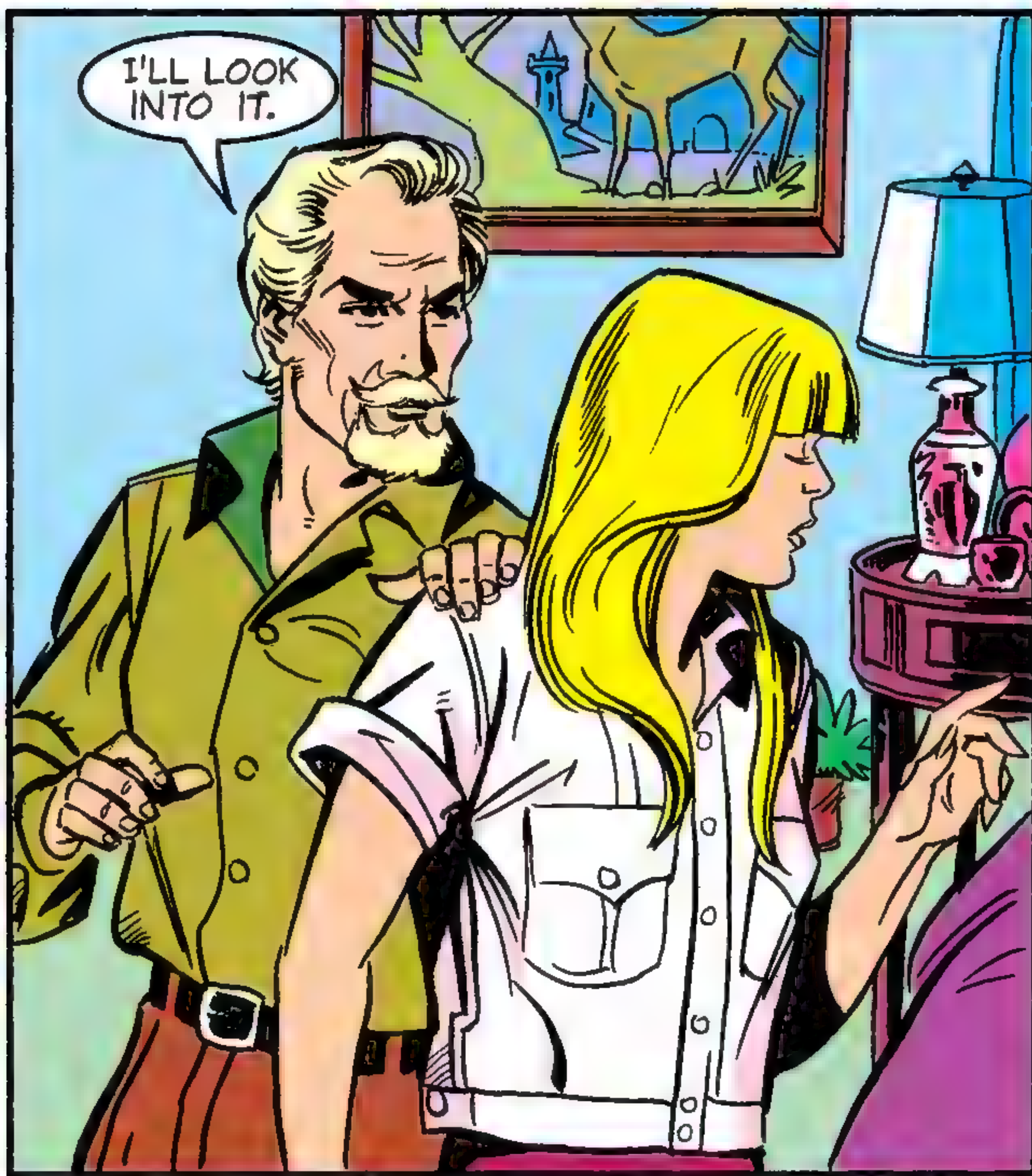
SOME NUT WITH A **HAMMER** KNOCKING OFF ANYONE IS **BIG NEWS!**



SUDDENLY THE PEOPLE YOU WALK PAST DAY AFTER DAY WITHOUT A GLANCE ARE **IMPORTANT** BECAUSE THEY MAKE **GOOD COPY** ON THE **6:00 NEWS!**



THAT'S **ENTERTAINMENT**.



LISTENS TO
OTIS ROY ON **KR XR**

She returned to the land of her birth, determined to free her people from oppression.



She didn't always understand him.

Sometimes he was dark and brooding...

...other times filled with humor and a love of adventure.



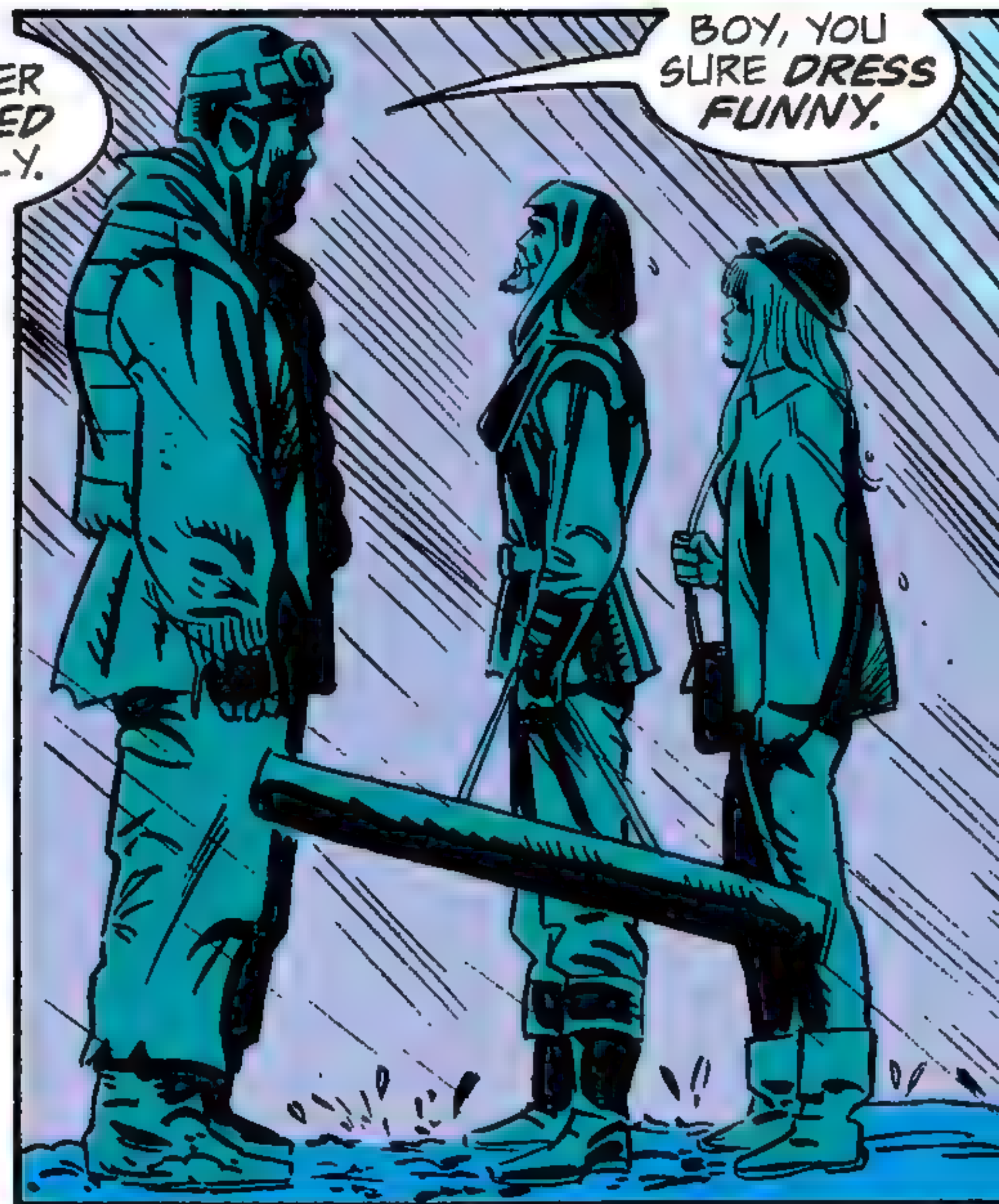
CLOS D

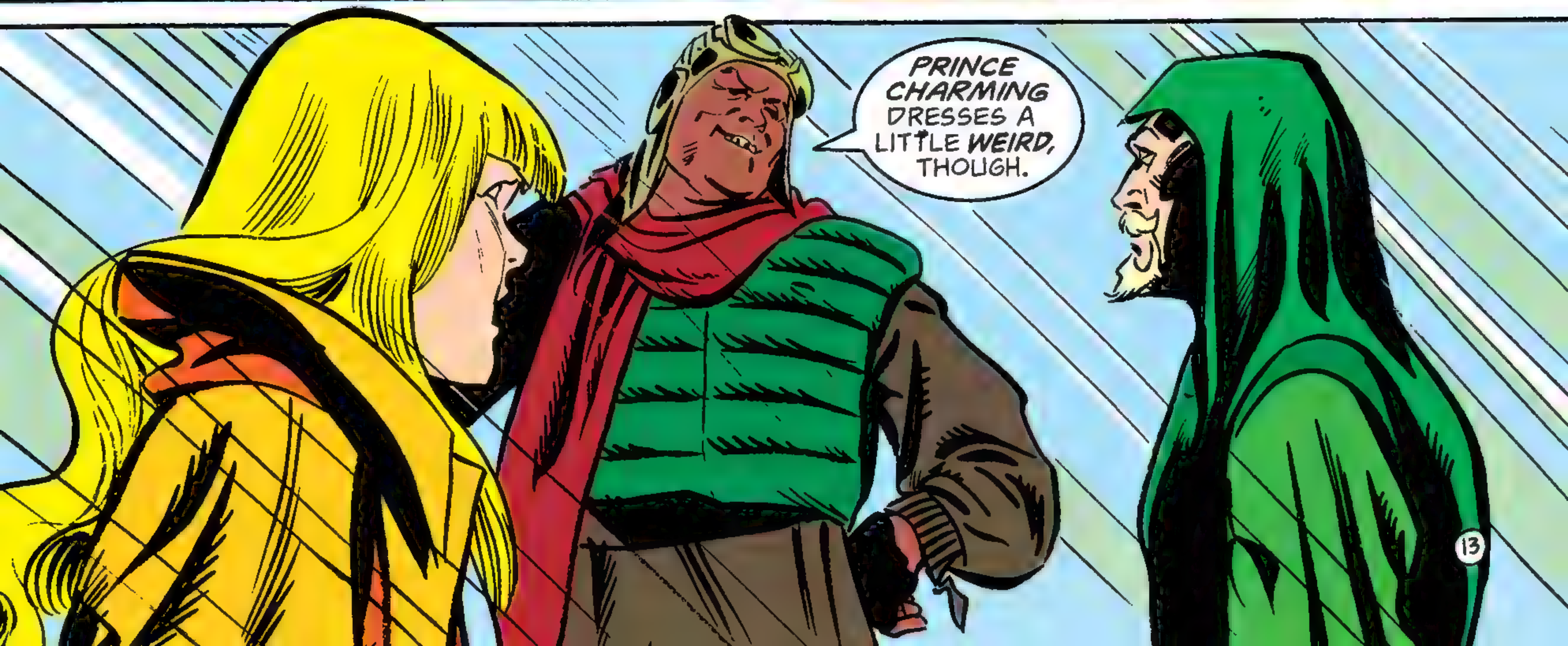
She had left with nothing and returned with nothing but her courage and her dream...

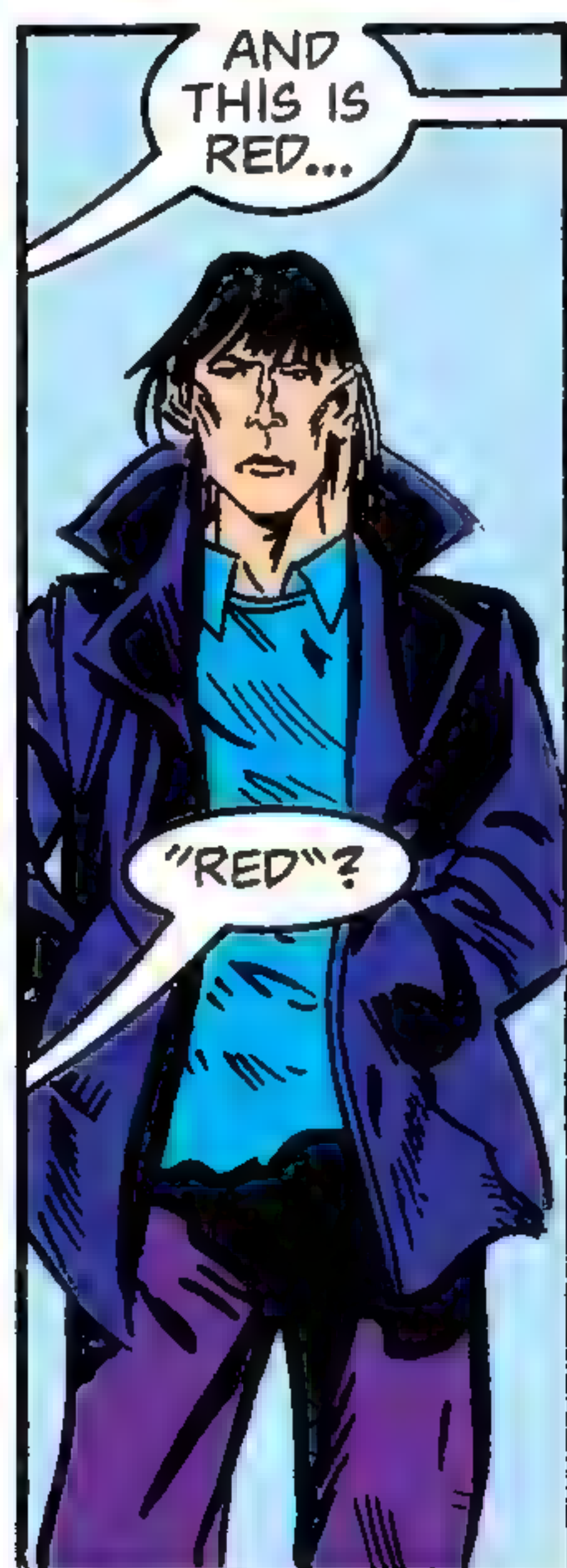
She had left with nothing and returned with nothing but her courage and her dream...

...and a champion

And she couldn't help wondering if he could be as tender in love as he was terrible in battle.

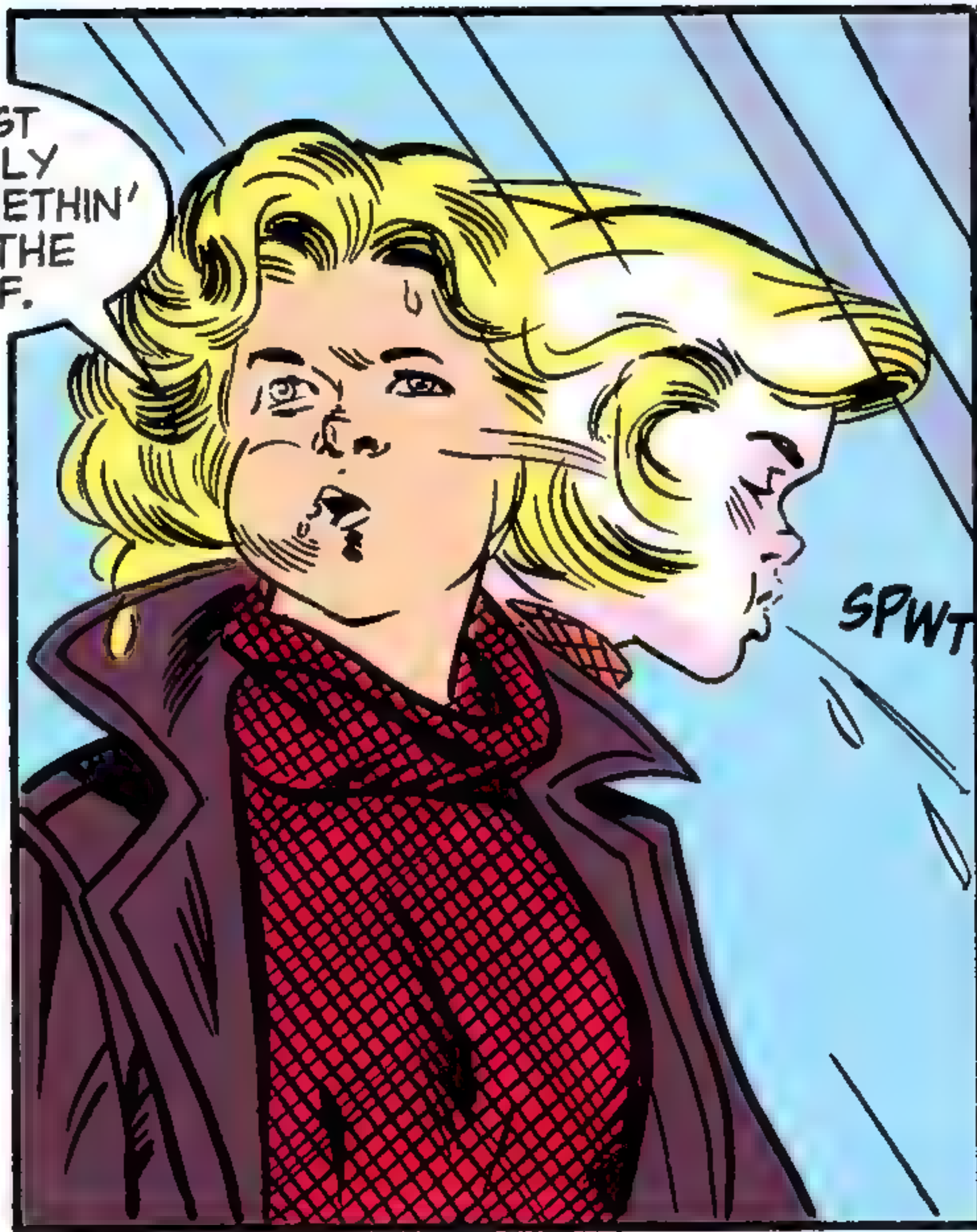




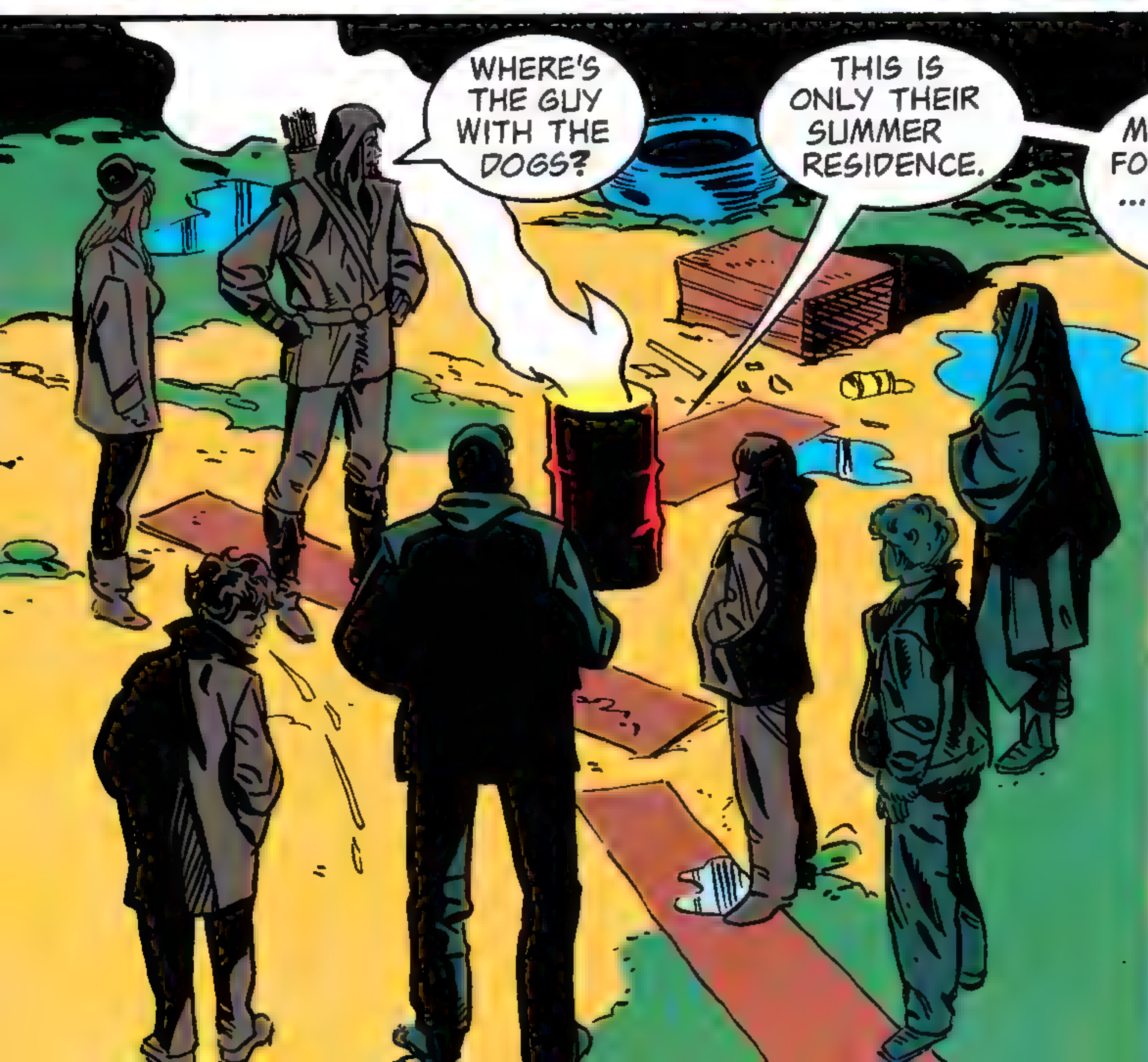
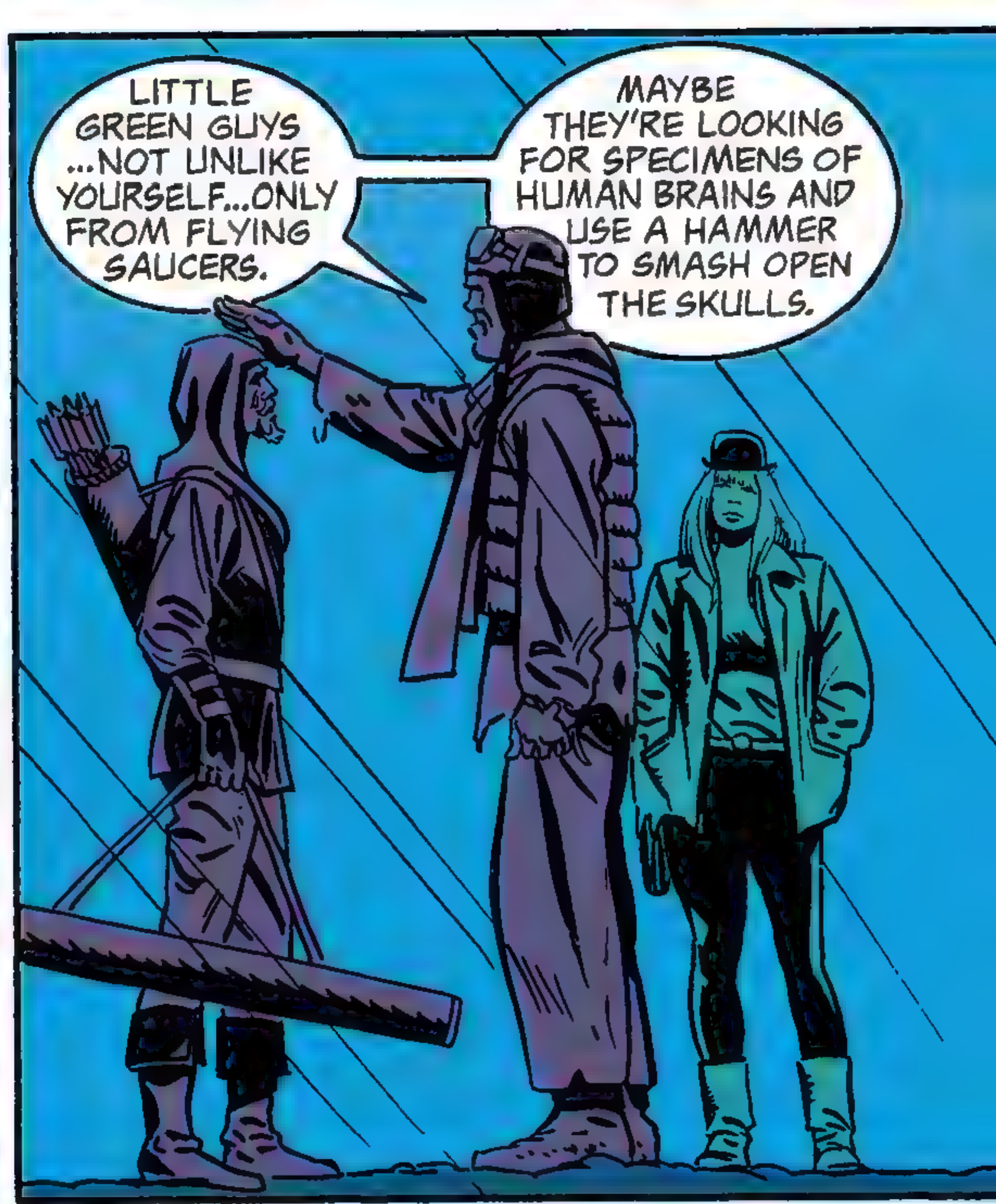


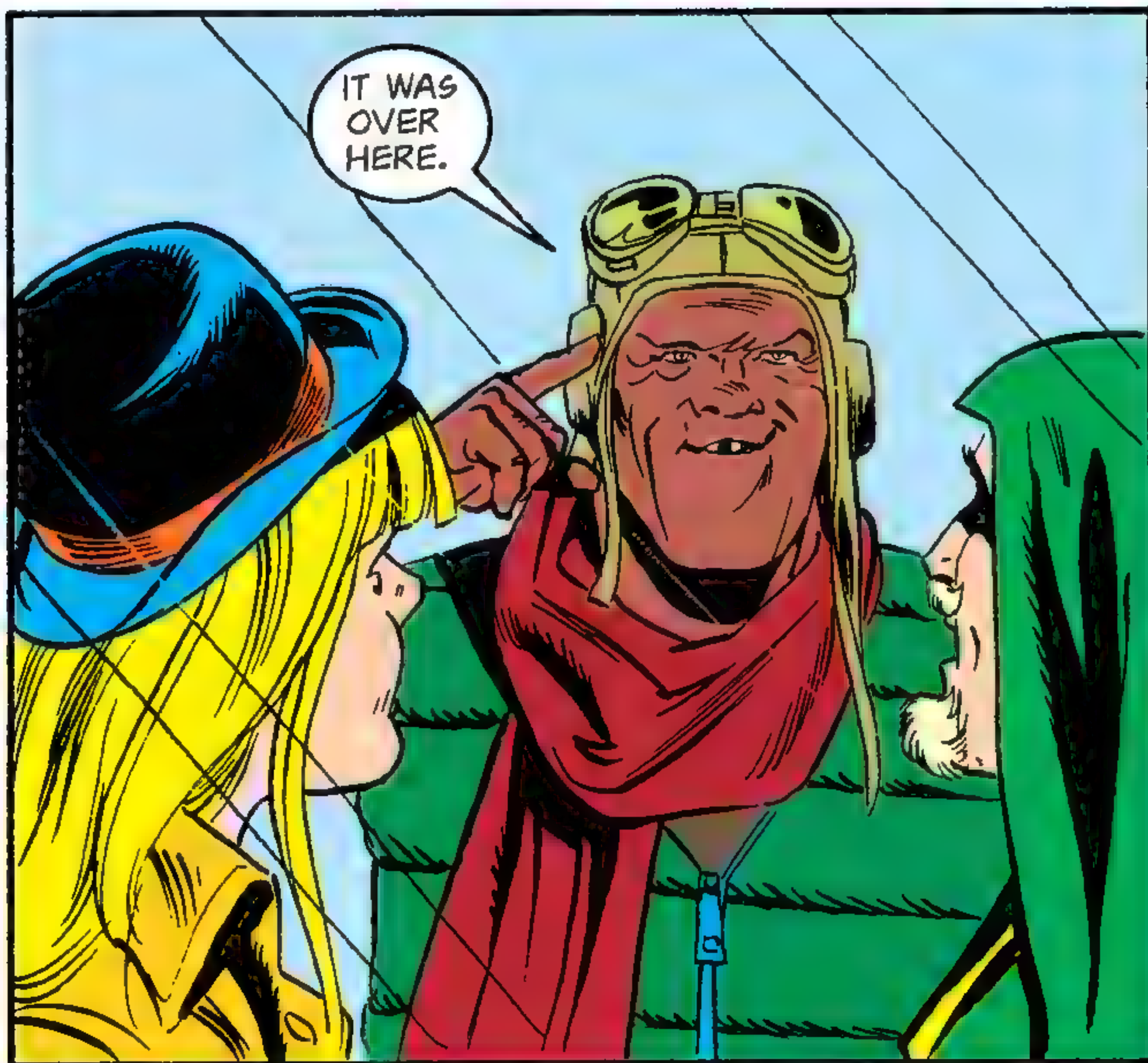
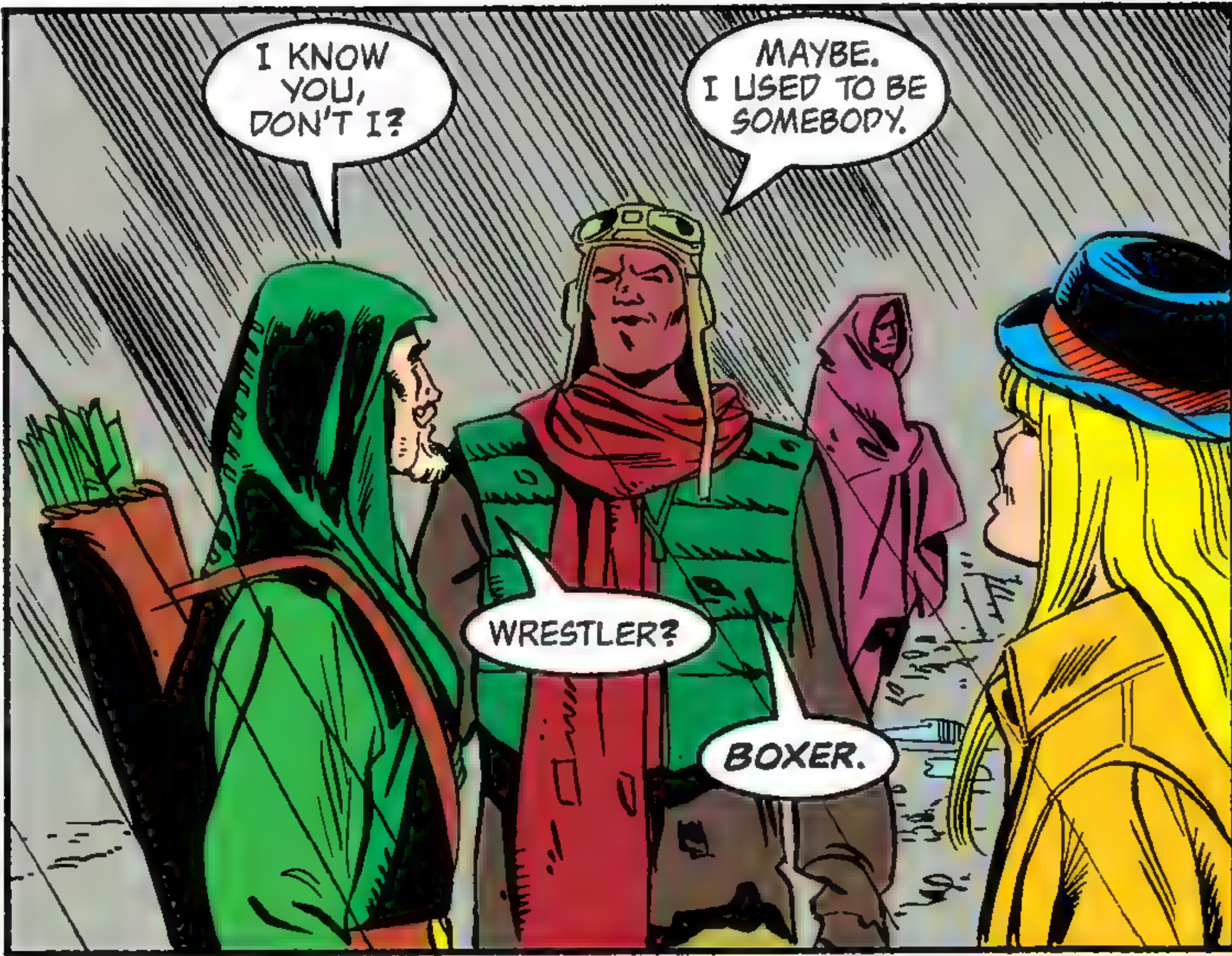


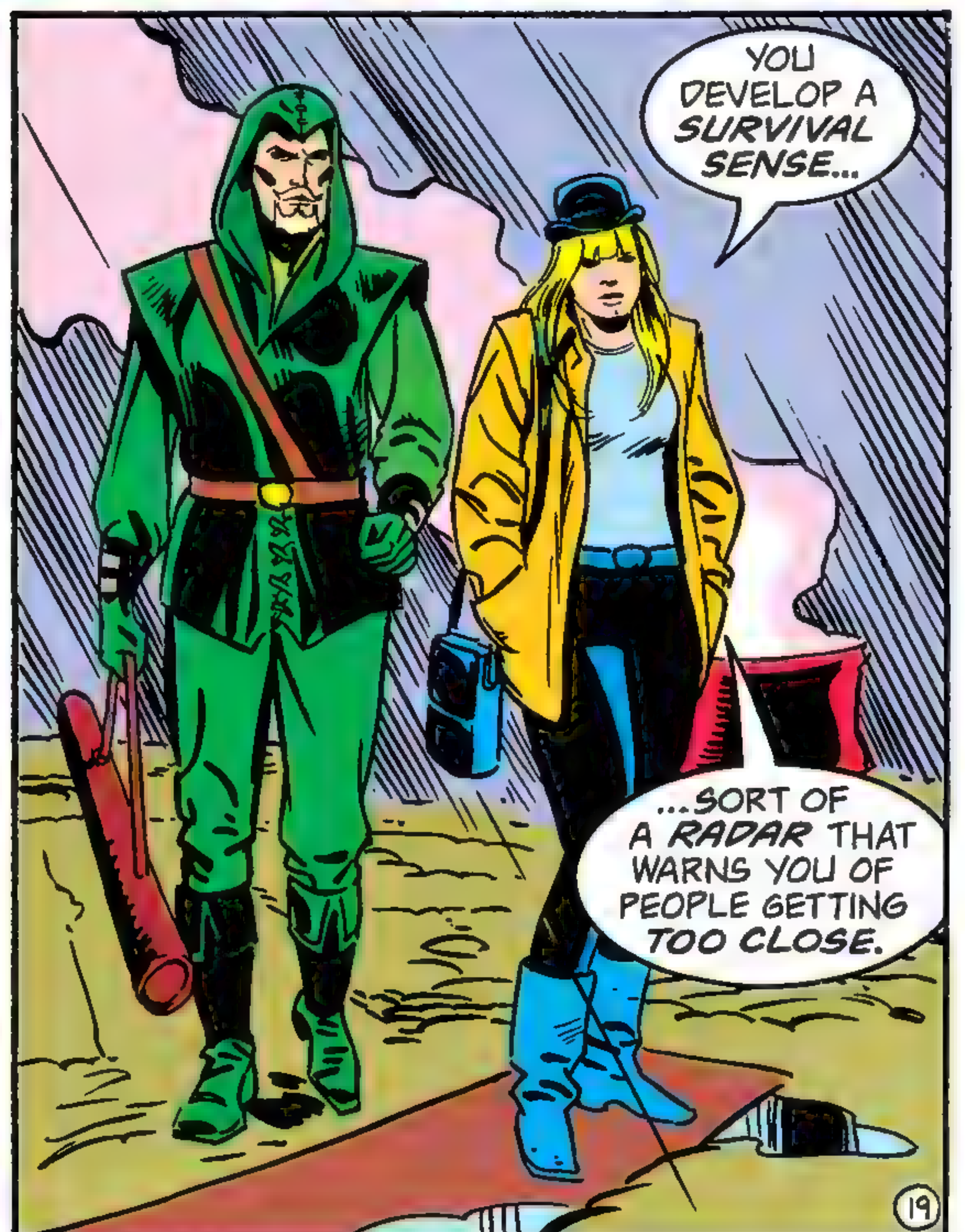
AT LEAST HE FINALLY FOUND SOMETHIN' TO KEEP THE RAIN OFF.

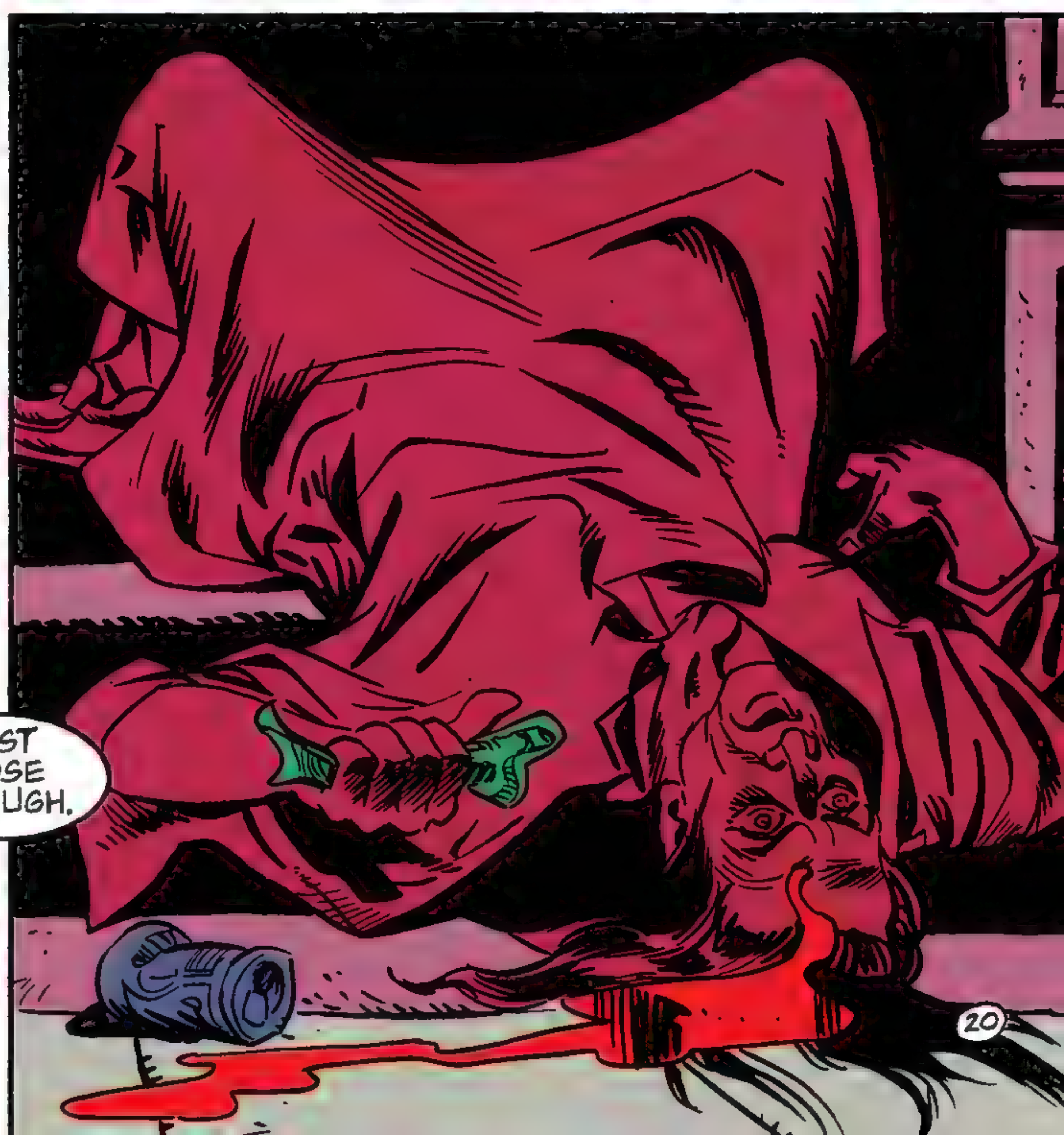


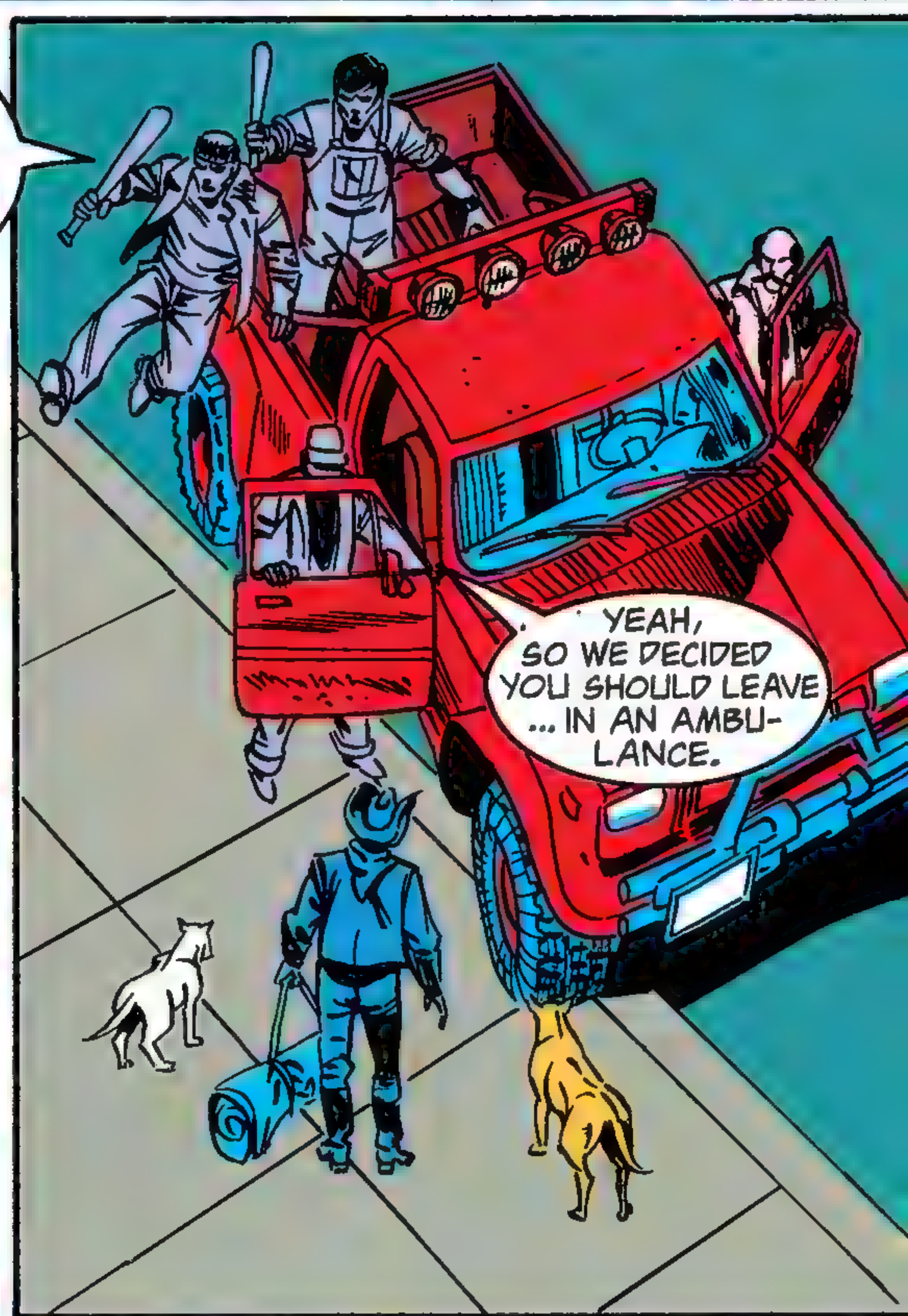


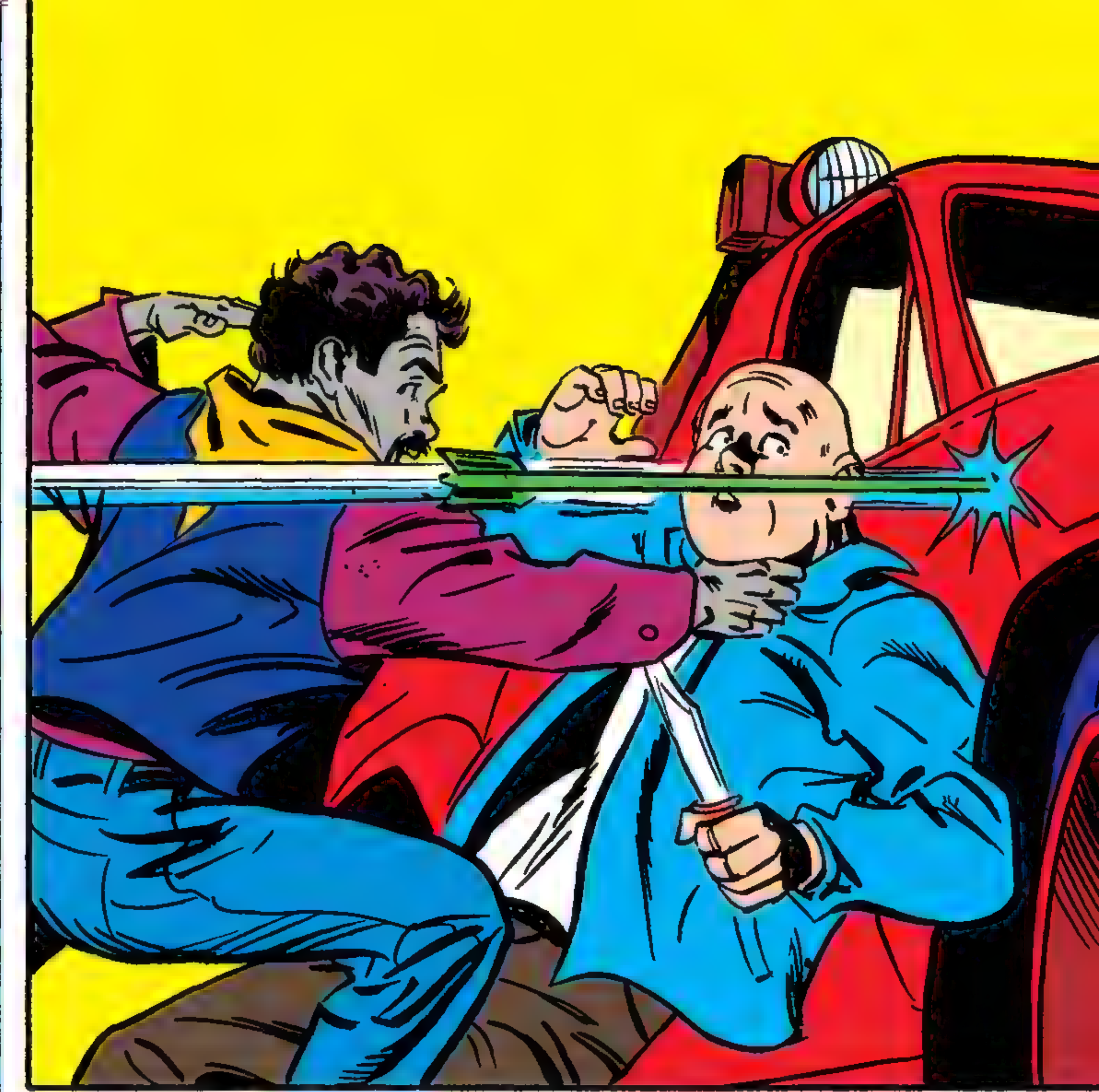


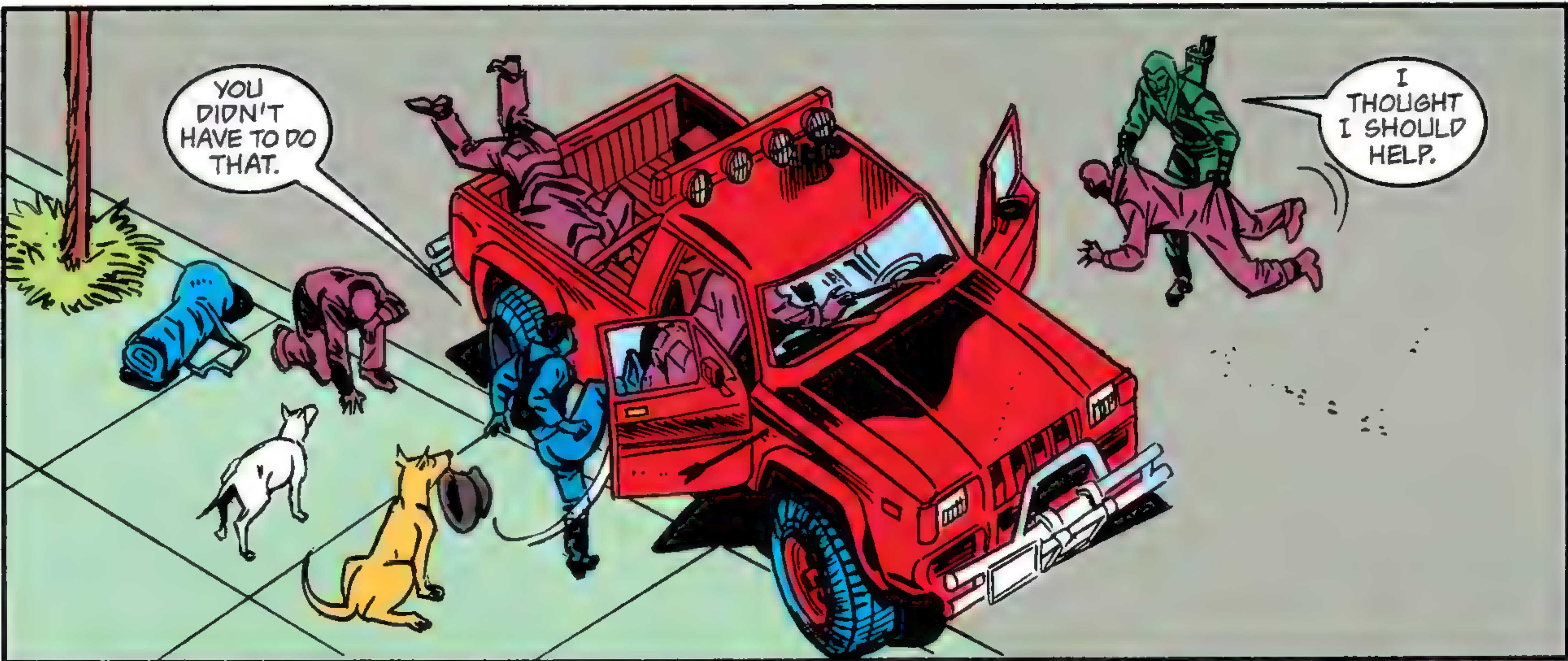


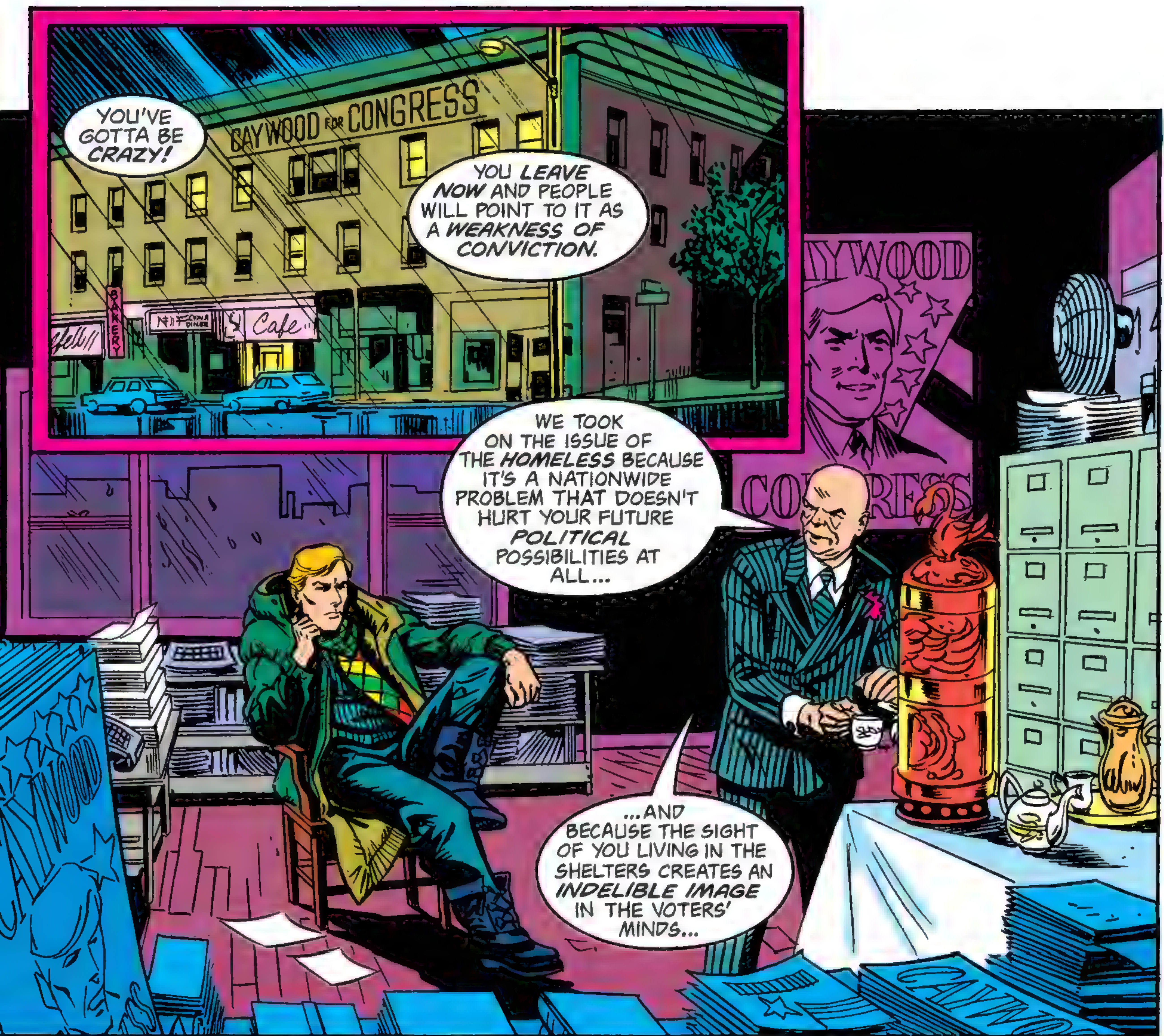


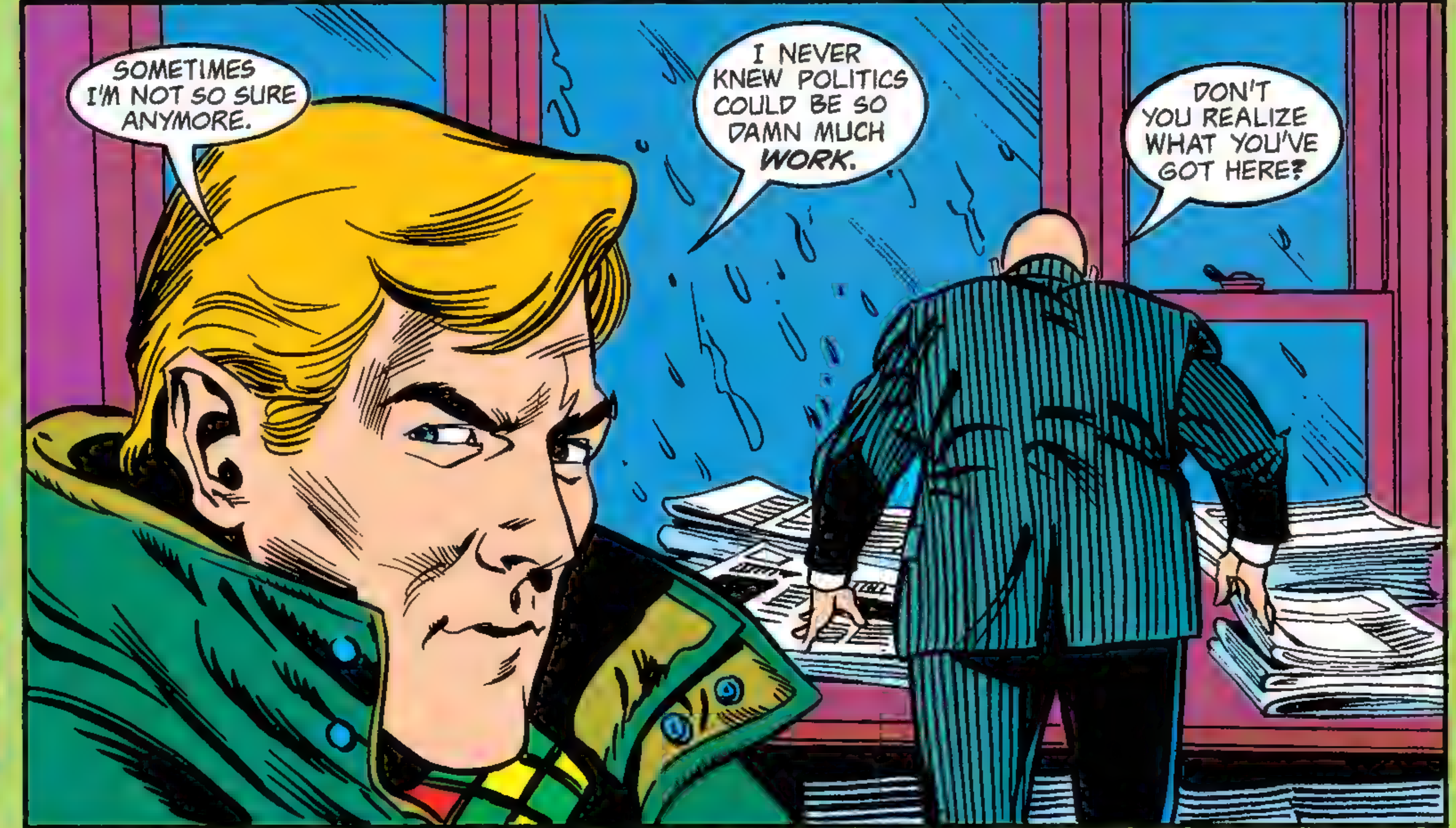












The Seattle Times

Seattle, Washington, September 17, 1992 Morning Edition

Weather: Warm, Cloudy
Low: 45° High: 70°

40 Cents

'SMASHER' PREYS ON HOMELESS

Tom Caywood Campaigns in Danger Zone



BUM-RAP
PART 2

MIKE GRELL
WRITER

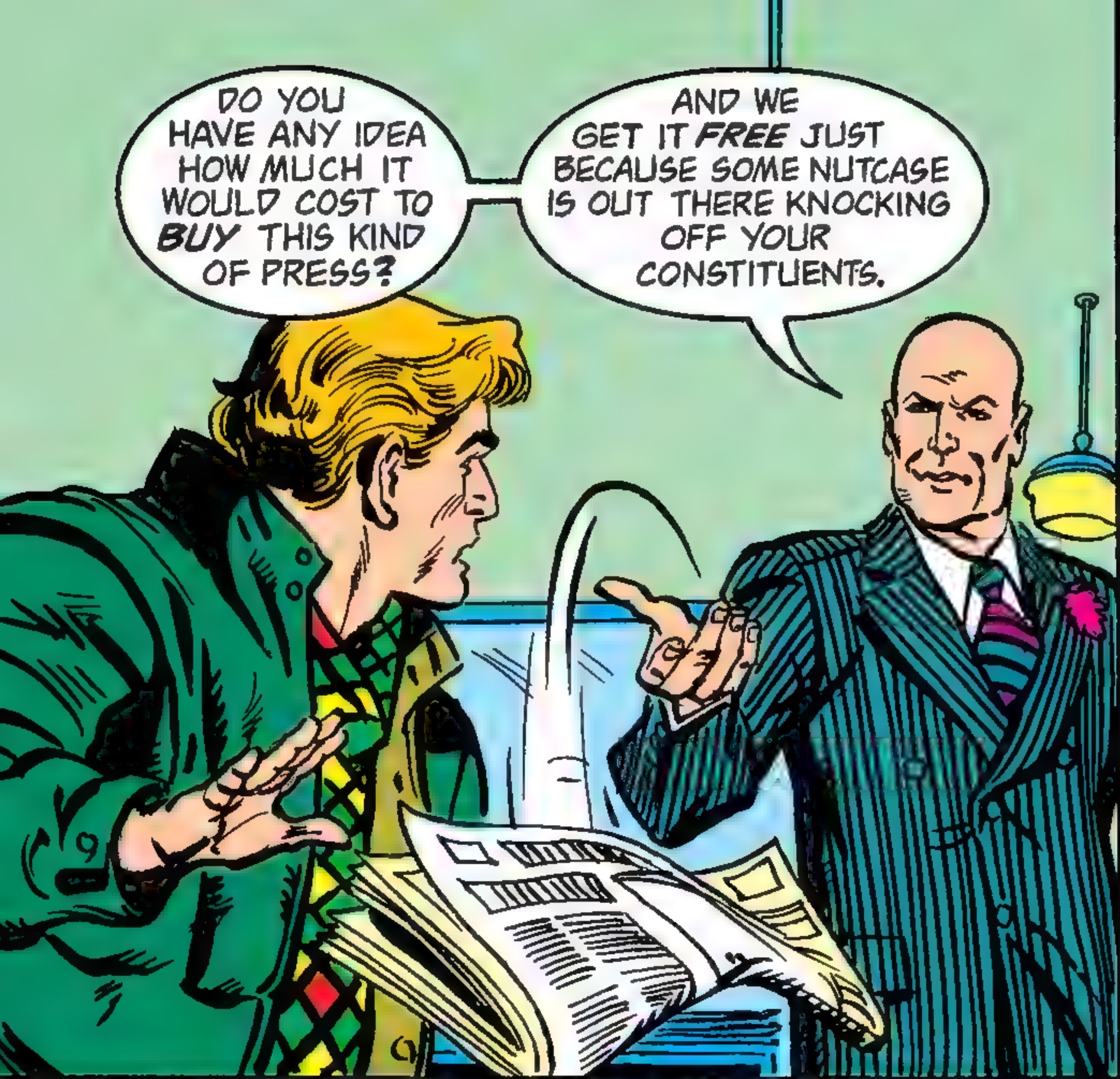
FRANK SPRINGER
PENCILLER

PABLO MARCOS
INKER

STEVE HAYNIE
LETTERER

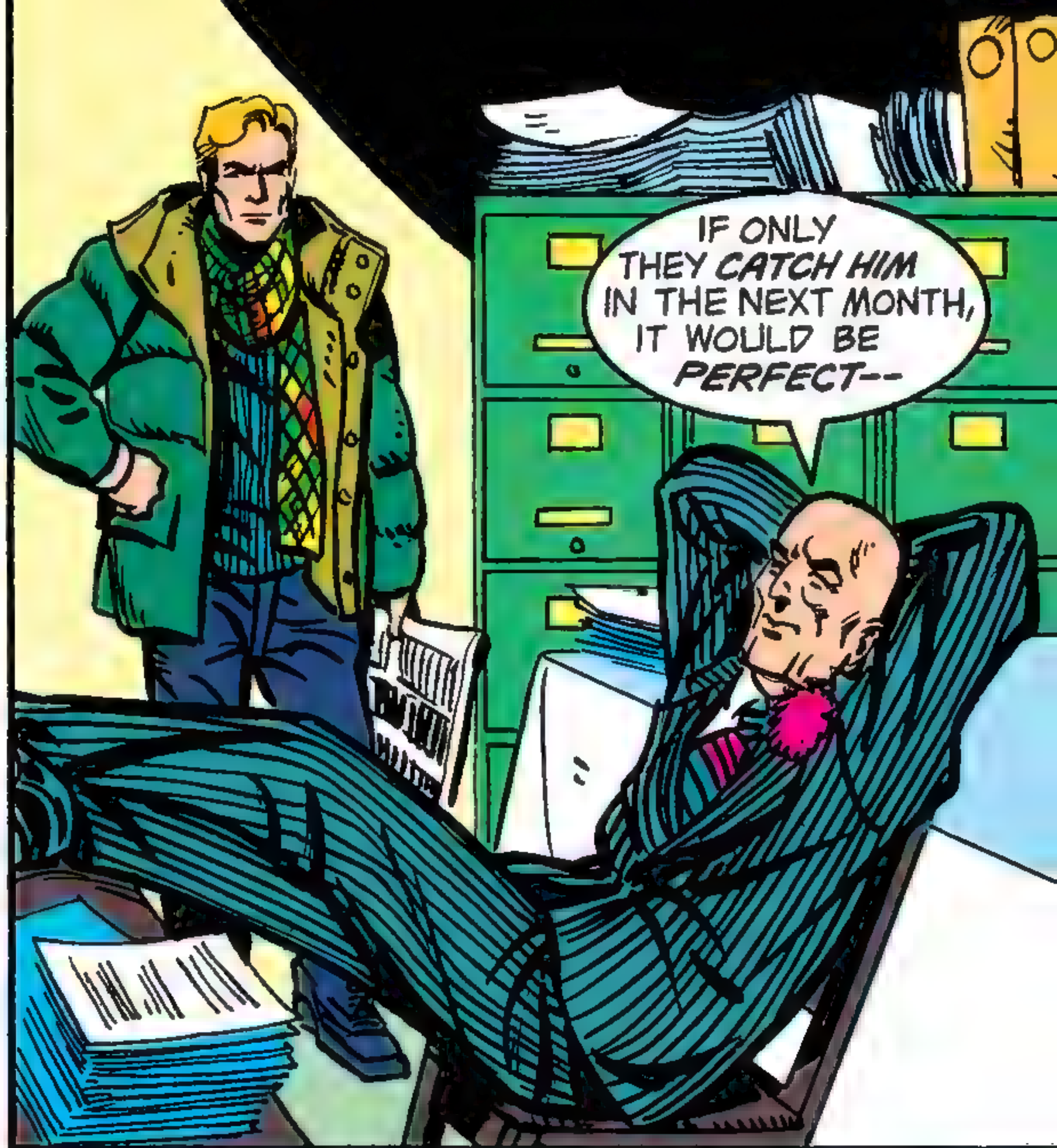
JULIA LACQUEMENT
COLORIST

MIKE GOLD
EDITOR

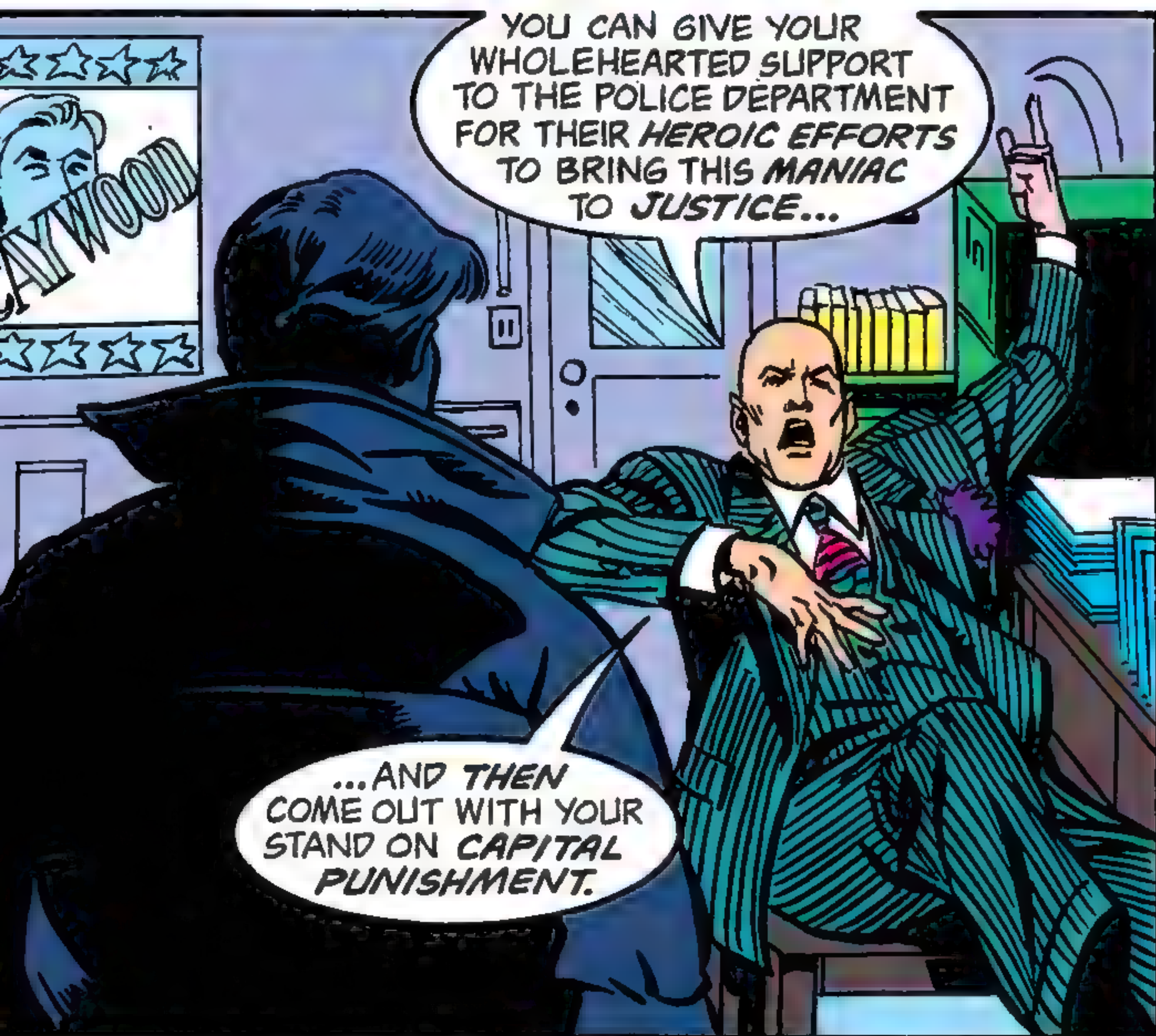


DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MUCH IT WOULD COST TO BUY THIS KIND OF PRESS?

AND WE GET IT *FREE* JUST BECAUSE SOME NUTCASE IS OUT THERE KNOCKING OFF YOUR CONSTITUENTS.



IF ONLY THEY *CATCH* HIM IN THE NEXT MONTH, IT WOULD BE *PERFECT*--



YOU CAN GIVE YOUR WHOLEHEARTED SLIPUP TO THE POLICE DEPARTMENT FOR THEIR *HEROIC* EFFORTS TO BRING THIS *MANIAC* TO *JUSTICE*...

...AND THEN COME OUT WITH YOUR STAND ON *CAPITAL PUNISHMENT*.



WHAT IS MY STAND? I FORGET.

I *HAVEN'T* DECIDED YET WHETHER YOU'RE A *STERN* BELIEVER IN *JUSTICE* AND *RETRIBUTION*...



...OR A *COMPASSIONATE HUMANITARIAN* IN FAVOR OF *REHABILITATION* OF THE *SOCIALLY DISENFRANCHISED* RESIDENTS OF OUR *PENAL FACILITIES*.

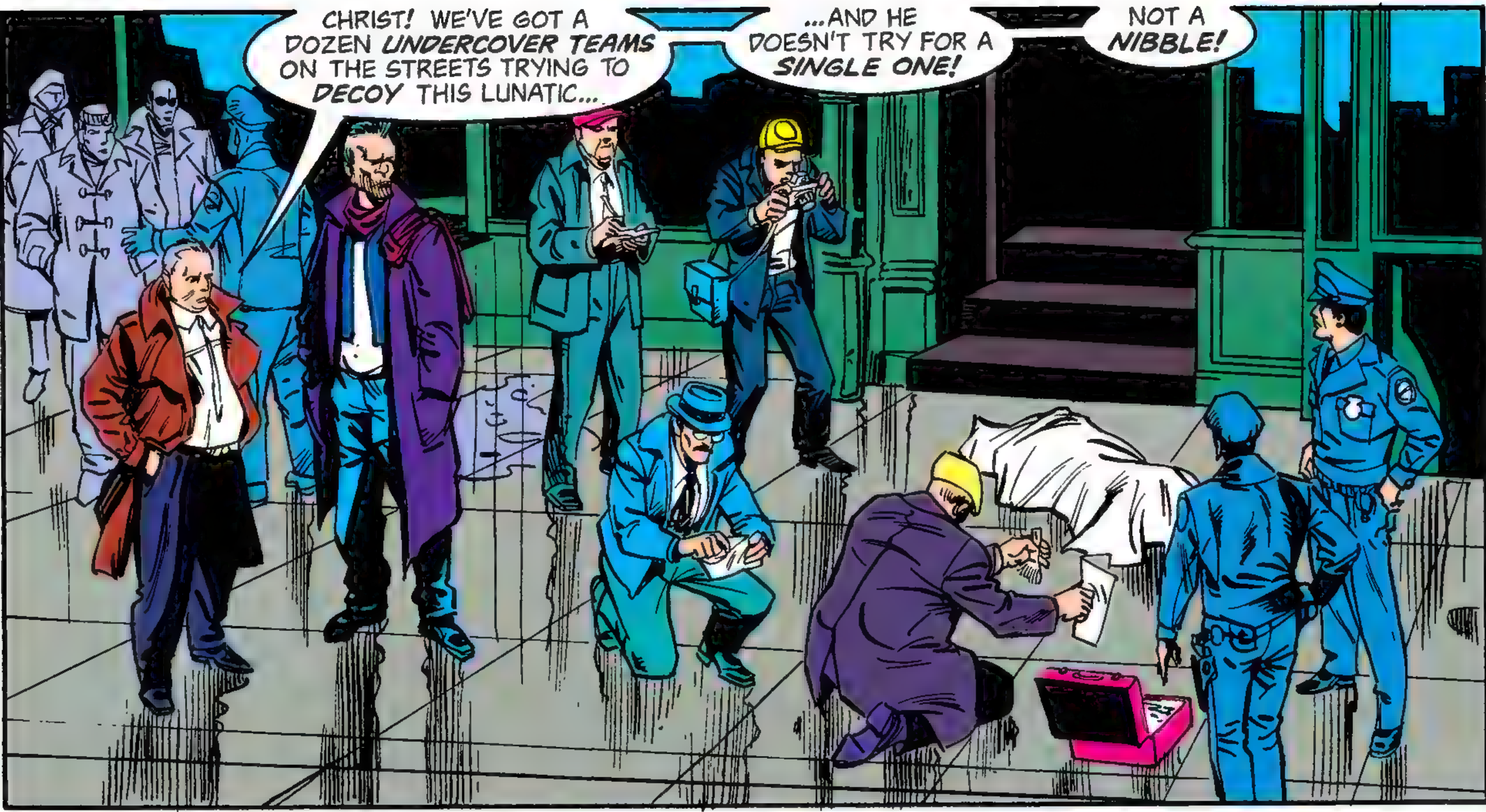


HORSE HOCKEY.

POLITICS.

SAME THING.

YEAH. I LOVE THIS BUSINESS.



CHRIST! WE'VE GOT A DOZEN *UNDERCOVER TEAMS* ON THE STREETS TRYING TO *DECOY* THIS LUNATIC...

...AND HE DOESN'T TRY FOR A *SINGLE ONE!*

NOT A *NIBBLE!*



MAYBE IT'S THE *SMELL.*

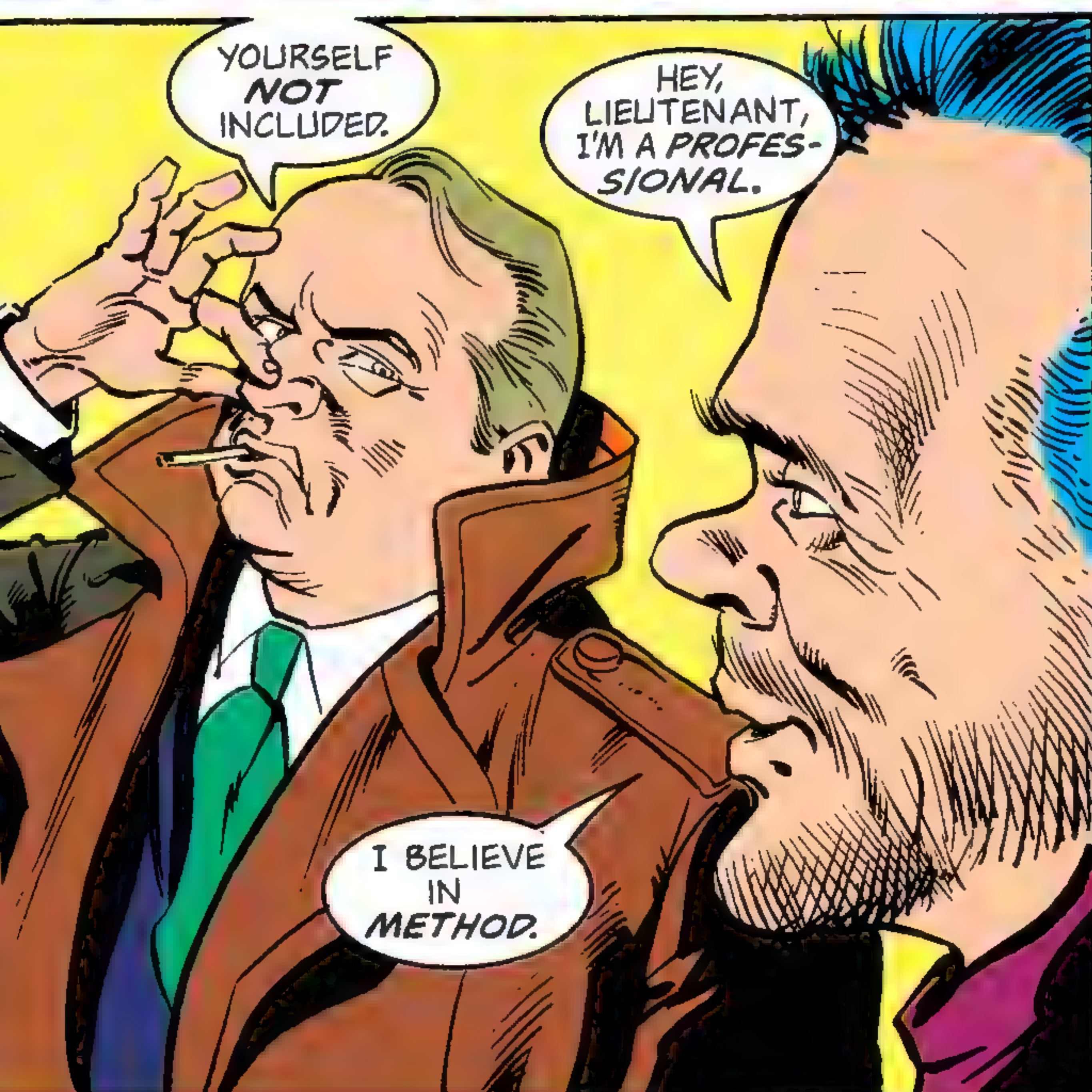
STREET PEOPLE DON'T *BATHE* THAT OFTEN.

WHAT?

COPS *SHOWER* AT THE END OF THEIR SHIFT.



THEY DON'T HAVE THAT *AUTHENTIC AROMA* OF THE STREETS ABOUT THEM.



YOURSELF *NOT* INCLUDED.

HEY, LIEUTENANT, I'M A *PROFES-SIONAL.*

I BELIEVE IN *METHOD.*



I WISH YOU'D BELIEVE IN *MOUTHWASH.*

MAYBE HE'S RIGHT, LIEUTENANT...





JACKHAMMER
HIT ON
SOMETHING.

TELL HIM,
JACK.



SO
WHAT ARE YOU
--A CRIMINOLOGIST?

PUGILIST,
ACTUALLY.

BUT I HAVE A
DEGREE IN CHILD
PSYCHOLOGY.

UH-HUH.
SO WHAT'S YOUR
THEORY?



ALIENS!

SEE,
THEY'RE AFTER
SPECIMENS--

NO! NOT
THAT!



OH. WELL...
I JUST SAID THAT
IN SERIAL KILLING YOU
DON'T LOOK AT THE
VICTIMS FOR THE
MOTIVE, YOU LOOK
AT THE KILLER.



I KNOW
THAT,
EINSTEIN.

THAT
WOULD BE NICE...
IF WE KNEW WHO THE
KILLER WAS, WE COULD
ASK HIM WHY HE LIKES
TO KILL STREET
PEOPLE.



WAIT A MINUTE, LIEUTENANT. DON'T YOU SEE? THAT'S THE WAY YOU'VE BEEN THINKING.

YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING AT THE VICTIMS AS JUST THAT... STREET PEOPLE.



BUT THEY'RE NOT ALL THE SAME.

THEY'RE DIFFERENT, EVERY ONE OF THEM, WITH DIFFERENT BACK-
GROUNDS.

THEY'RE INDIVIDUALS.

SOME OF THEM ARE OBVIOUSLY MORE "INDIVIDUAL" THAN OTHERS.



SO WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT?

MAYBE IT'S NOT STREET PEOPLE THE SMASHER'S AFTER...

...MAYBE IT'S ONE PERSON.



THEN WHY KILL ALL OF THEM TO GET TO ONE GUY?

MAYBE JUST TO BE SURE.

OR MAYBE THE KILLER DOESN'T KNOW EXACTLY WHICH STREET PERSON HE'S AFTER.



OR MAYBE HE KNOWS EXACTLY WHICH ONE...

...AND THE OTHERS ARE JUST TO COVER THE TRAIL.



OH, SWELL.

THAT LEAVES EVERY BUM... EXCUSE ME ...PERSON ON THE STREETS A POTENTIAL VICTIM.

AND STILL NO WAY TO TELL WHO OR WHY, EXCEPT TO CATCH HIM IN THE ACT.



JUST TRYING TO HELP, LIEUTENANT.

THANKS A BUNCH.



WE'RE ON OUR OWN.

LIKE ALWAYS.

BUT MAYBE SOMEONE ON THE INSIDE CAN DO WHAT SOMEONE ON THE OUTSIDE CAN'T.



WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND, MARIANNE?

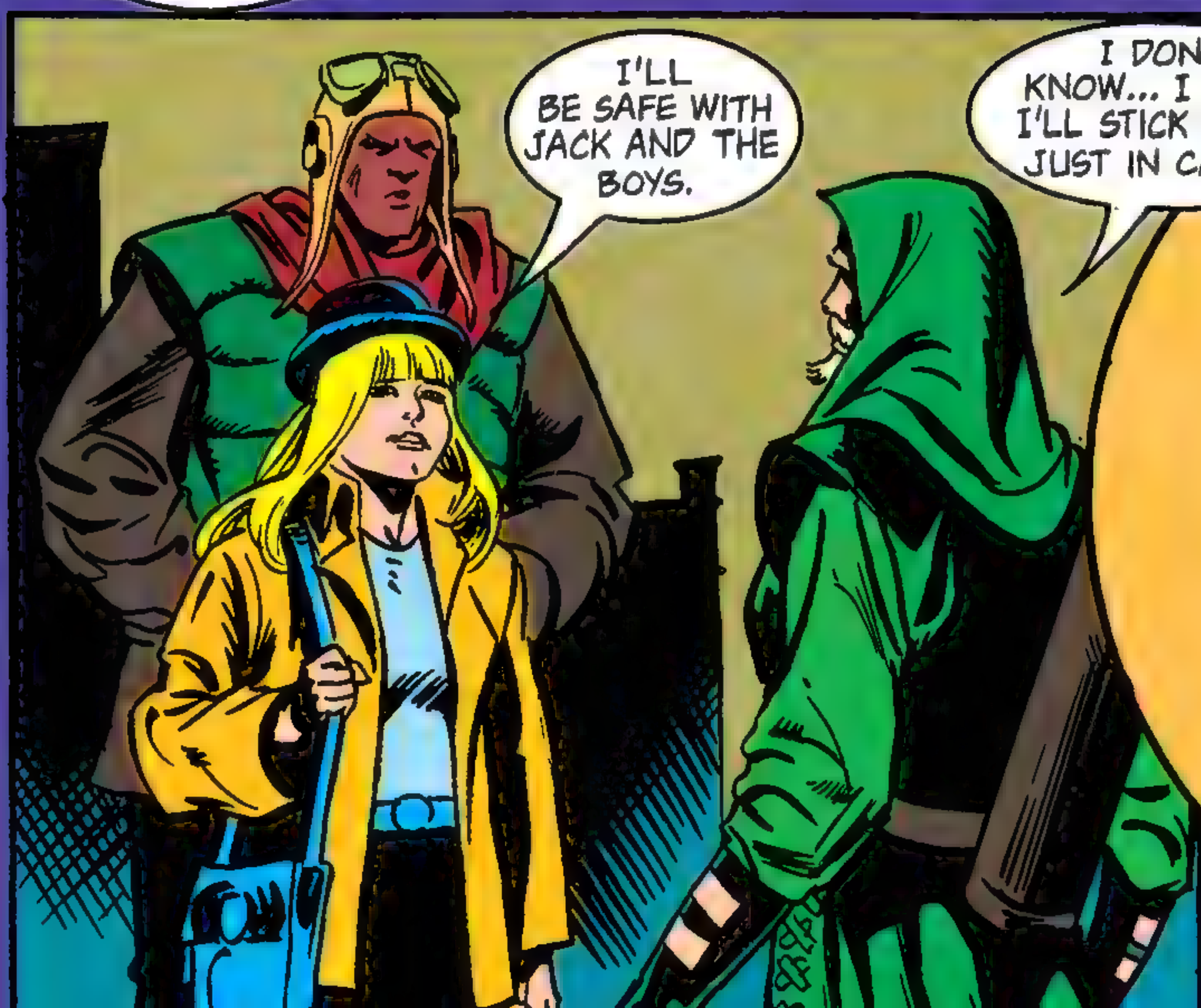
I'M STAYING, OLIVER.

I'LL KEEP MY EYES OPEN AND SEE WHAT I CAN SEE.



DO YOU THINK THAT THAT'S WISE?

I MEAN, JUST BECAUSE THIS NUT HASN'T HIT A WOMAN YET--



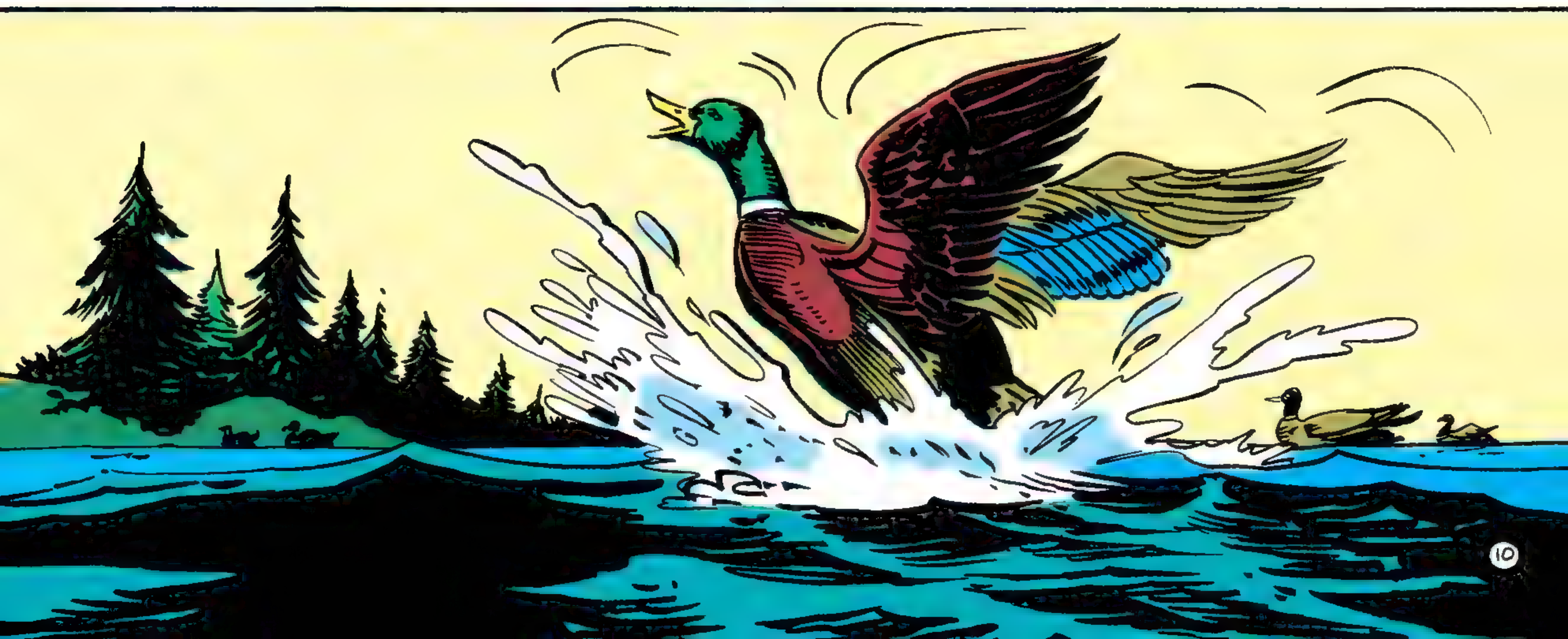
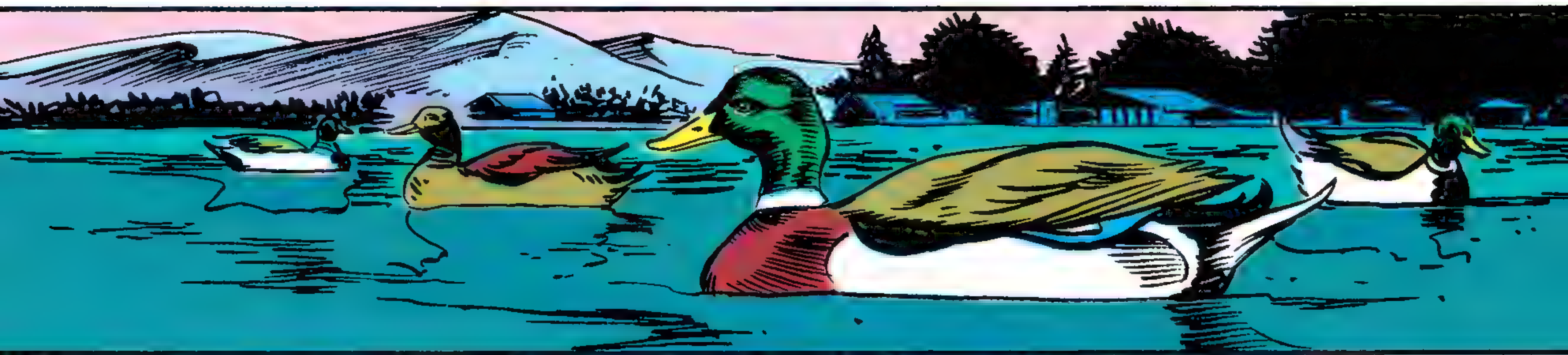
I'LL BE SAFE WITH JACK AND THE BOYS.

I DON'T KNOW... I THINK I'LL STICK AROUND, JUST IN CASE.

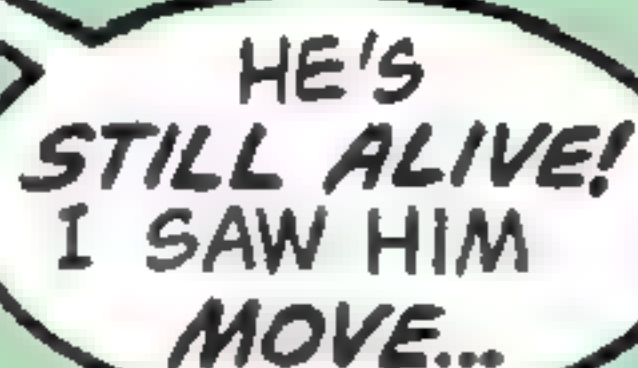


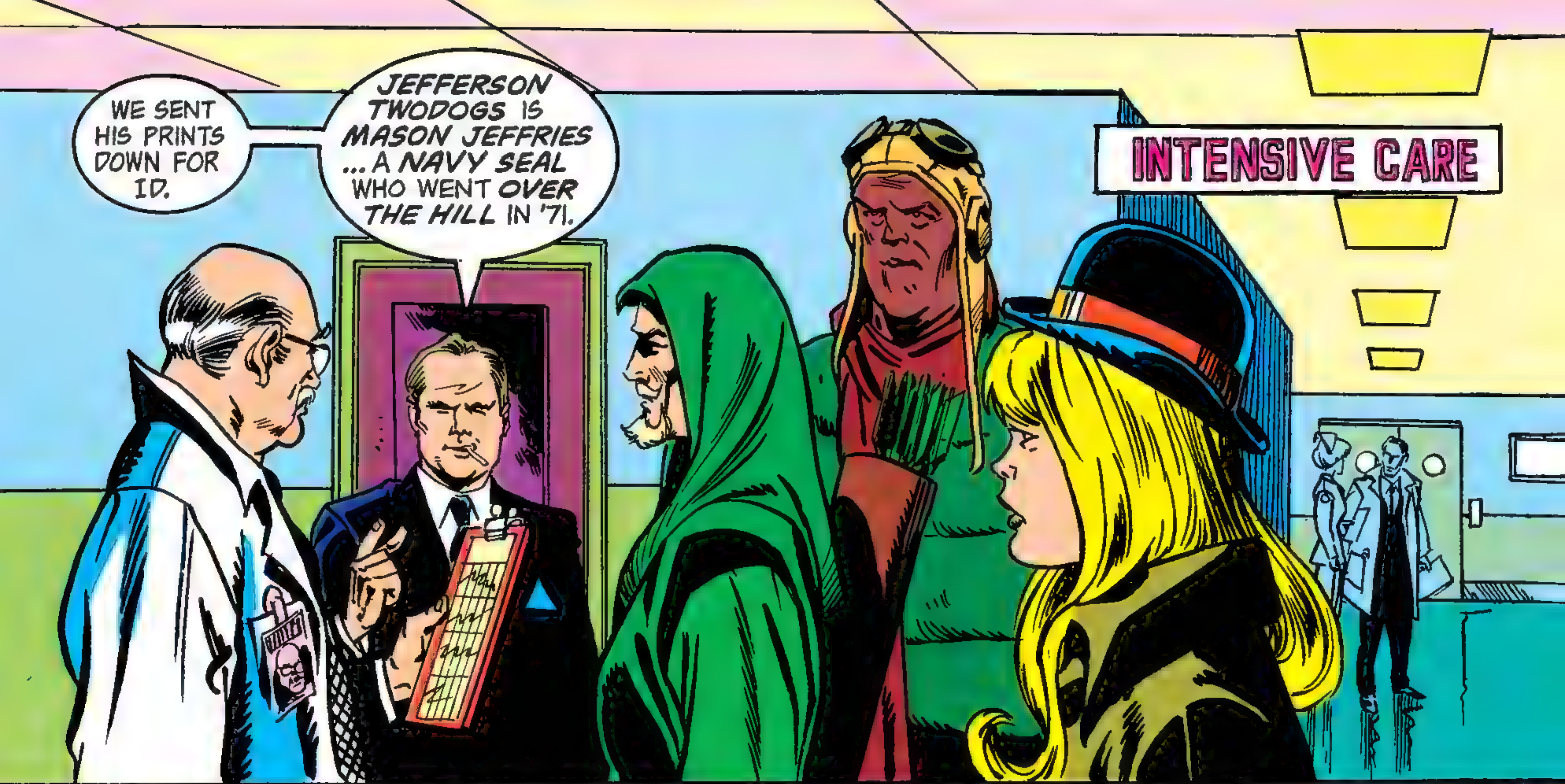
OKAY, BUT NOT TOO CLOSE.

YOU'RE SORT OF CONSPICUOUS.









WE SENT HIS PRINTS DOWN FOR ID.

JEFFERSON TWODOGS IS MASON JEFFRIES ... A NAVY SEAL WHO WENT OVER THE HILL IN '71.

INTENSIVE CARE



HE'S A DESERTER!



THAT EXPLAINS A LOT.

LAST NIGHT I SAW HIM TAKE ON FOUR GUYS AND BEAT THEM COLD.

APPARENTLY HIS TRAINING WASN'T WASTED.

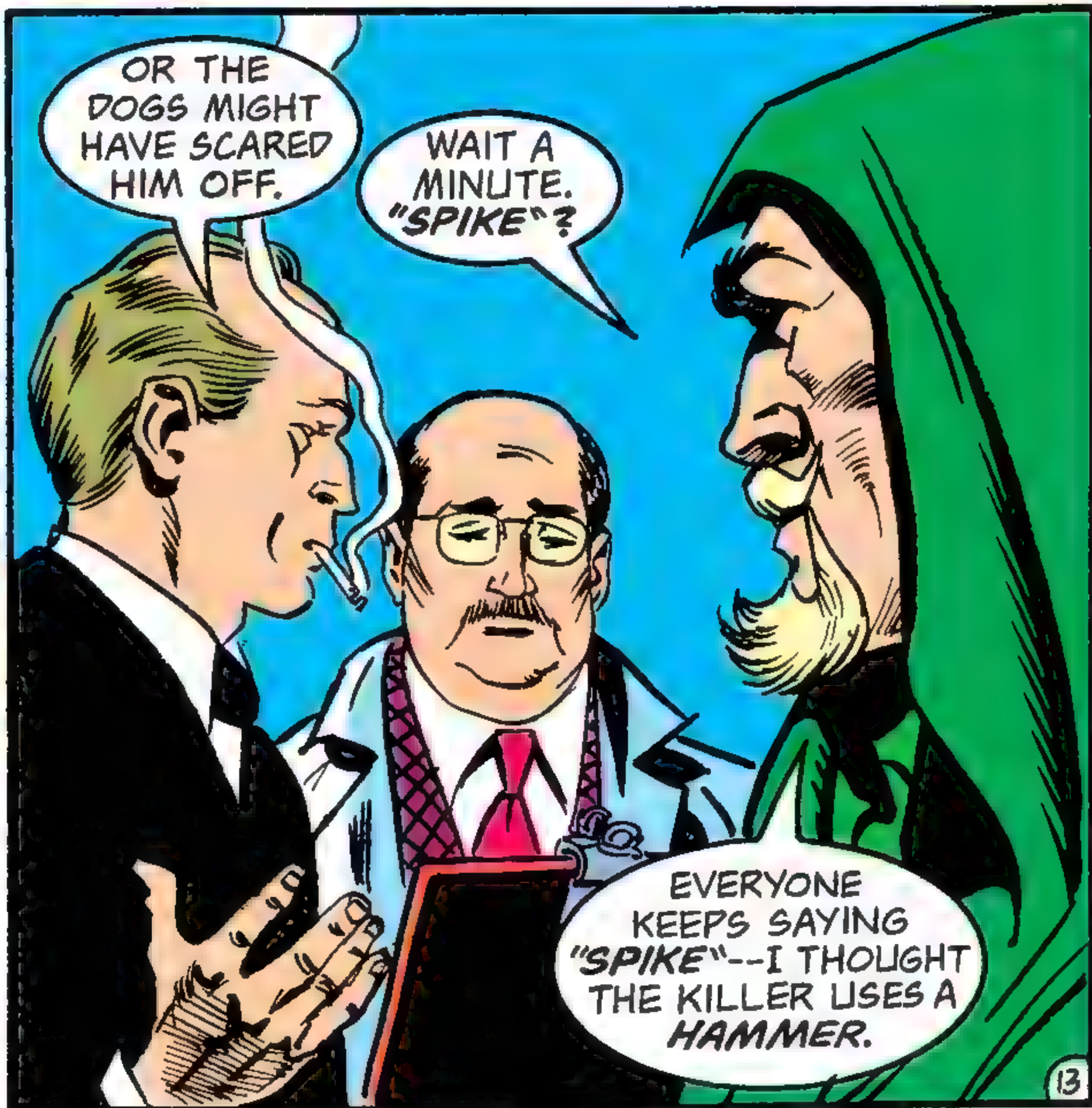
HE'S LUCKY TO BE ALIVE.

LOOKS LIKE HE TRIED TO WARD OFF THE BLOW--THE SPIKE PENETRATED HIS FOREARM AND FRACTURED THE SKULL OVER THE RIGHT ORBITAL CAVITY.



THERE'S A LOT OF BLOOD, AND THE INJURY PROBABLY APPEARED FATAL...

...OR THE KILLER MIGHT HAVE SPIKED HIM AGAIN.



OR THE DOGS MIGHT HAVE SCARED HIM OFF.

WAIT A MINUTE. "SPIKE"?

EVERYONE KEEPS SAYING "SPIKE"--I THOUGHT THE KILLER USES A HAMMER.



WELL, HE DOES...

...A GEOLOGIST'S HAMMER LIKE THIS.

WITH A LONG SPIKE ON THE BACK END.



WE KEPT THAT DETAIL OUT OF THE PAPERS TO AVOID COPYCATS.

OR CHRONIC CONFESSORS.



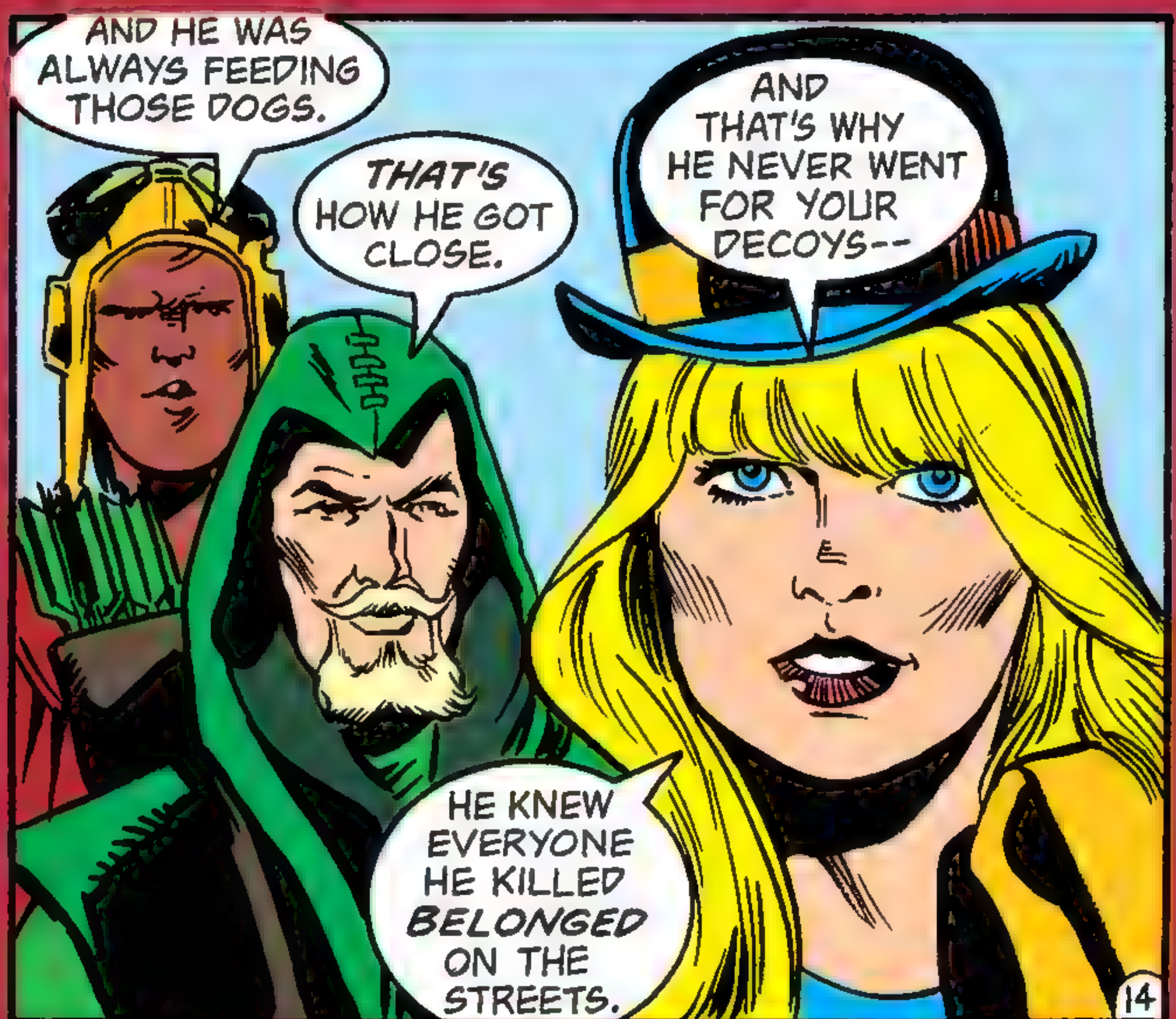
THEN I THINK I KNOW WHO YOUR KILLER IS, LIEUTENANT.

I JUST CAN'T FIGURE WHY.



STONEY WAS TALKING ABOUT "POCKETS" AND HE USED THE TERM "A SPIKE IN THE SKULL."

HOW WOULD HE KNOW THAT?



AND HE WAS ALWAYS FEEDING THOSE DOGS.

THAT'S HOW HE GOT CLOSE.

AND THAT'S WHY HE NEVER WENT FOR YOUR DECOYS--

HE KNEW EVERYONE HE KILLED BELONGED ON THE STREETS.



WE'VE GOT ANOTHER ONE, LIEUTENANT.

GARBAGE CREW FOUND HIM ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES AGO.



SO MUCH FOR *THAT* THEORY.



NOT NECESSARILY, LIEUTENANT.

MAYBE STONEY WAS HIRED TO DO ALL THE OTHER KILLINGS...

...UNTIL HE WASN'T NEEDED ANYMORE.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN "WASN'T NEEDED"?

MAYBE HE FINALLY KILLED THE PERSON HE WAS *REALLY* AFTER.



OR *THOUGHT* HE DID.





YOU
CRAZY
BASTARD,
CANE!

I'M TIRED
OF THIS, DON'T
YOU UNDERSTAND?
TIRED OF
KILLING
PEOPLE.

THAT'S
WHY WE LEFT
THAT WAR
BEHIND.



THAT'S
WHY YOU
LEFT, MAN.

I DON'T
MIND
KILLIN'...

...I MIND
DYIN'!

WELL,
THANKS TO YOU,
WE BOTH MIGHT
GET THAT CHANCE
BEFORE WE EVER
GET TO
THAILAND.

EVERY
VC IN LAOS
IS PROBABLY
ZEROING IN ON
THE NOISE YOU
JUST MADE.



LET'S
GET THE
HELL OUT OF
HERE.

HOLD ON
A SEC.



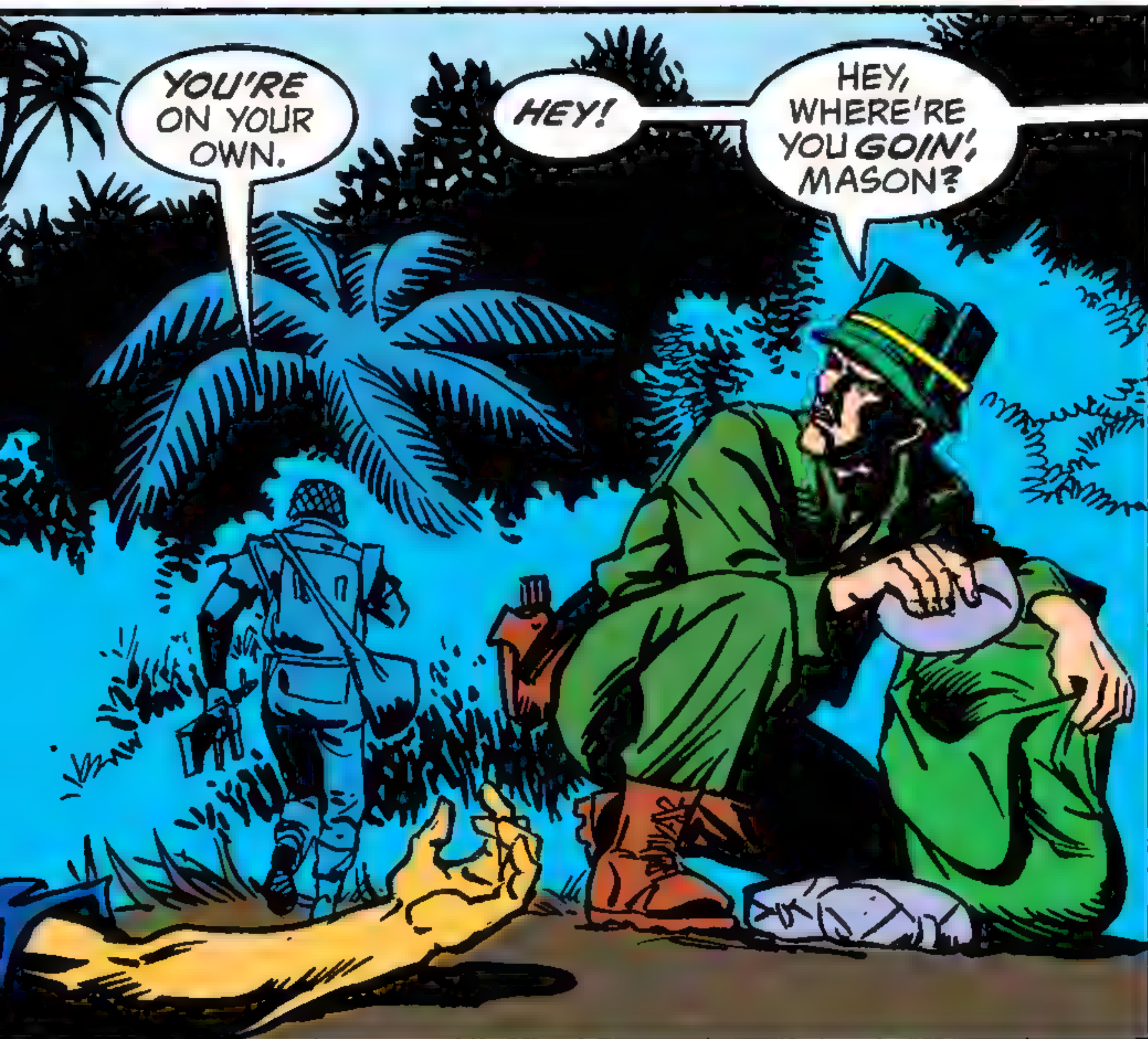
AWRITE!
LOOK AT
THIS!

MUST
BE TEN
KILOS
HERE.

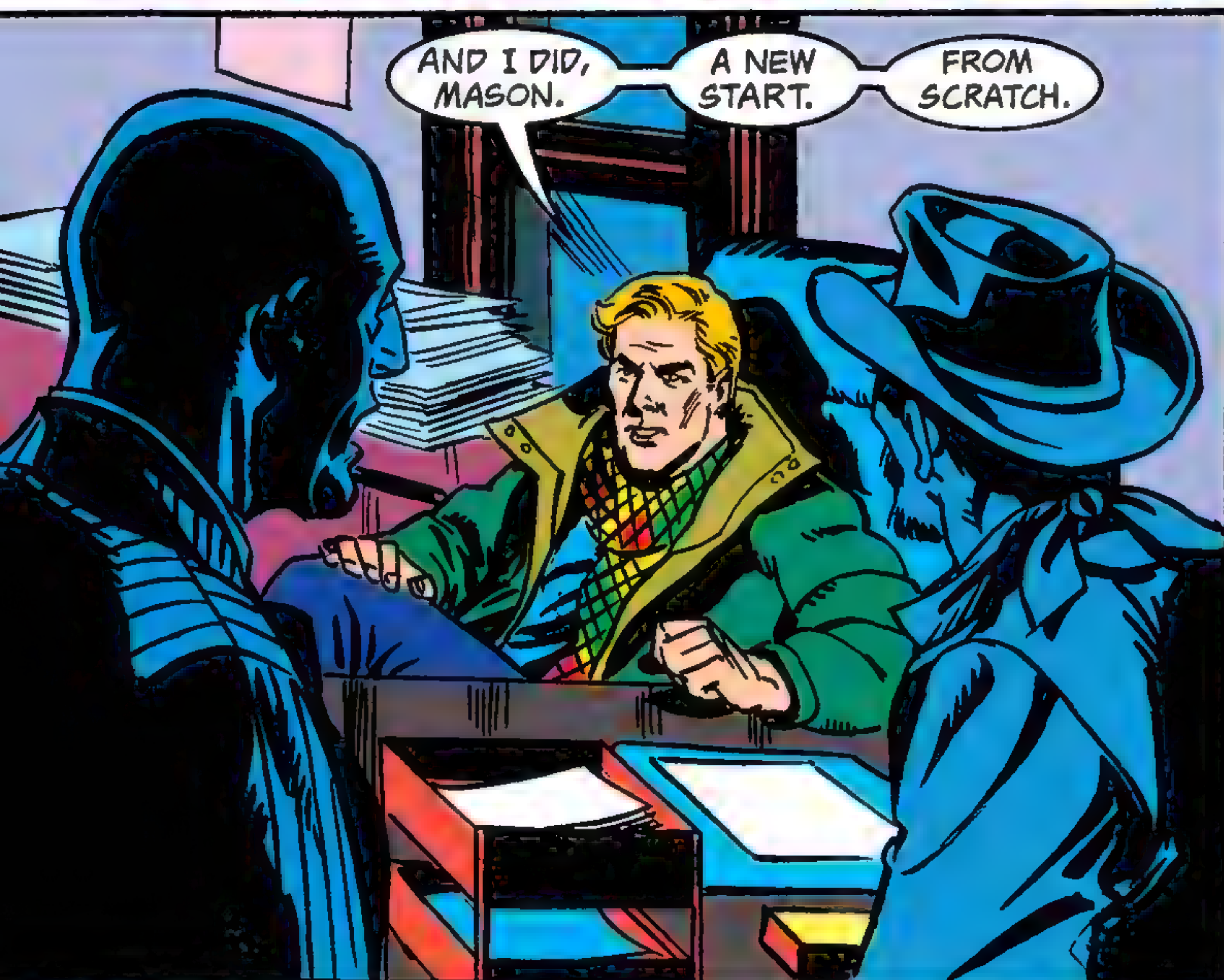
WHAT
IS IT?



HEROIN!

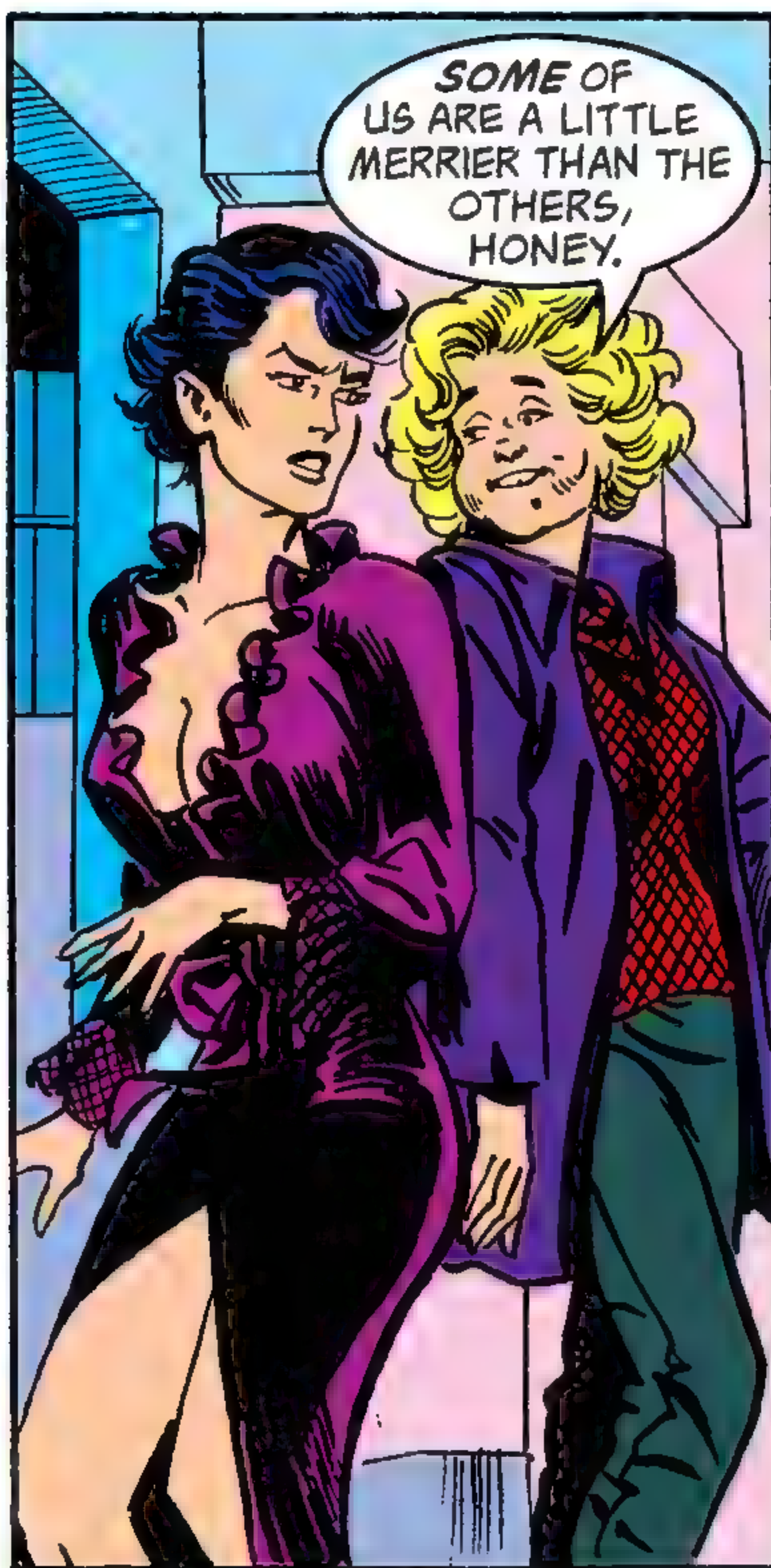
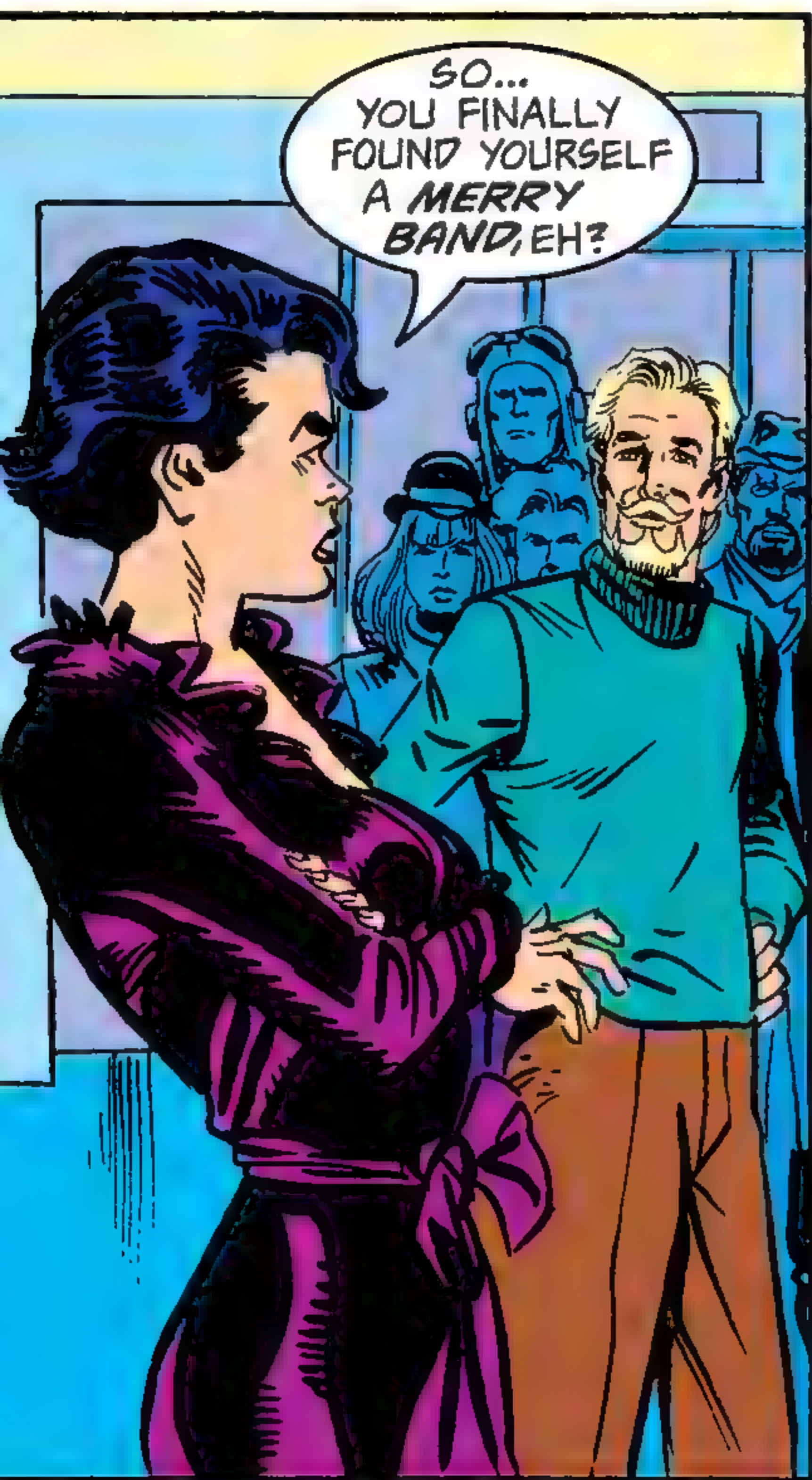
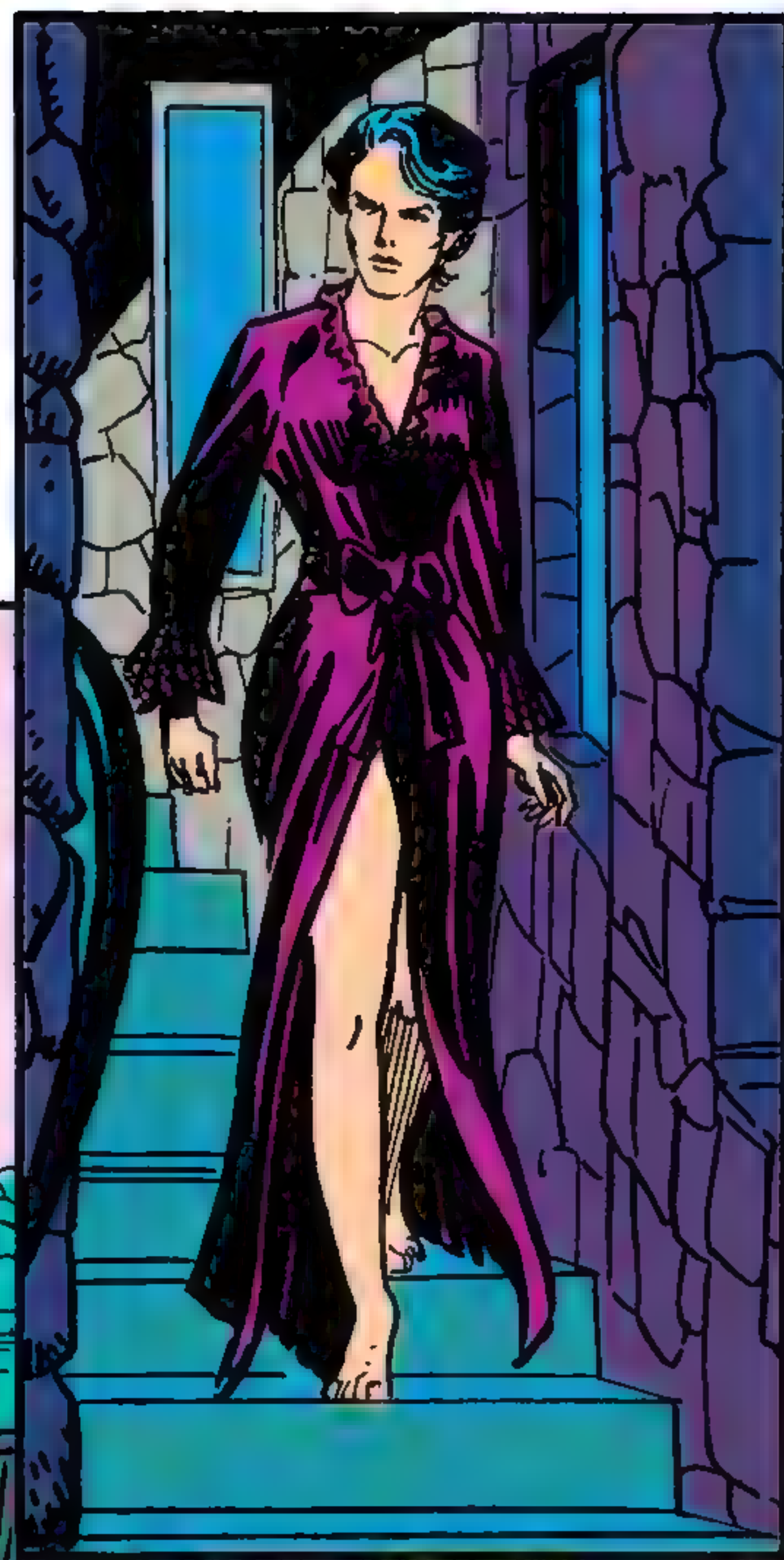
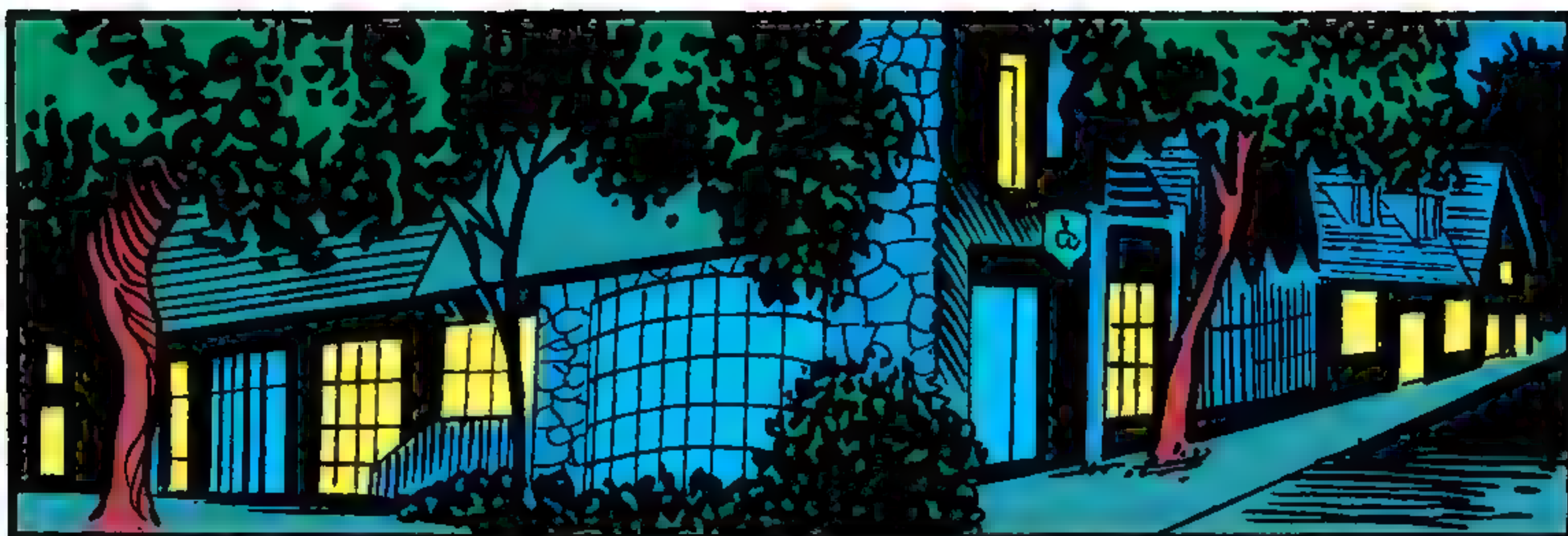


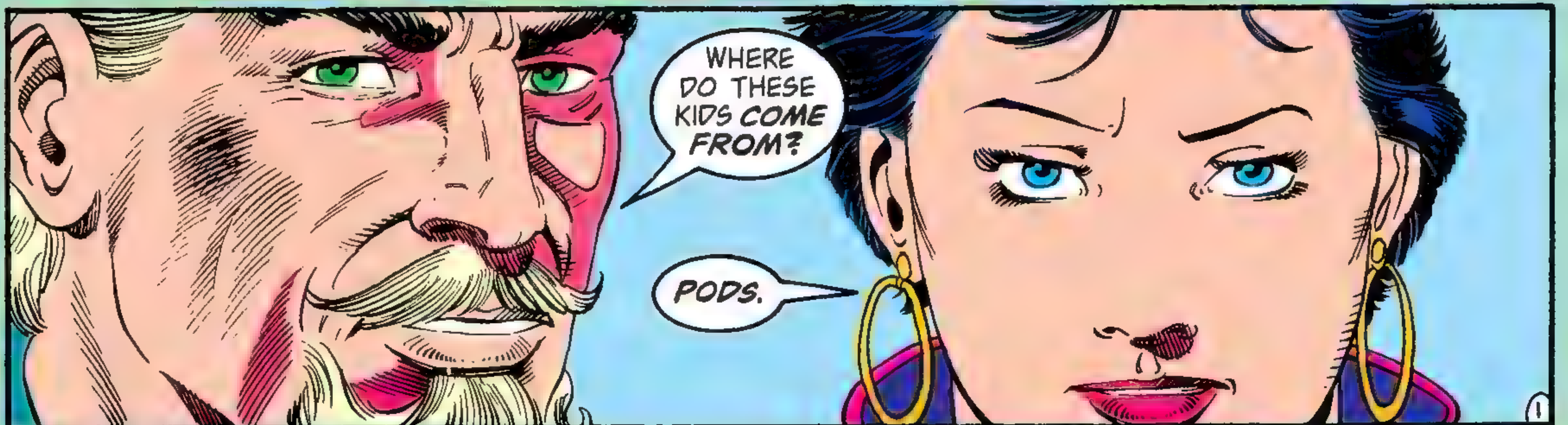


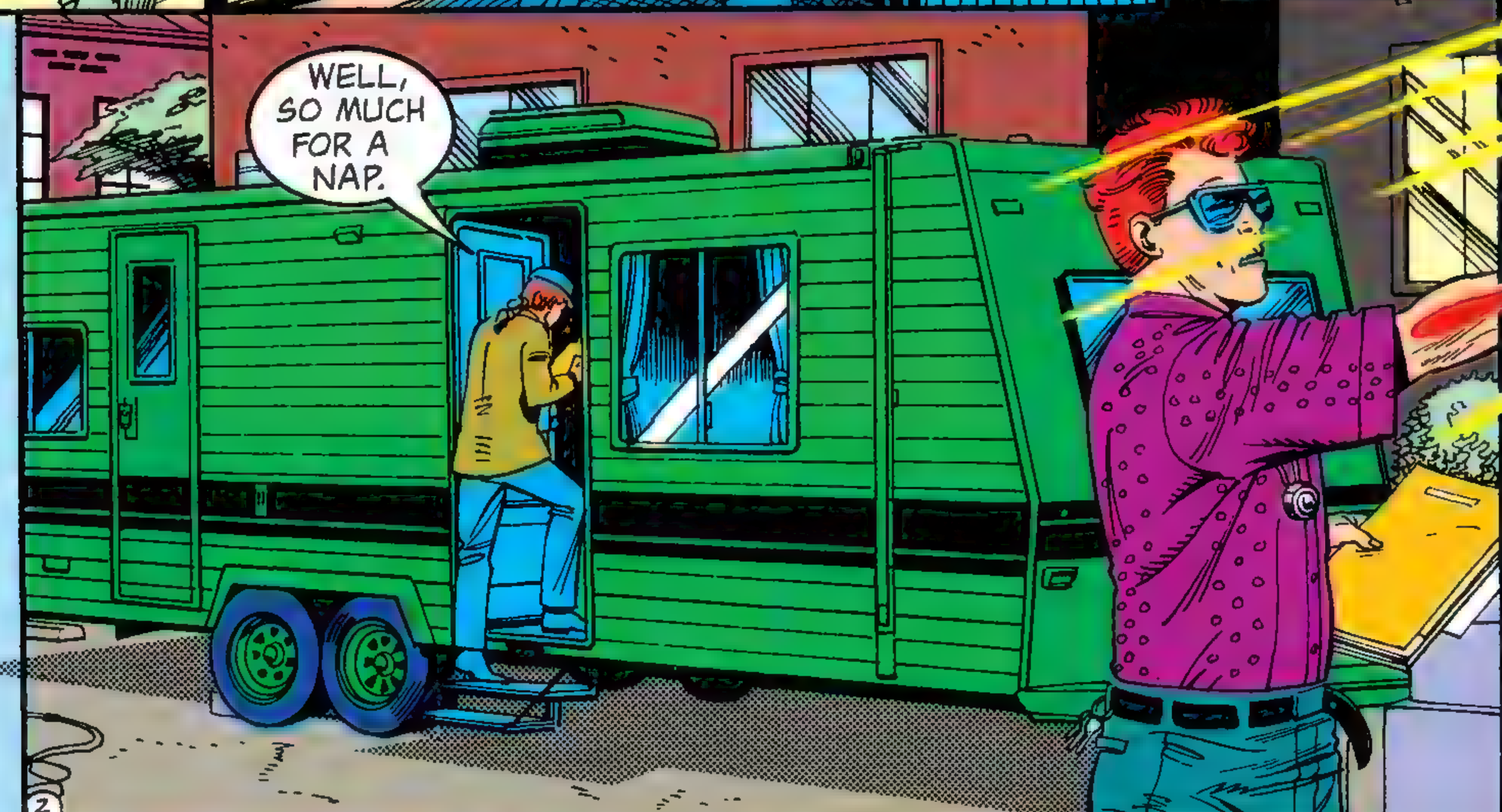
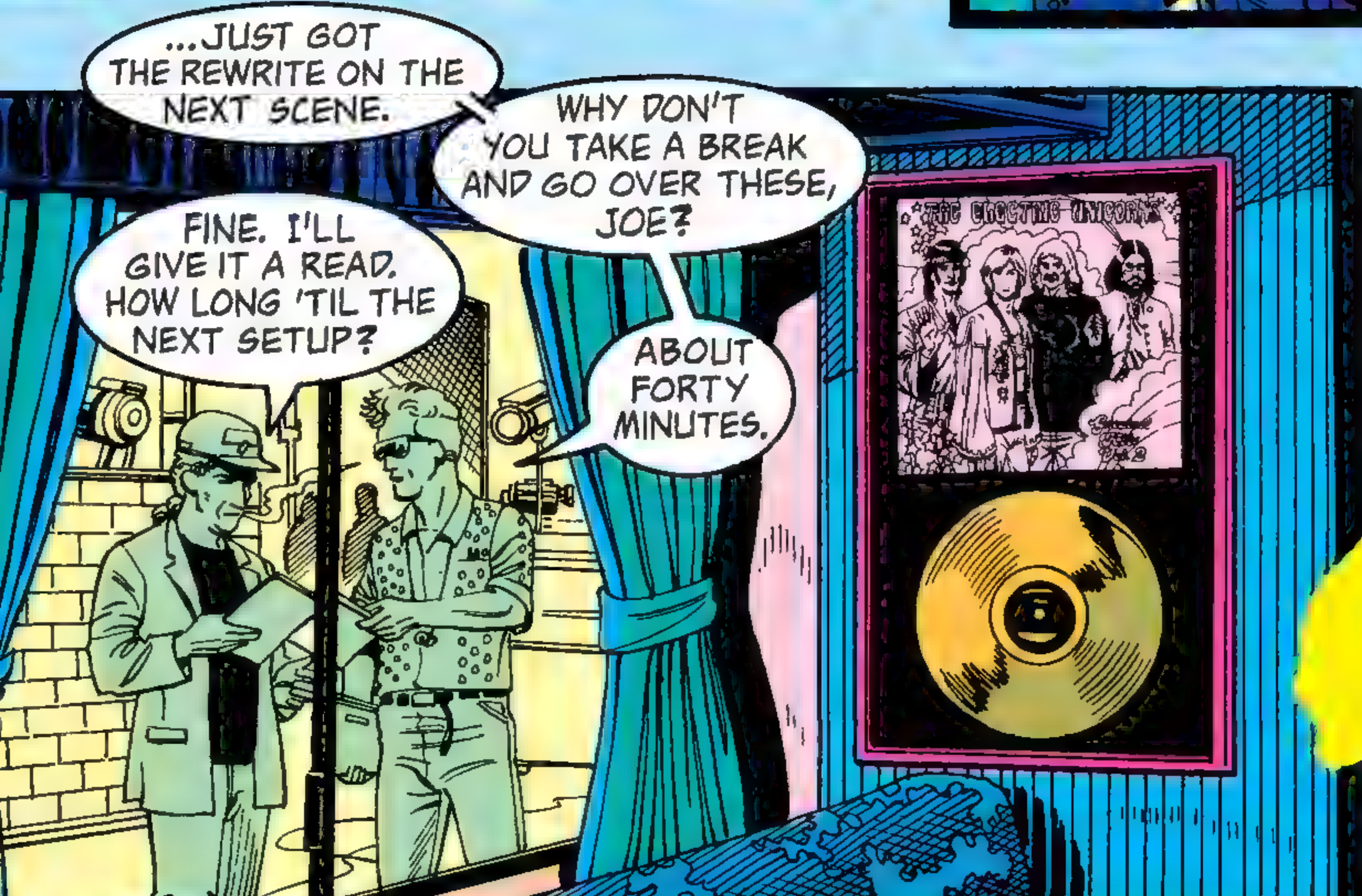
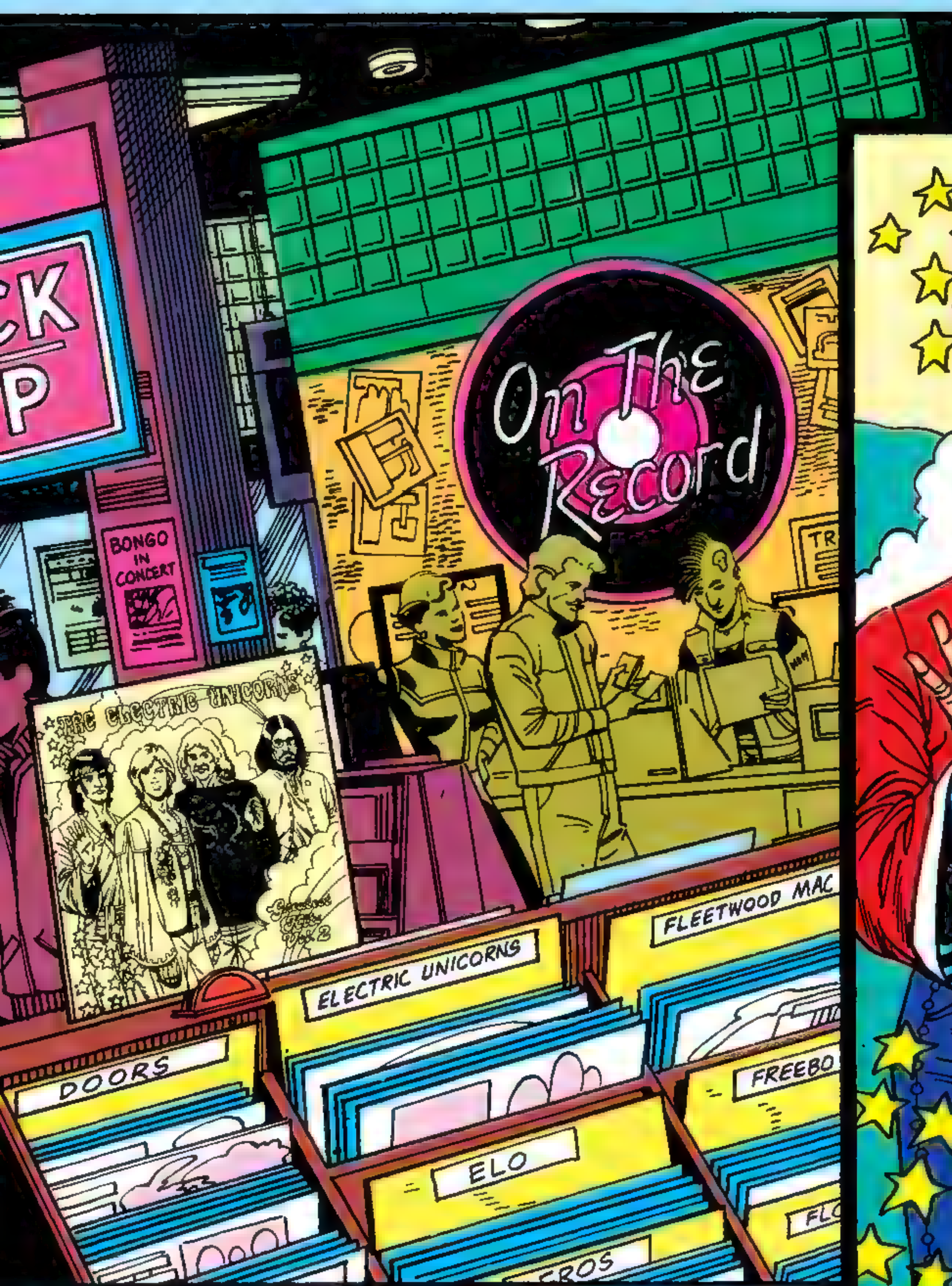










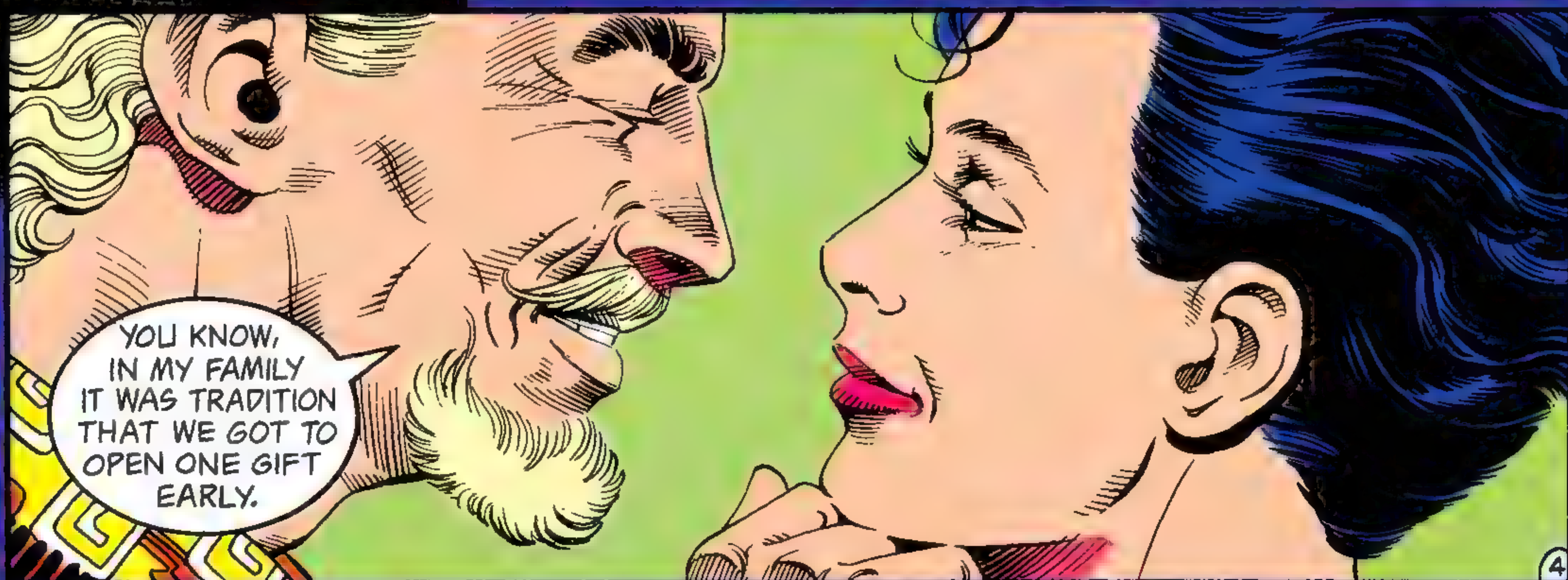
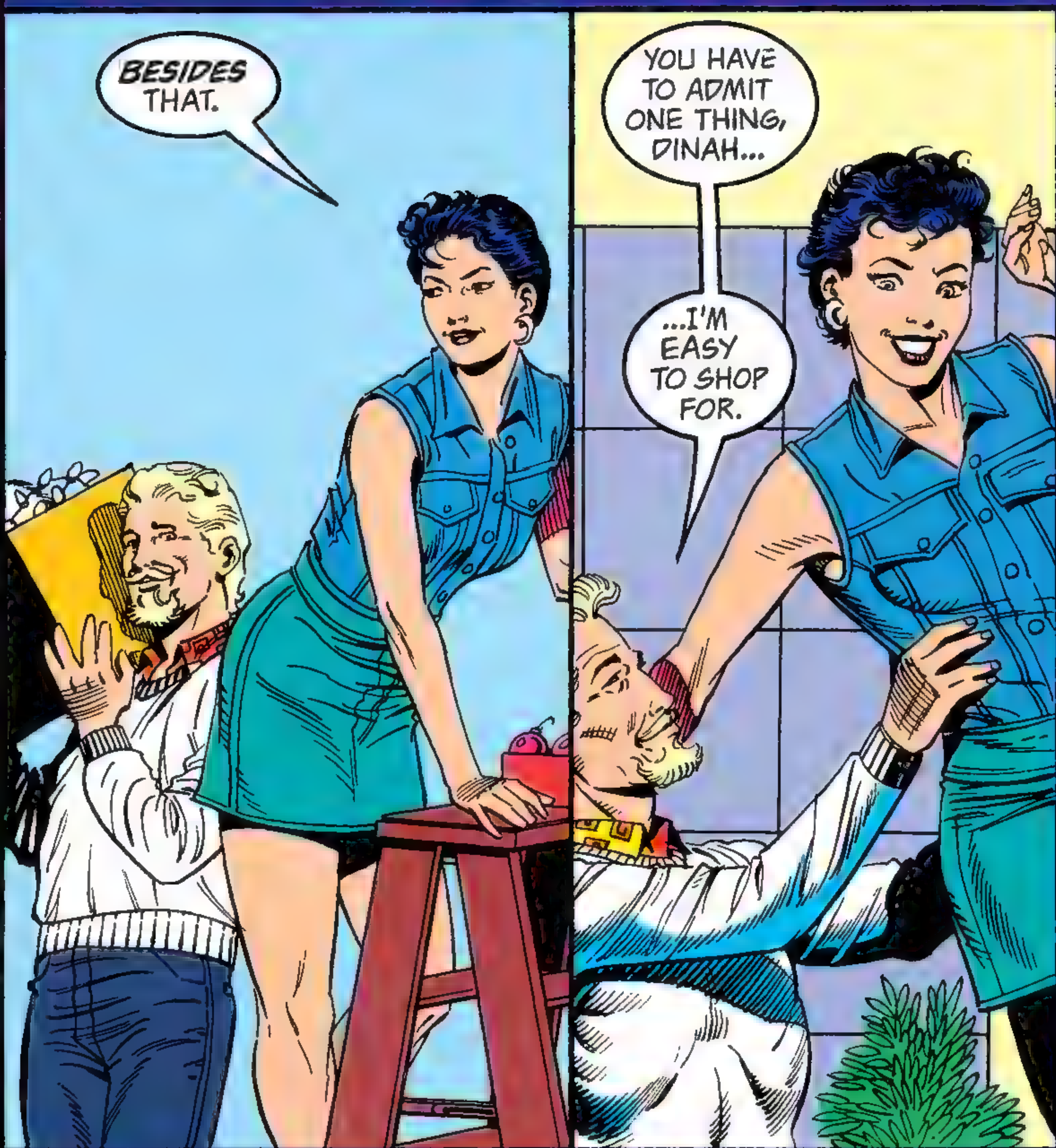
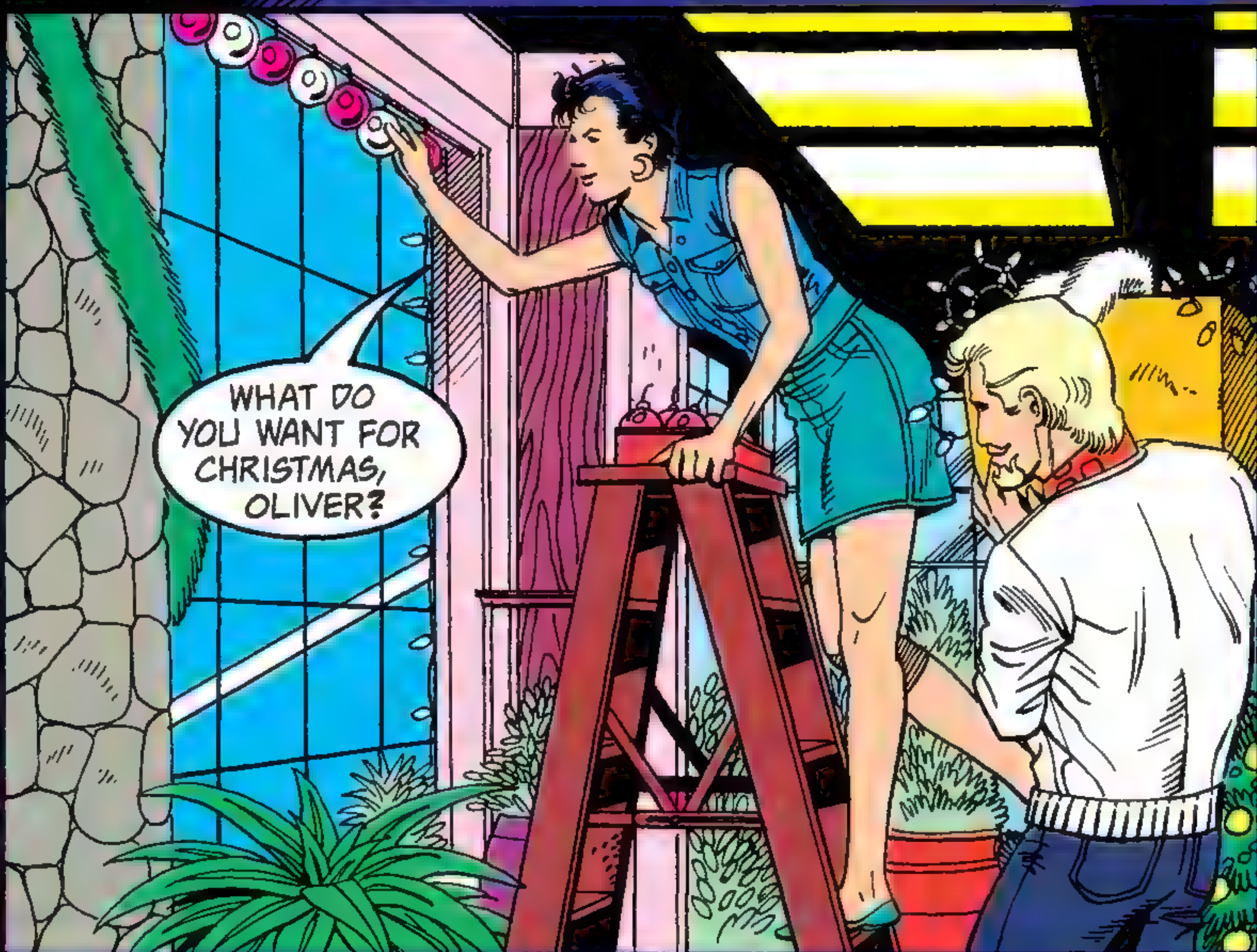


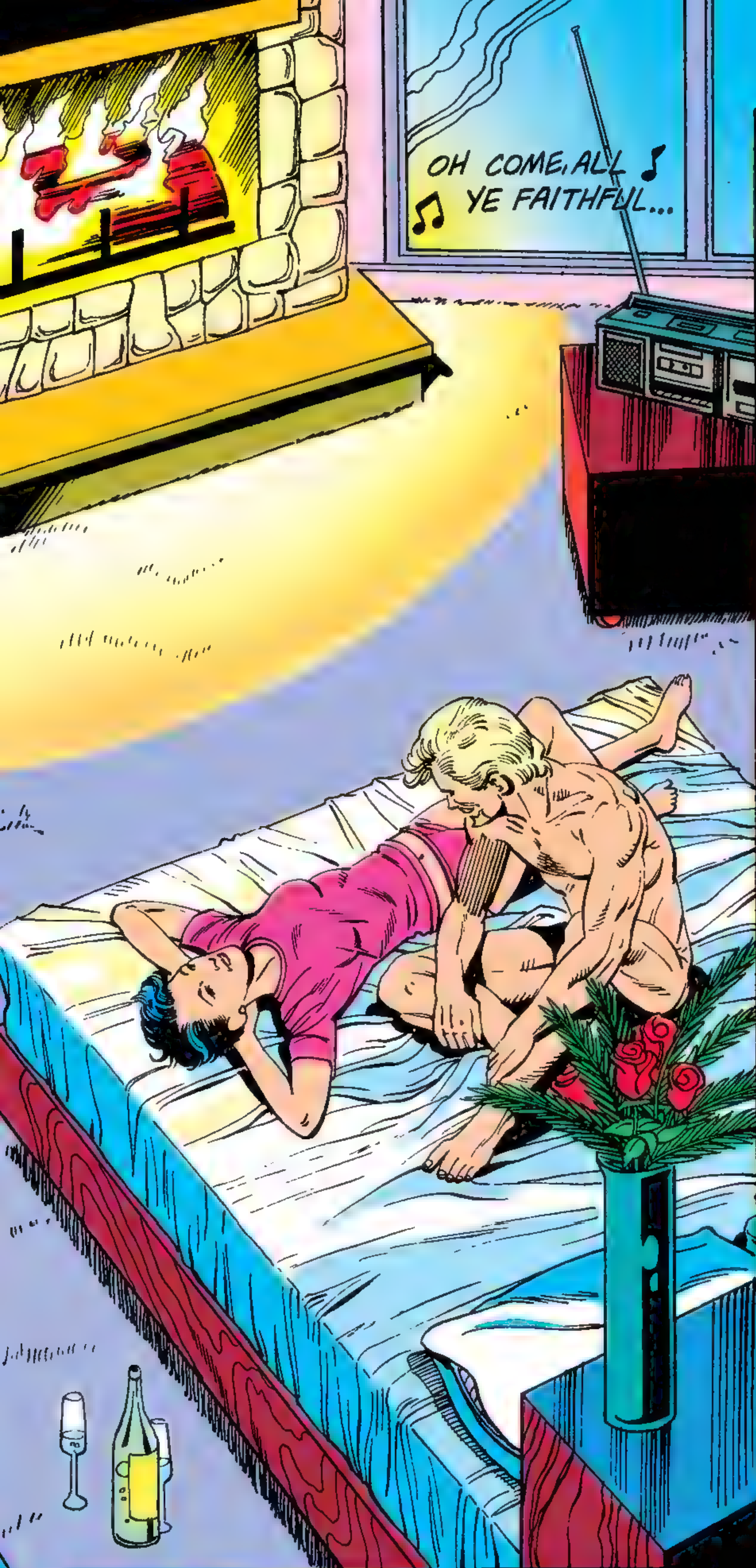
REUNION TOUR

PART 1



MIKE GRELL WRITER	RICK HOBERG PENCILLER	JOHN NYBERG INKER
STEVE HAYNIE LETTERER	JULIA LACQUEMENT COLORIST	MIKE GOLD EDITOR



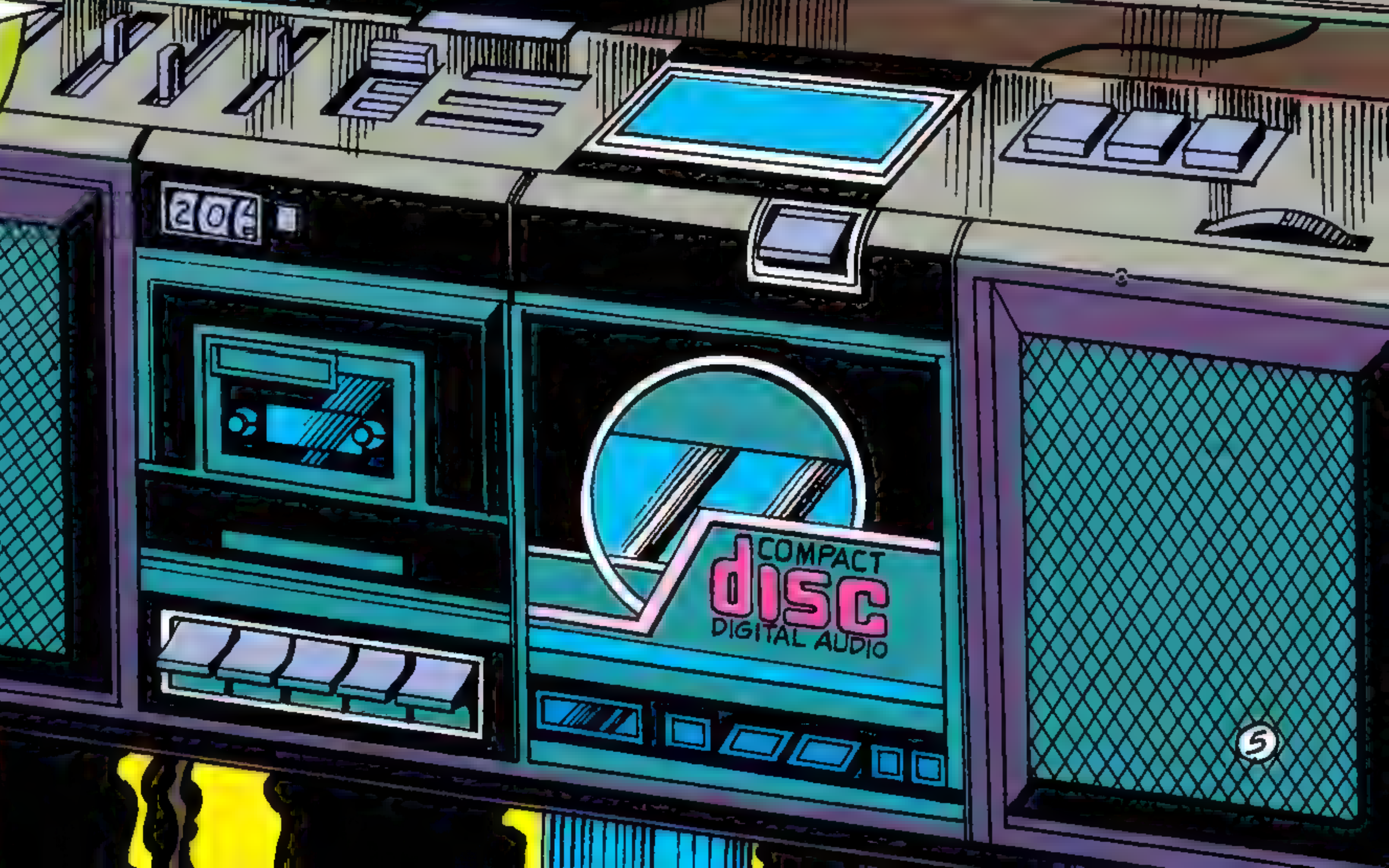


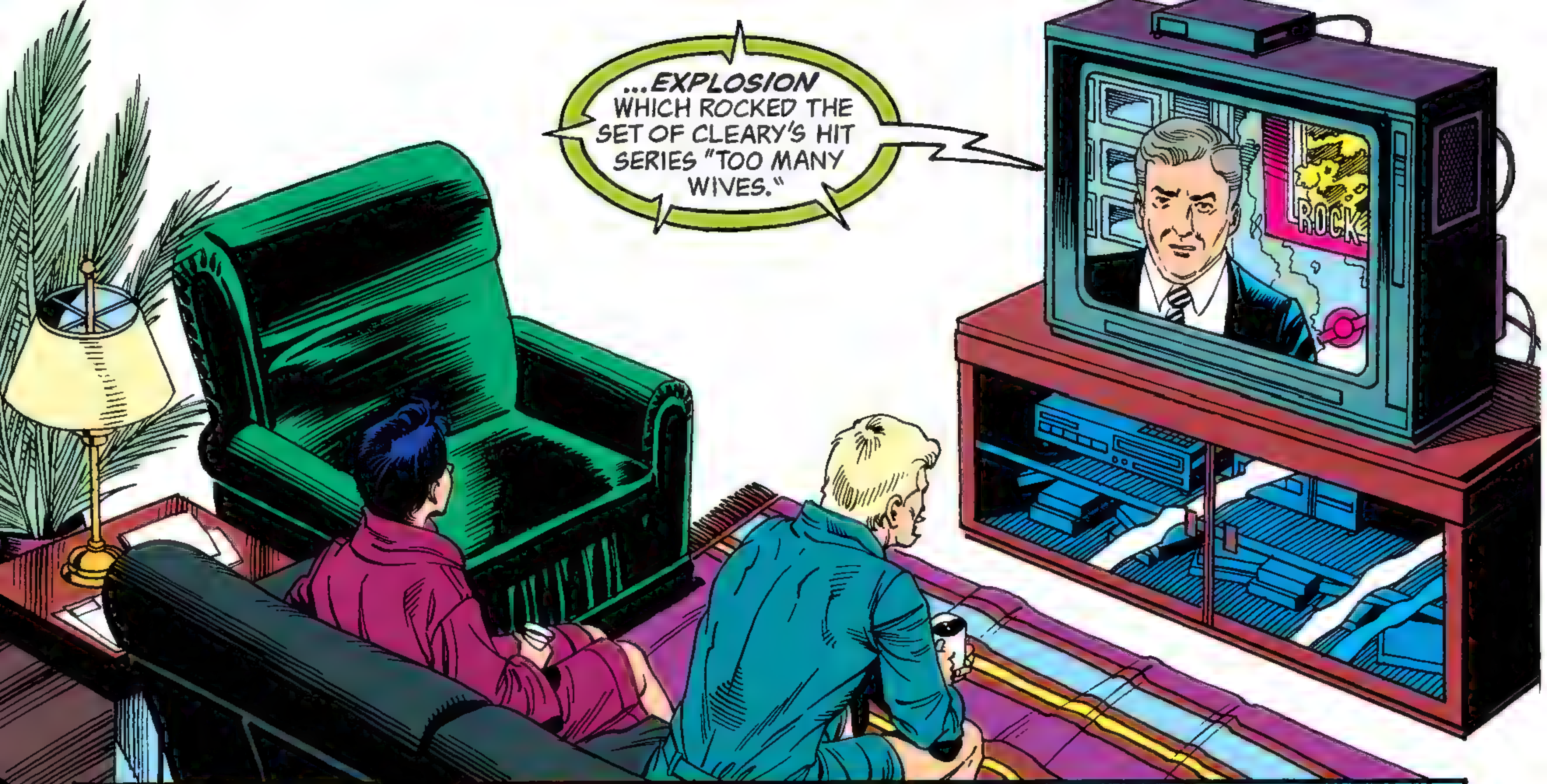
OH COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL...

WELL, LET'S SEE... THAT COVERS CHRISTMAS, NEW YEAR'S, VALENTINE'S DAY...

WE INTERRUPT OUR BROADCAST TO BRING YOU THE FOLLOWING SPECIAL NEWS REPORT.

JOE CLEARY, FORMER BASS PLAYER WITH THE 70'S ROCK GROUP **THE ELECTRIC UNICORNS** AND CURRENT STAR OF THE TELEVISION SERIES "TOO MANY WIVES" HAS BEEN **KILLED** IN AN EXPLOSION THAT RIPPED APART HIS MOBILE DRESSING ROOM.





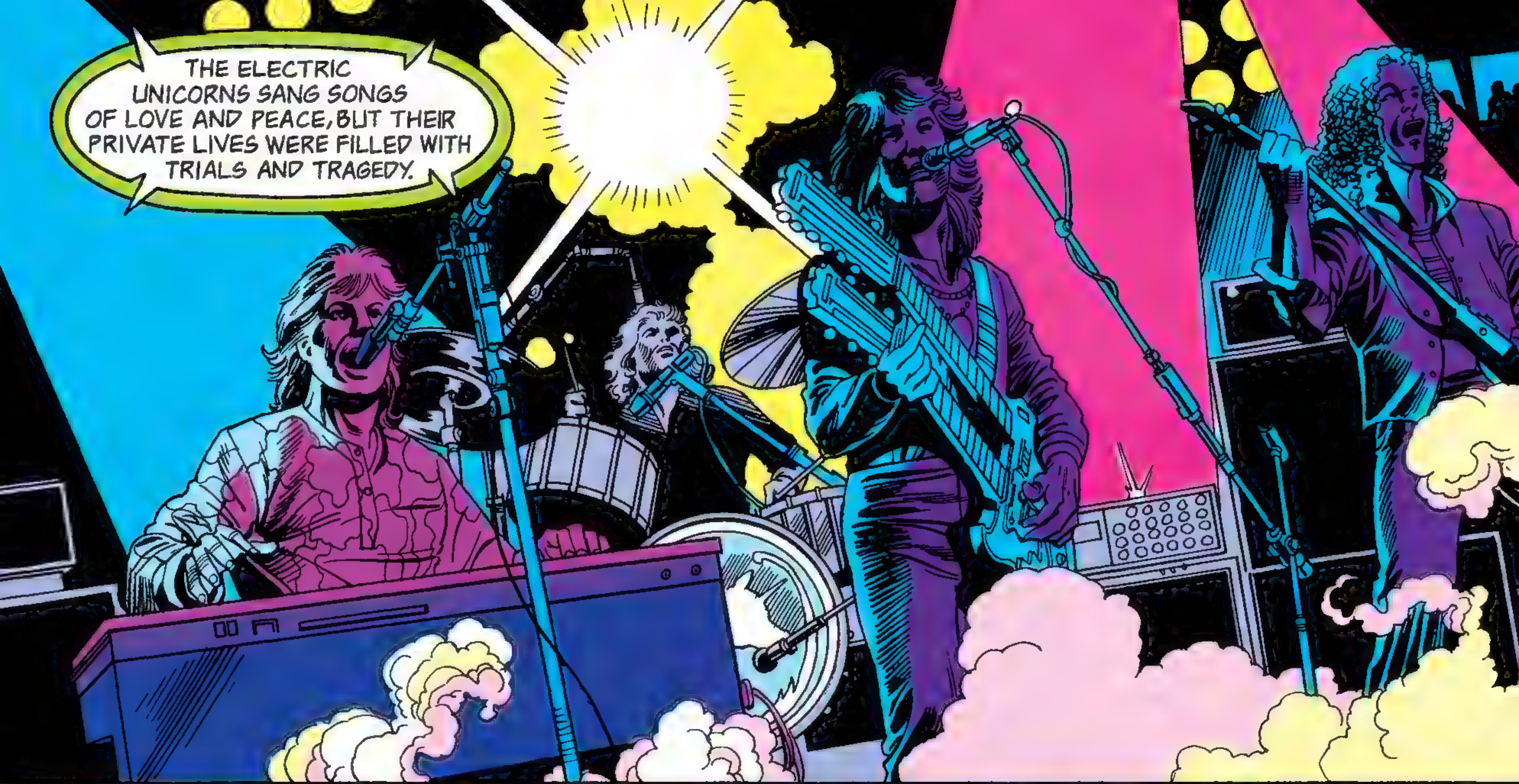
...EXPLOSION WHICH ROCKED THE SET OF CLEARY'S HIT SERIES "TOO MANY WIVES."



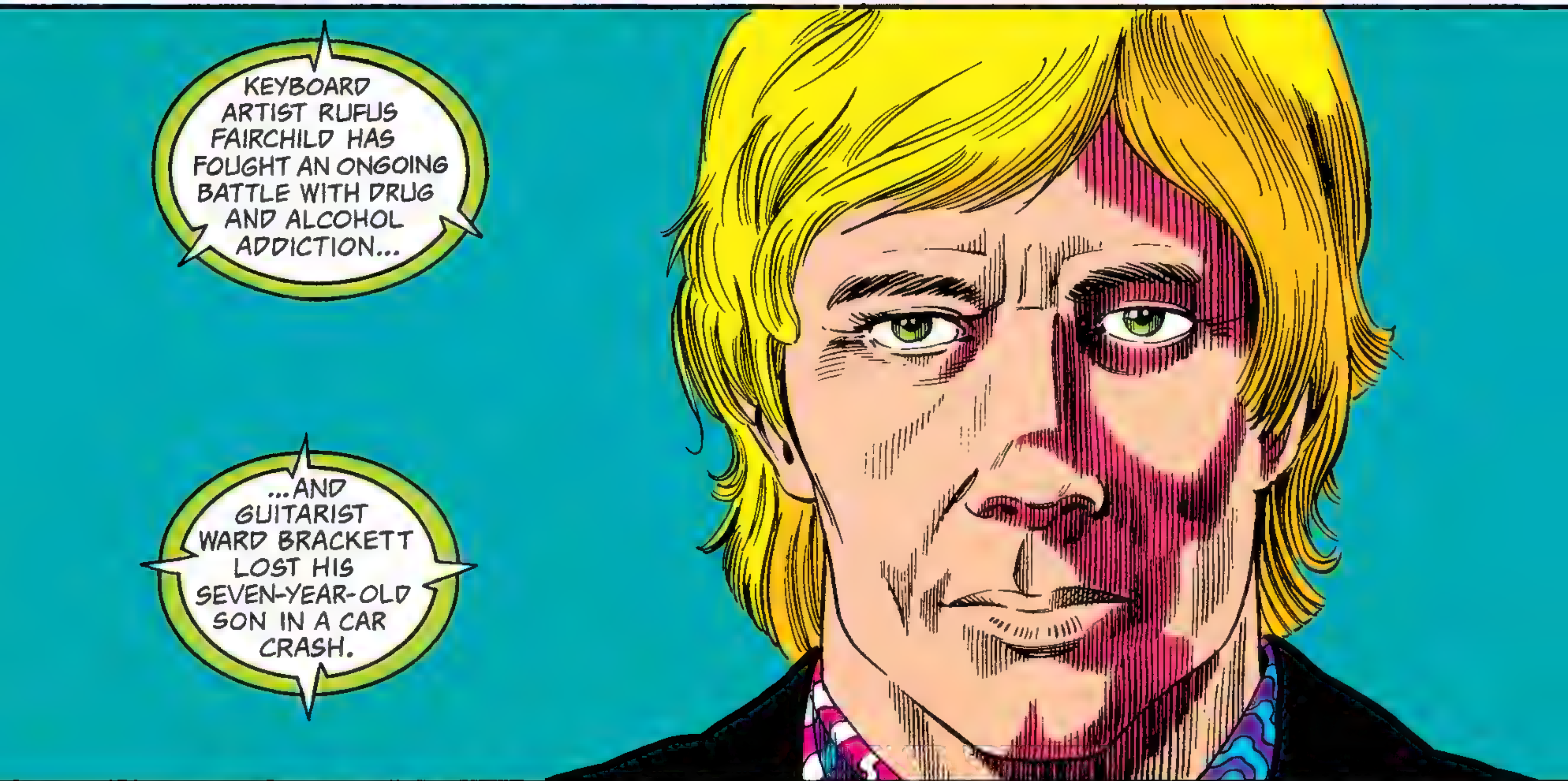
CLEARY, WHO WOULD HAVE BEEN 49 NEXT MONTH, WAS BASS PLAYER FOR SEATTLE'S 1970S ROCK SENSATION ELECTRIC UNICORNS, WHICH DISBANDED IN 1981...



...FOLLOWING THE MURDER IN SAN FRANCISCO OF THE BAND'S DRUMMER, KENT DAWSON, BY FORMER MENTAL PATIENT ROLAND JAMES GRADSKI.



THE ELECTRIC
UNICORNS SANG SONGS
OF LOVE AND PEACE, BUT THEIR
PRIVATE LIVES WERE FILLED WITH
TRIALS AND TRAGEDY.

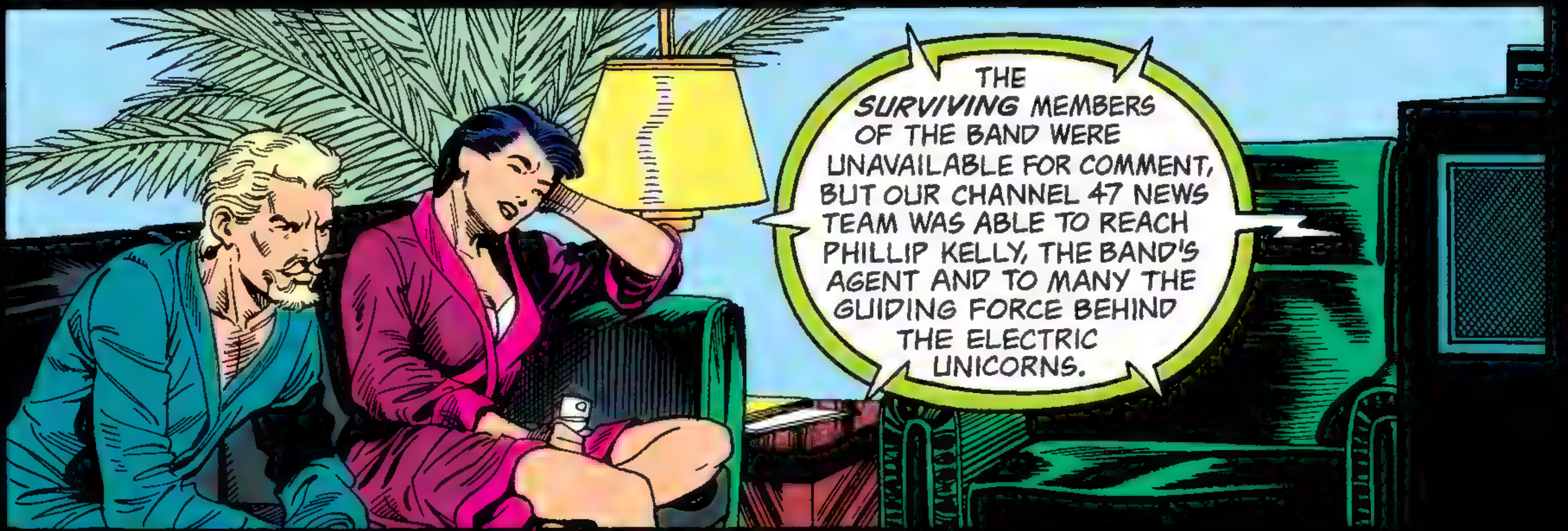


KEYBOARD
ARTIST RUFUS
FAIRCHILD HAS
FOUGHT AN ONGOING
BATTLE WITH DRUG
AND ALCOHOL
ADDICTION...

...AND
GUITARIST
WARD BRACKETT
LOST HIS
SEVEN-YEAR-OLD
SON IN A CAR
CRASH.



BRACKETT,
WHO APPEARS WITH HIS
WIFE *JUNIE* IN THE
HEAVY-METAL ROCK GROUP
DETH' HED, IS THE LAST
MEMBER OF THE ELECTRIC
UNICORNS STILL ACTIVELY
PERFORMING.



THE SURVIVING MEMBERS OF THE BAND WERE UNAVAILABLE FOR COMMENT, BUT OUR CHANNEL 47 NEWS TEAM WAS ABLE TO REACH PHILLIP KELLY, THE BAND'S AGENT AND TO MANY THE GUIDING FORCE BEHIND THE ELECTRIC UNICORNS.

WELL, IT'S A TRAGEDY, WHAT CAN I TELL YOU?

IT'S A SHAME, THIS SENSELESS VIOLENCE AND KILLING.

IT'S AGAINST EVERYTHING THE UNICORNS STOOD FOR.

YOU'VE BEEN CREDITED WITH HAVING BROUGHT THE UNICORNS TOGETHER...

WELL, THAT'S NOT EXACTLY TRUE. THEY WERE TOGETHER WHEN THEY CAME TO ME.

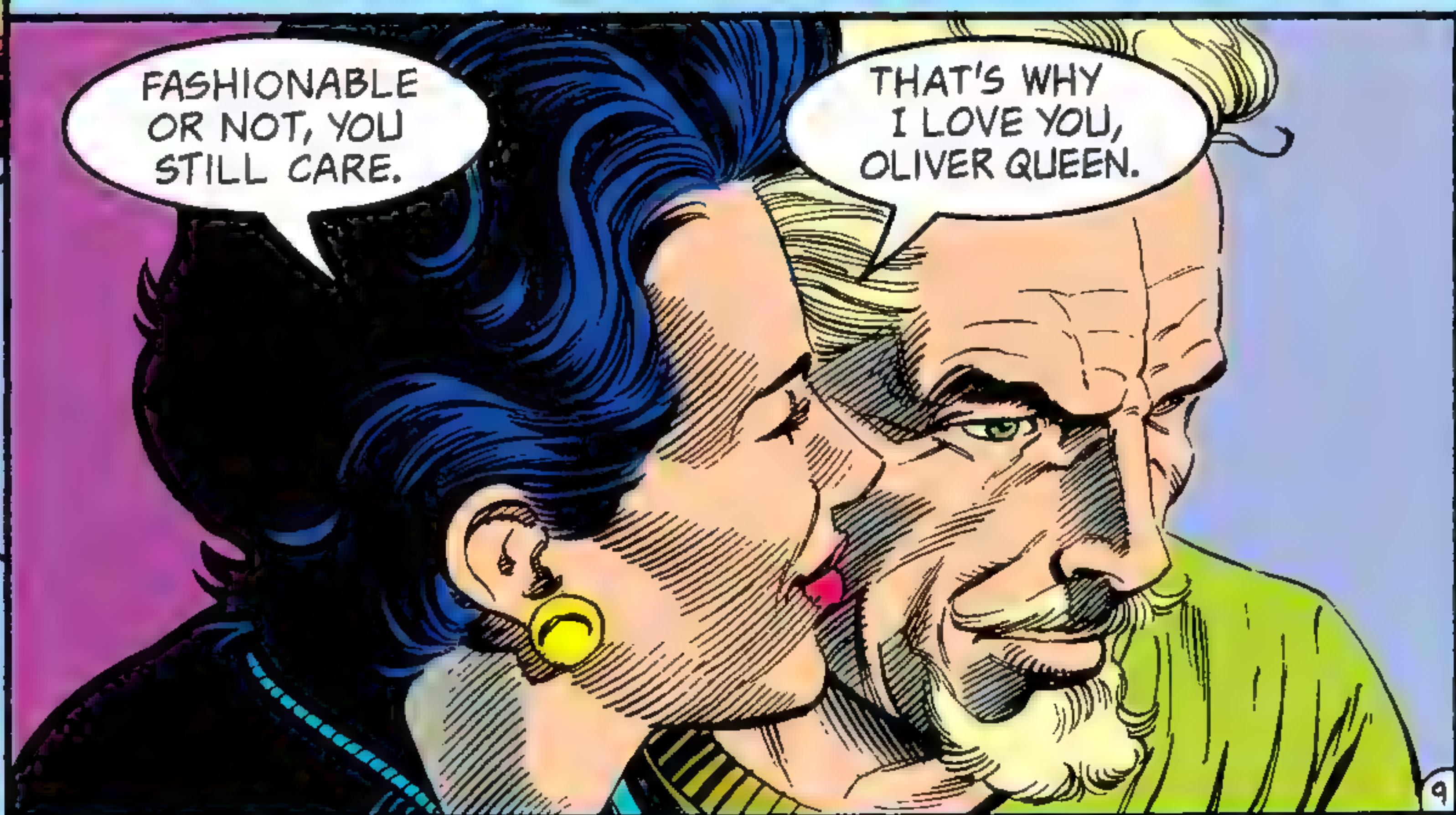
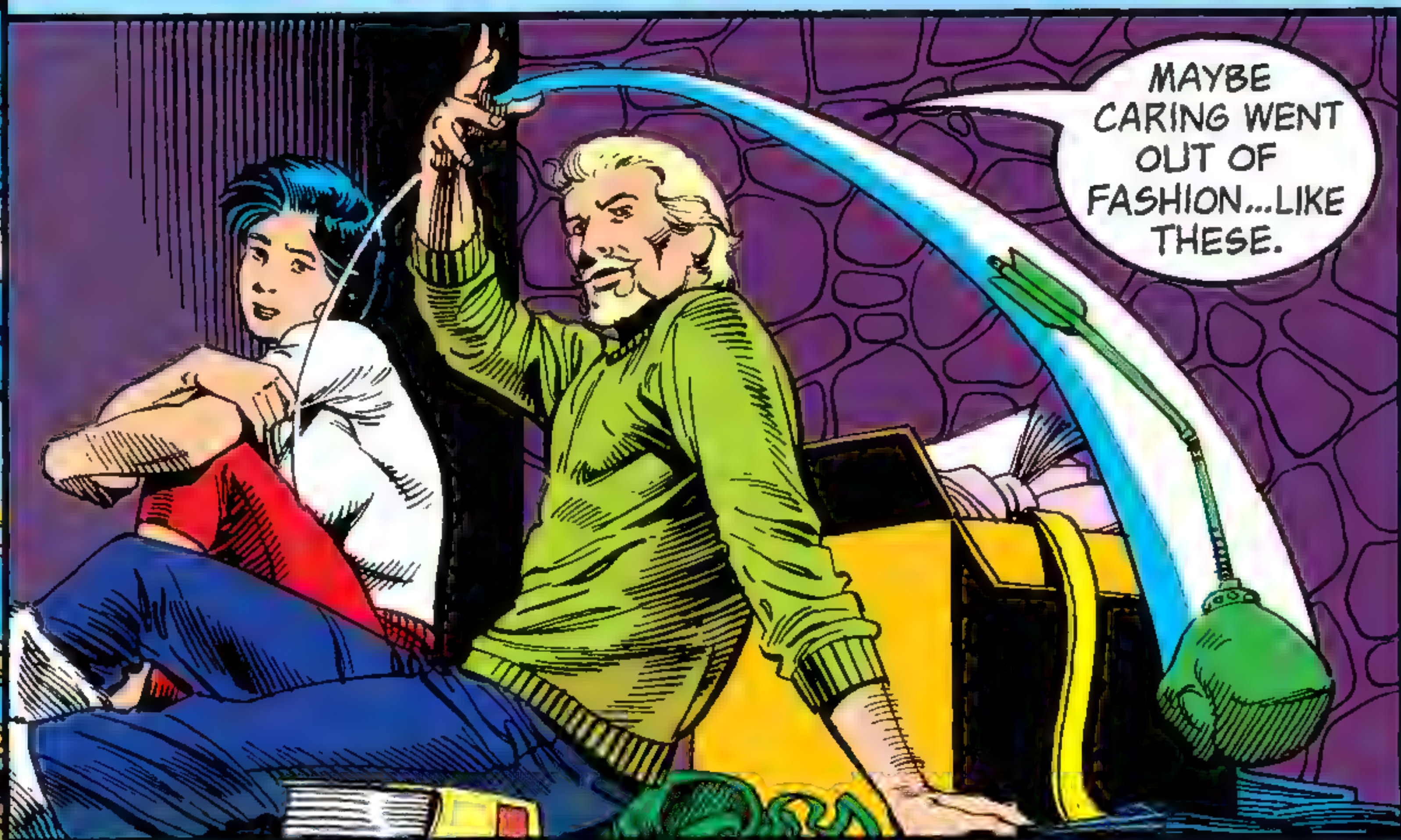
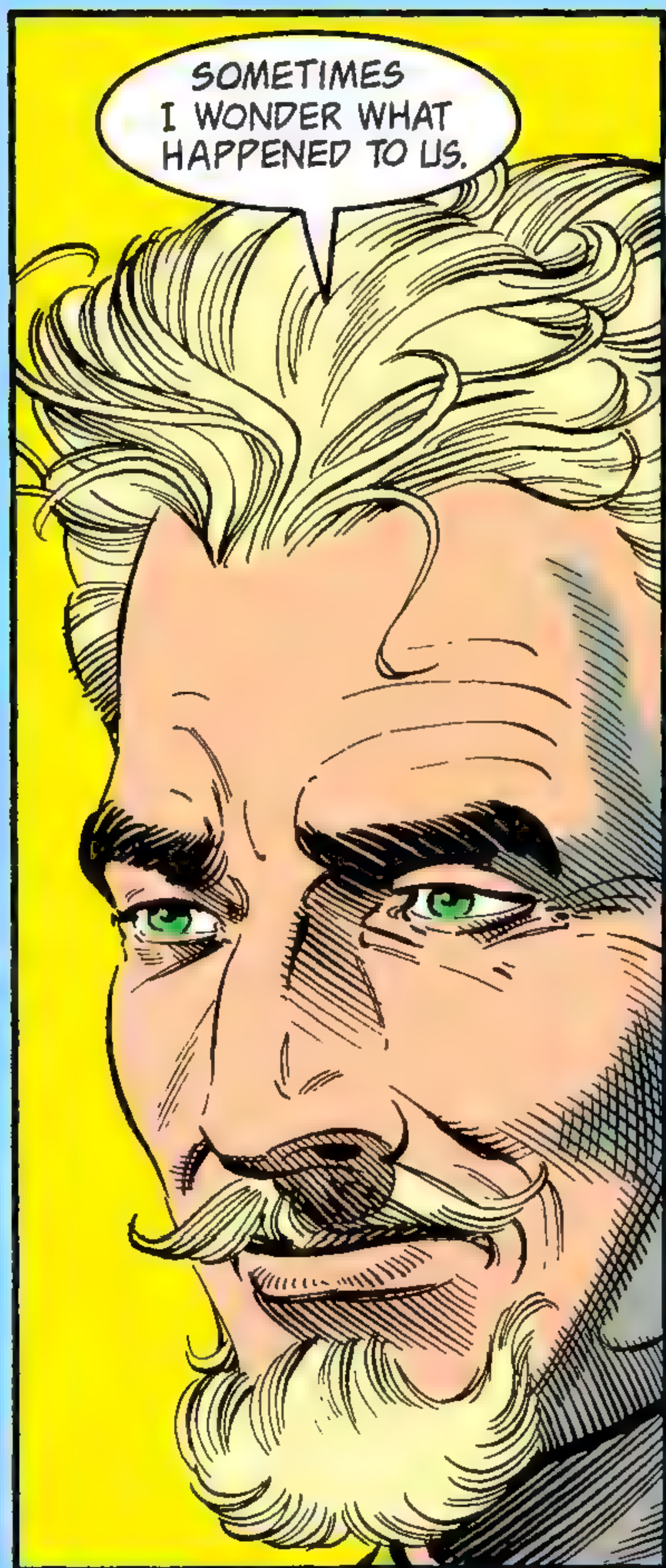
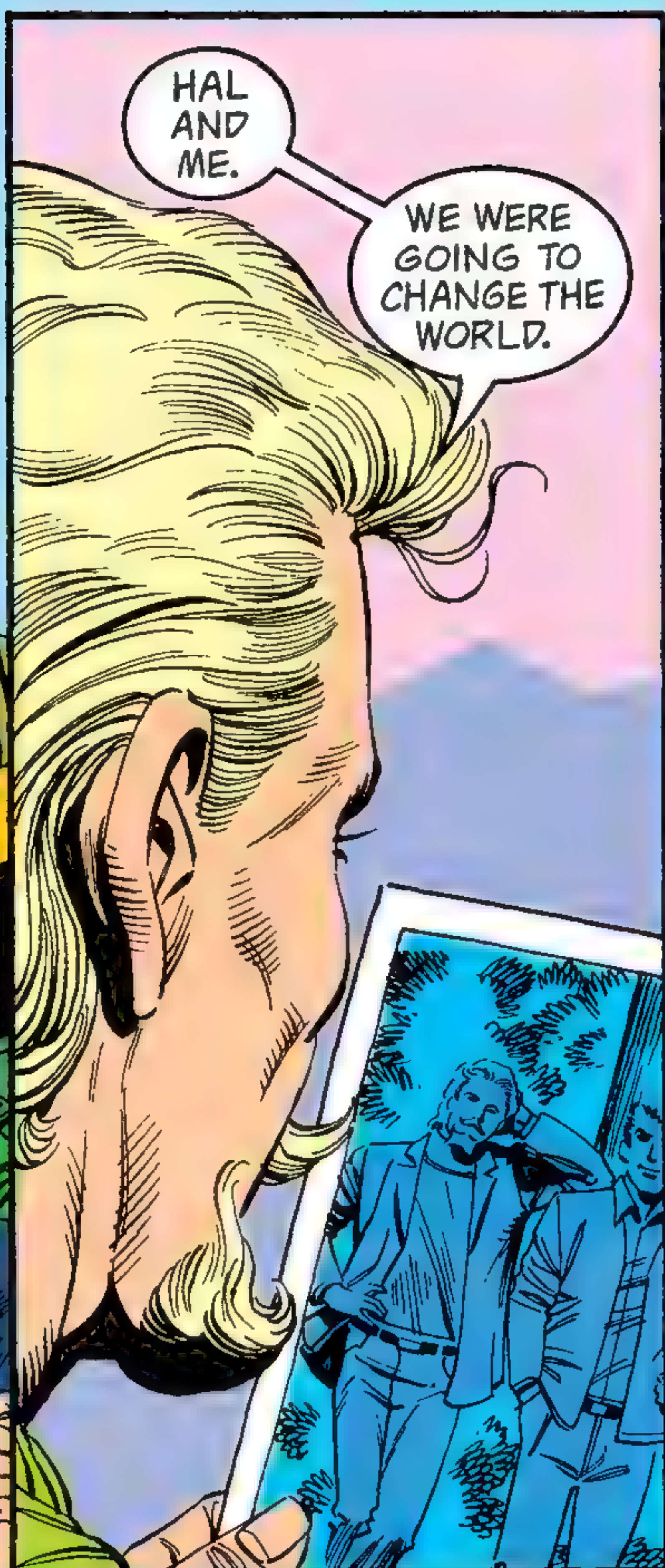
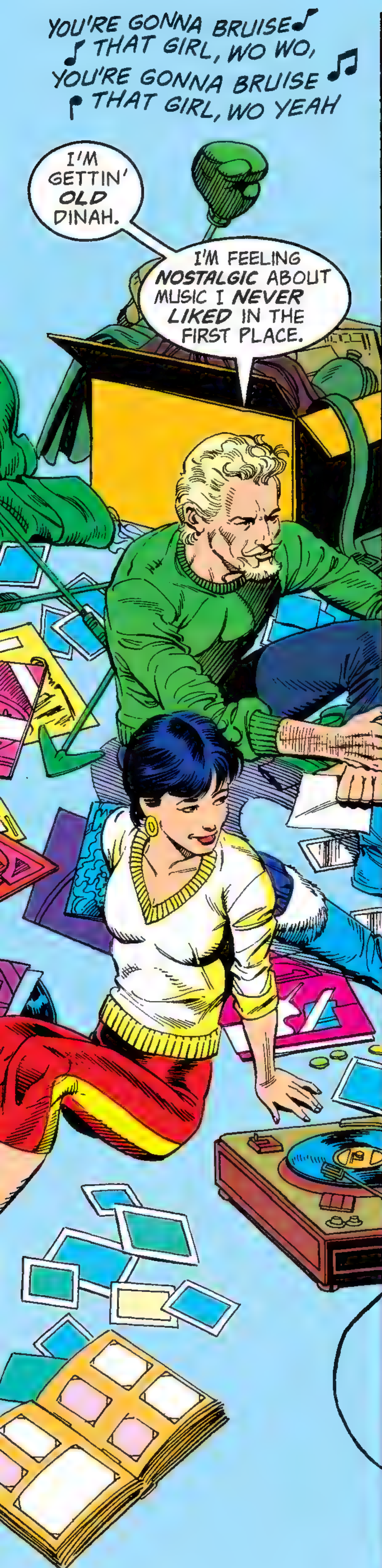
THEY WERE LIKE A DIAMOND... THEY JUST NEEDED A LITTLE POLISHING.

DIDN'T YOU FIRE ONE OF THE BAND MEMBERS?

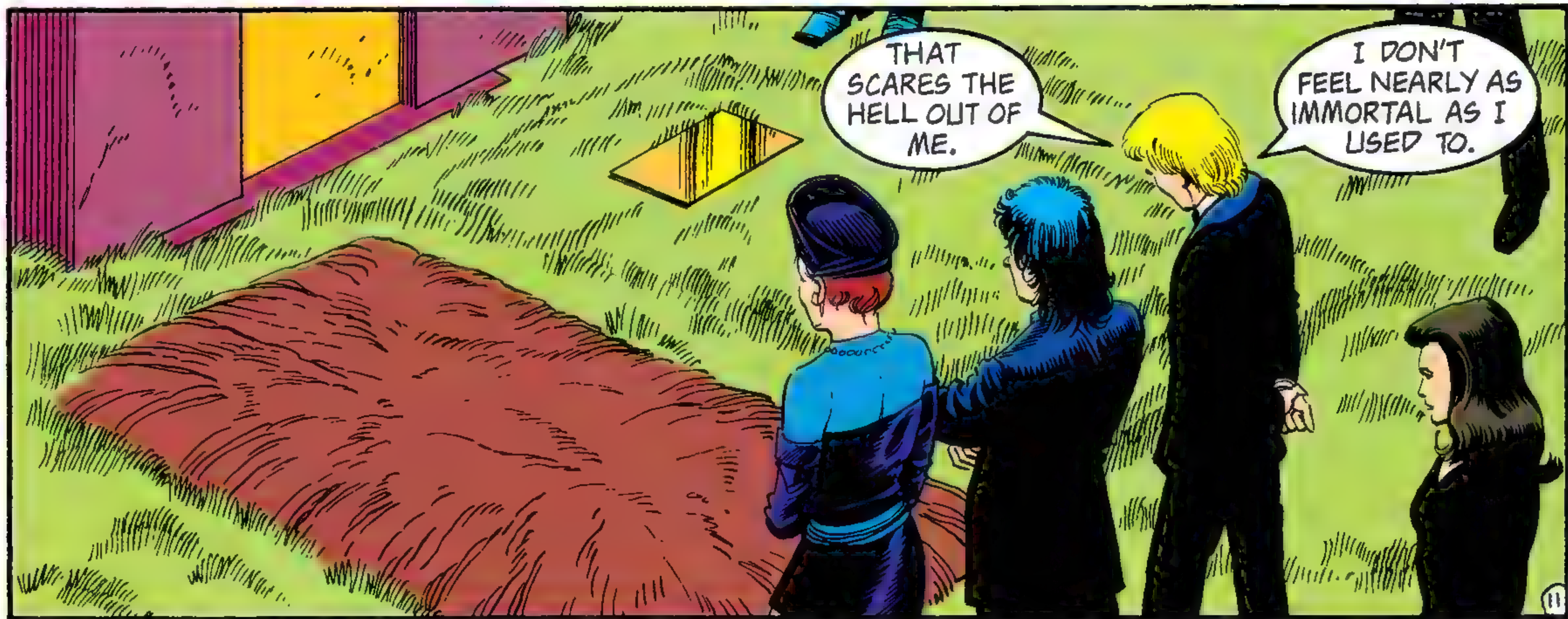
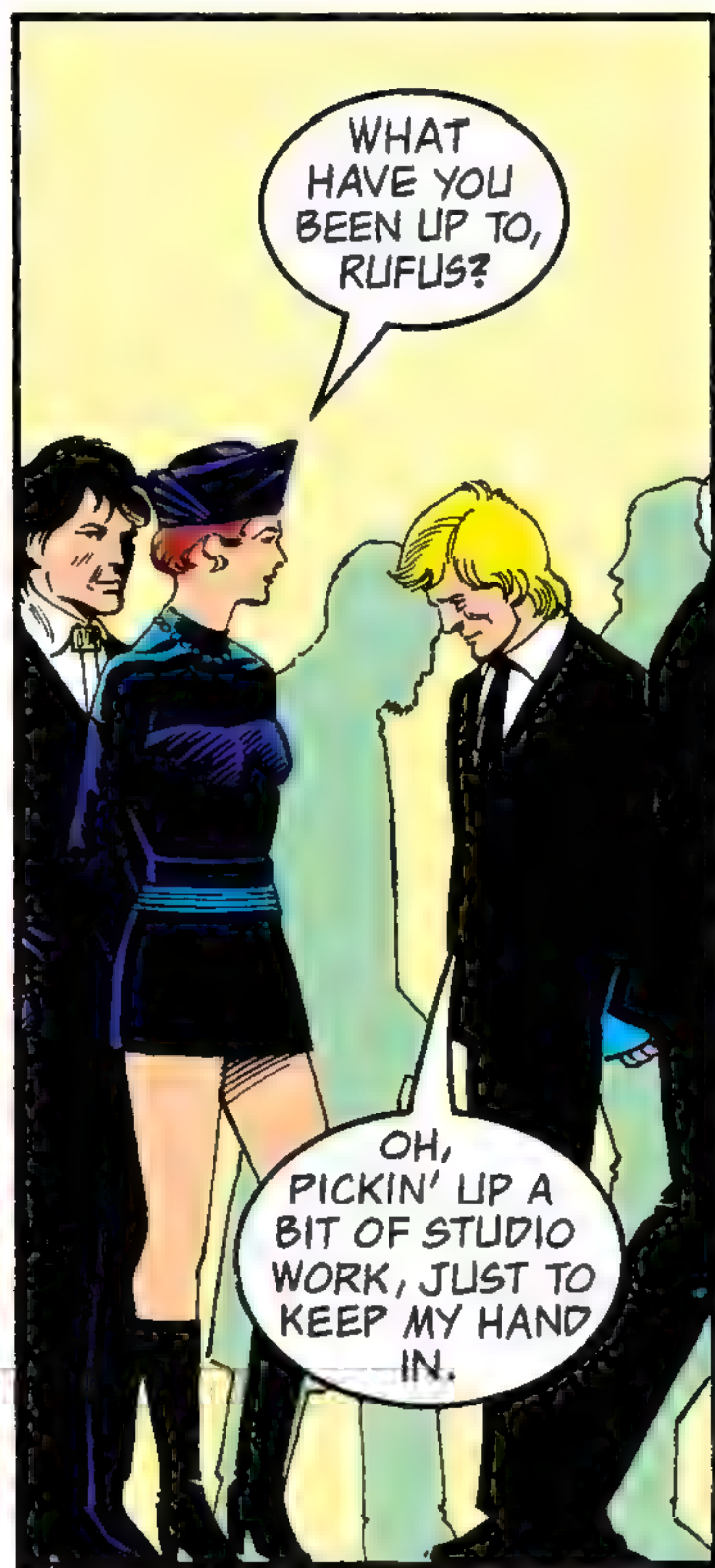
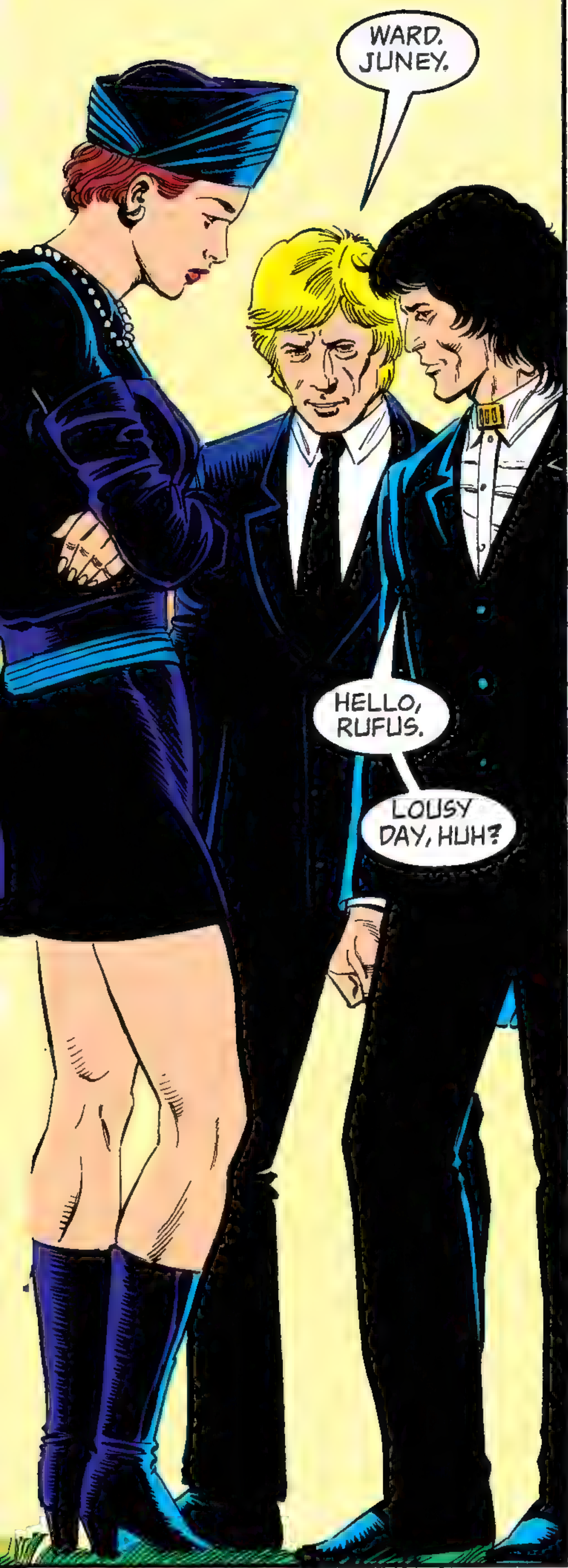
NO, THAT'S NOT TRUE.

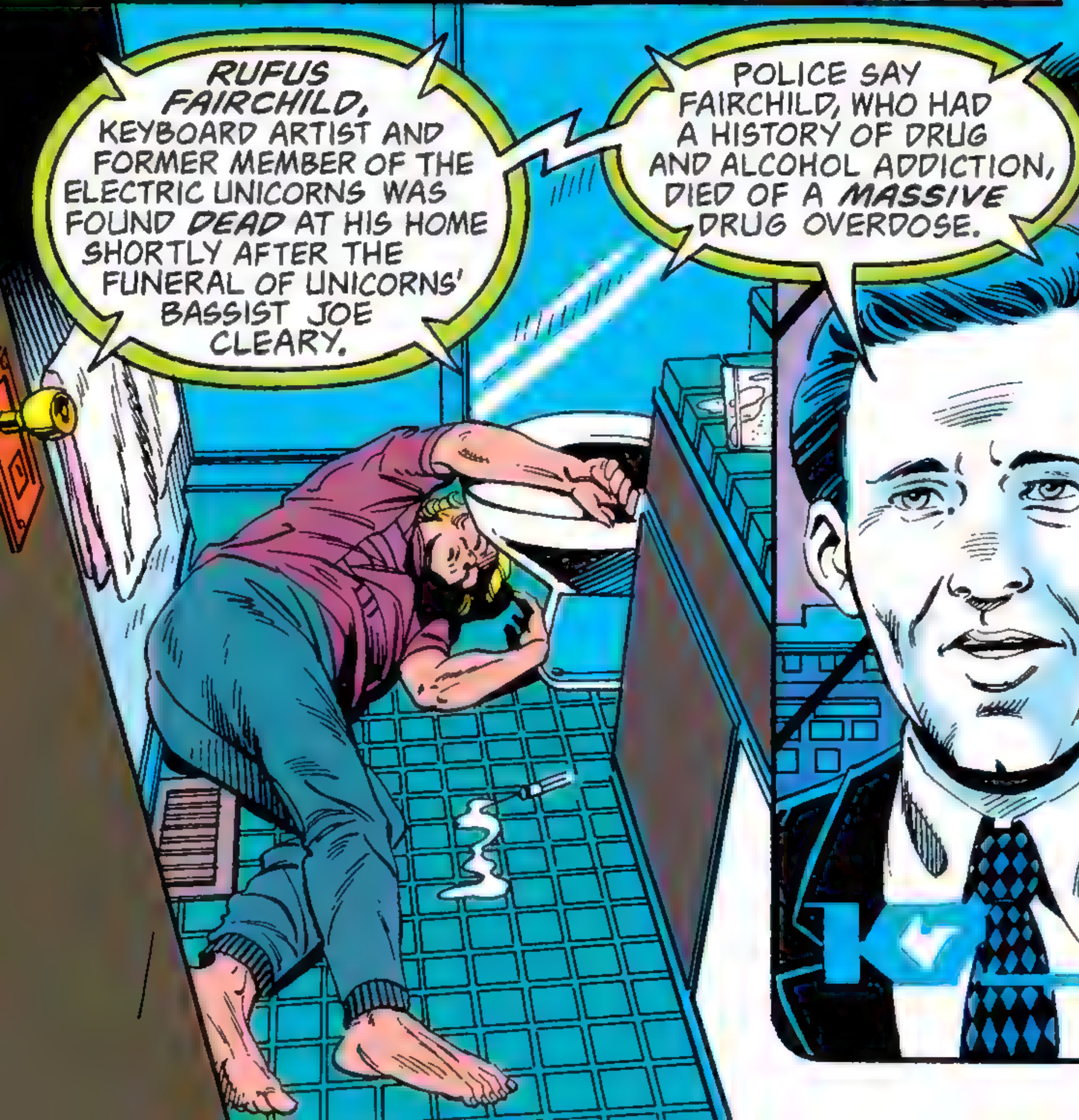
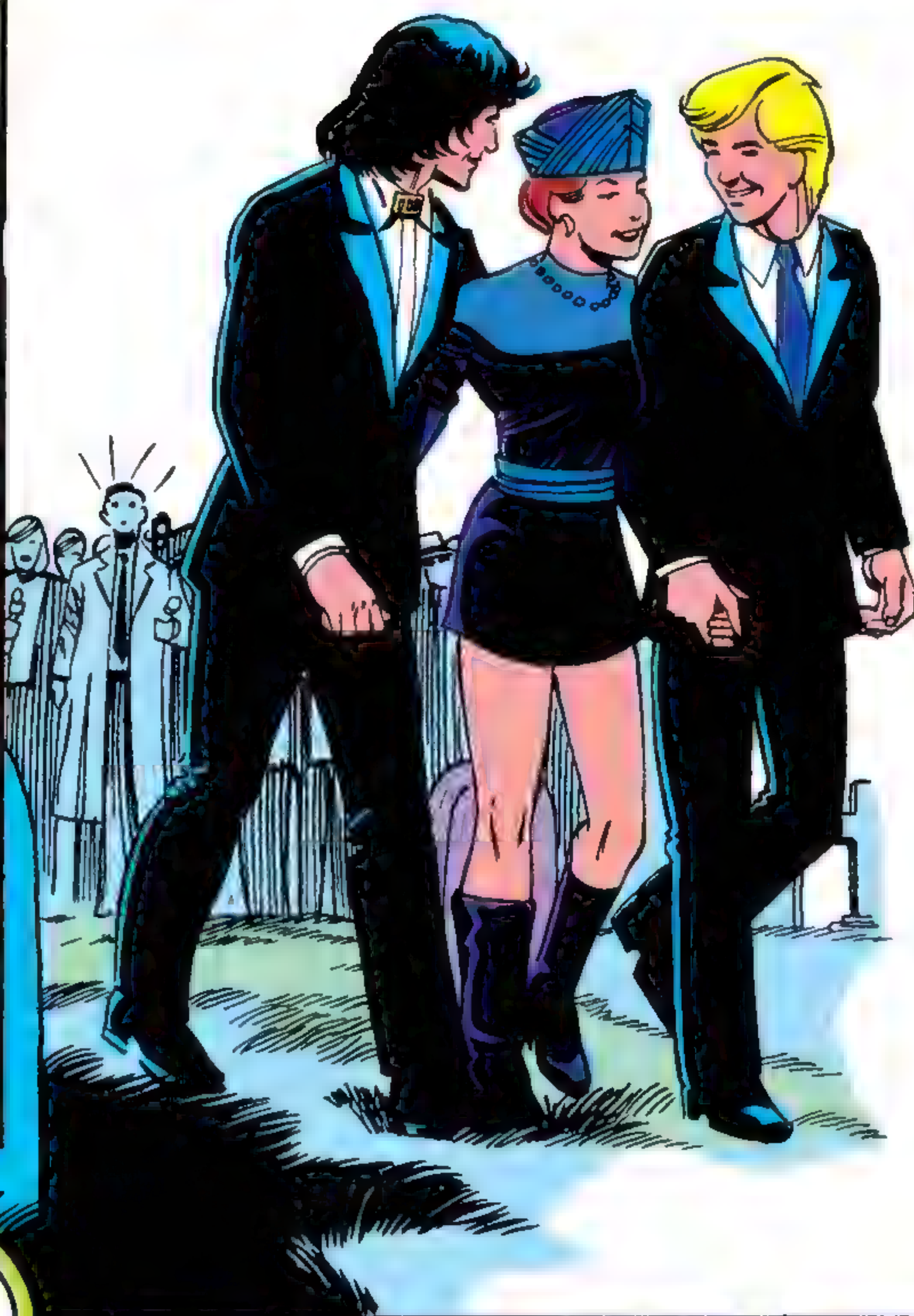
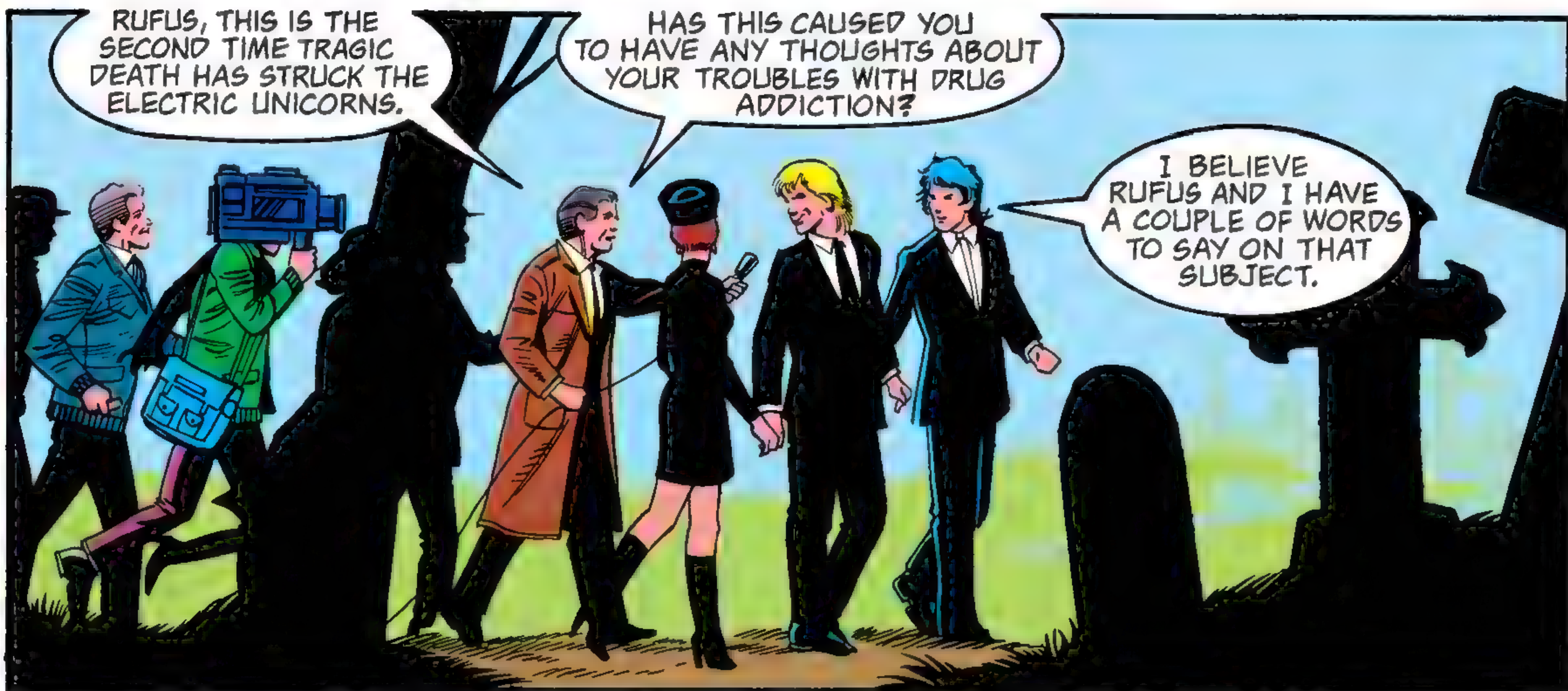
TOMMY SCHAEFFER WAS THE ORIGINAL BASS PLAYER WITH THE BAND BEFORE THEY BECAME THE ELECTRIC UNICORNS. JOE CLEARY TOOK HIS PLACE BEFORE THEY CUT THEIR FIRST ALBUM.

JOE WAS A CLASSIC.







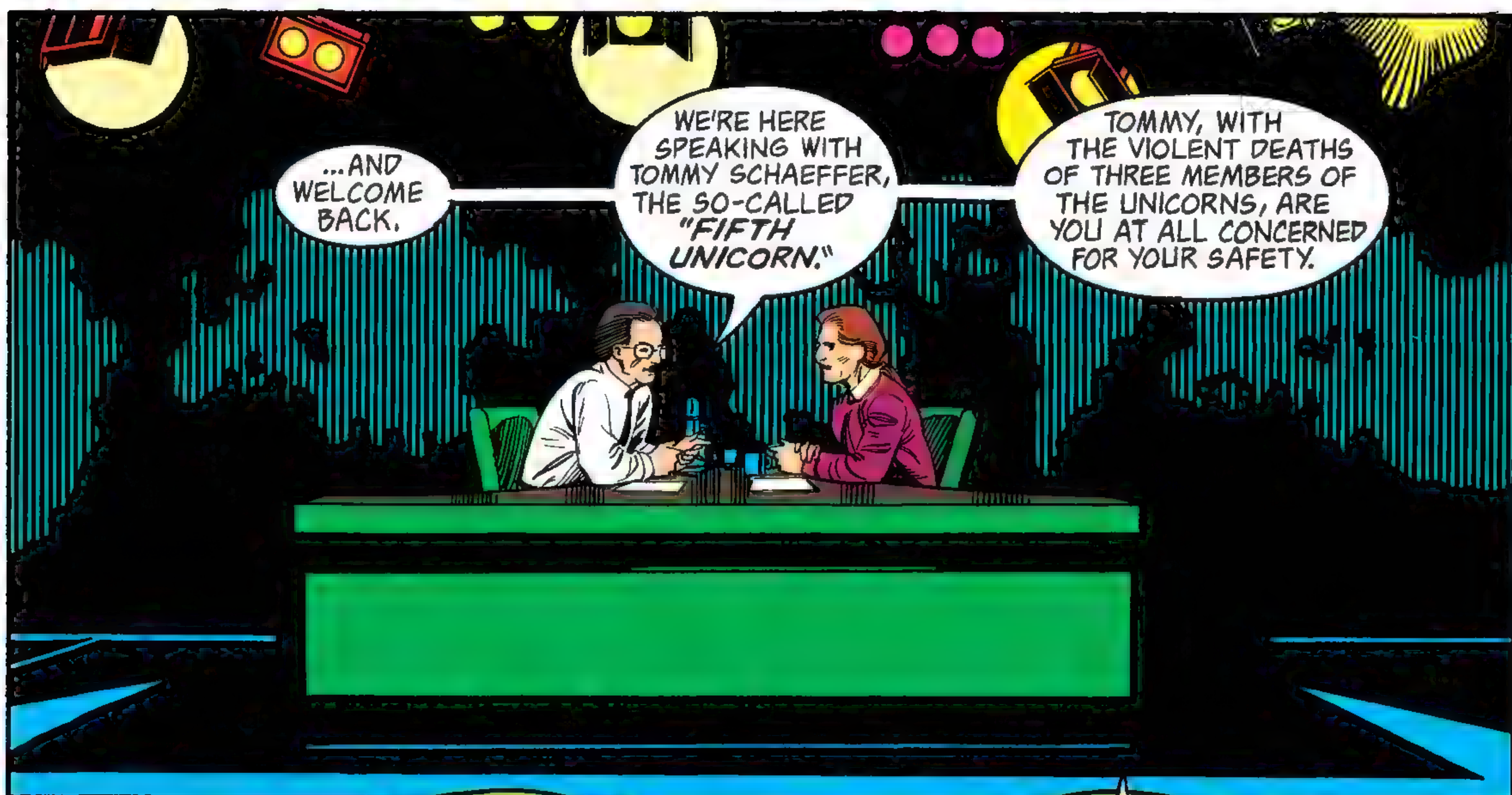


POLICE SAY FAIRCHILD, WHO HAD A HISTORY OF DRUG AND ALCOHOL ADDICTION, DIED OF A MASSIVE DRUG OVERDOSE.



POLICE HAVE NOT RULED OUT SUICIDE, BUT DUE TO THE VIOLENT DEATHS OF TWO OTHER MEMBERS OF THE BAND, SEATTLE POLICE LIEUTENANT JAMES CAMERON, HEAD OF SPECIAL TASK FORCES, HAS ANNOUNCED THAT THEY INTEND TO INVESTIGATE FAIRCHILD'S DEATH.

KV DENNIS



...AND WELCOME BACK.

WE'RE HERE SPEAKING WITH TOMMY SCHAEFFER, THE SO-CALLED "FIFTH UNICORN."

TOMMY, WITH THE VIOLENT DEATHS OF THREE MEMBERS OF THE UNICORNS, ARE YOU AT ALL CONCERNED FOR YOUR SAFETY.

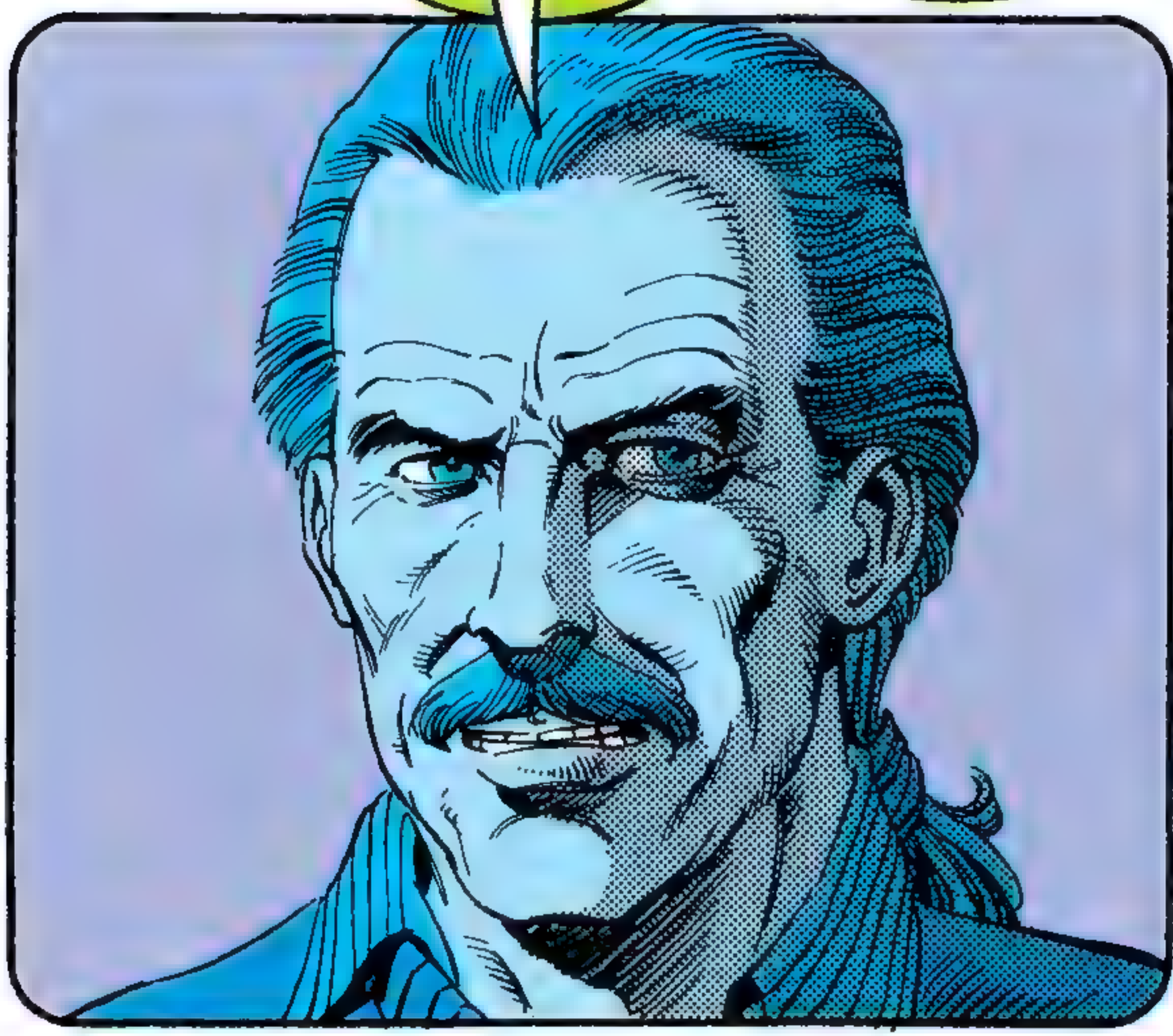
I DON'T SEE ANY REASON WHY I SHOULD BE...
...I WAS ONLY *WITH* THE GROUP A SHORT WHILE AT THE VERY BEGINNING.



YOU WERE... "LET GO" BEFORE THE UNICORNS' FIRST RECORDING.



I WAS FIRED.
BECAUSE PHILLIP KELLY AND I HAD A DISAGREEMENT...
...AND BECAUSE I HAD A SERIOUS *DRUG* PROBLEM.



BUT I WAS PART OF THE ORIGINAL GROUP.
I WAS THE ONE WHO MADE THE AUDITION TAPE AND SENT IT TO KELLY.

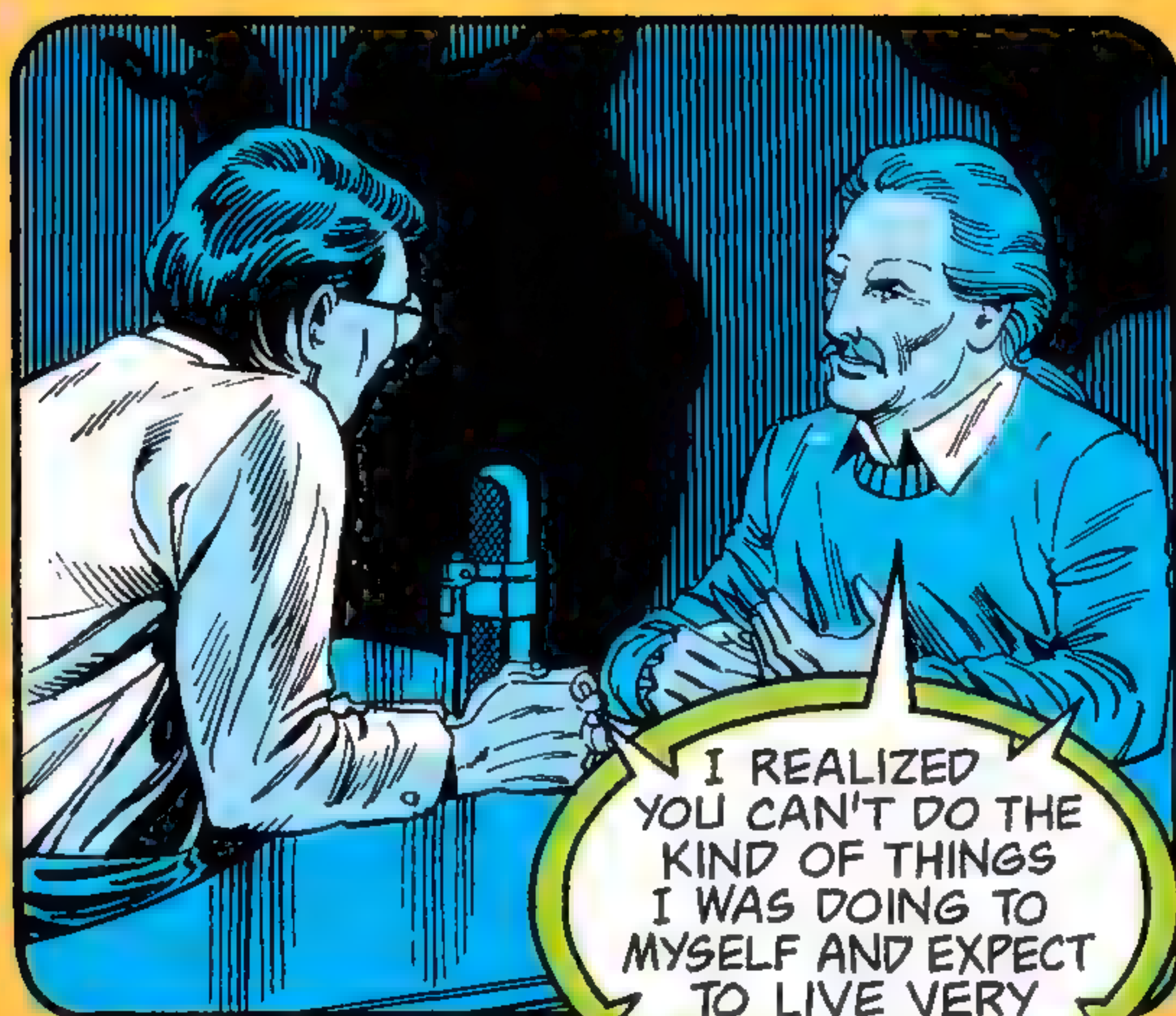




...BUT
IT SAVED MY
LIFE.

ARE YOU
AT ALL BITTER
ABOUT BEING CUT
OUT OF THE
GROUP?

I WAS AT
FIRST...

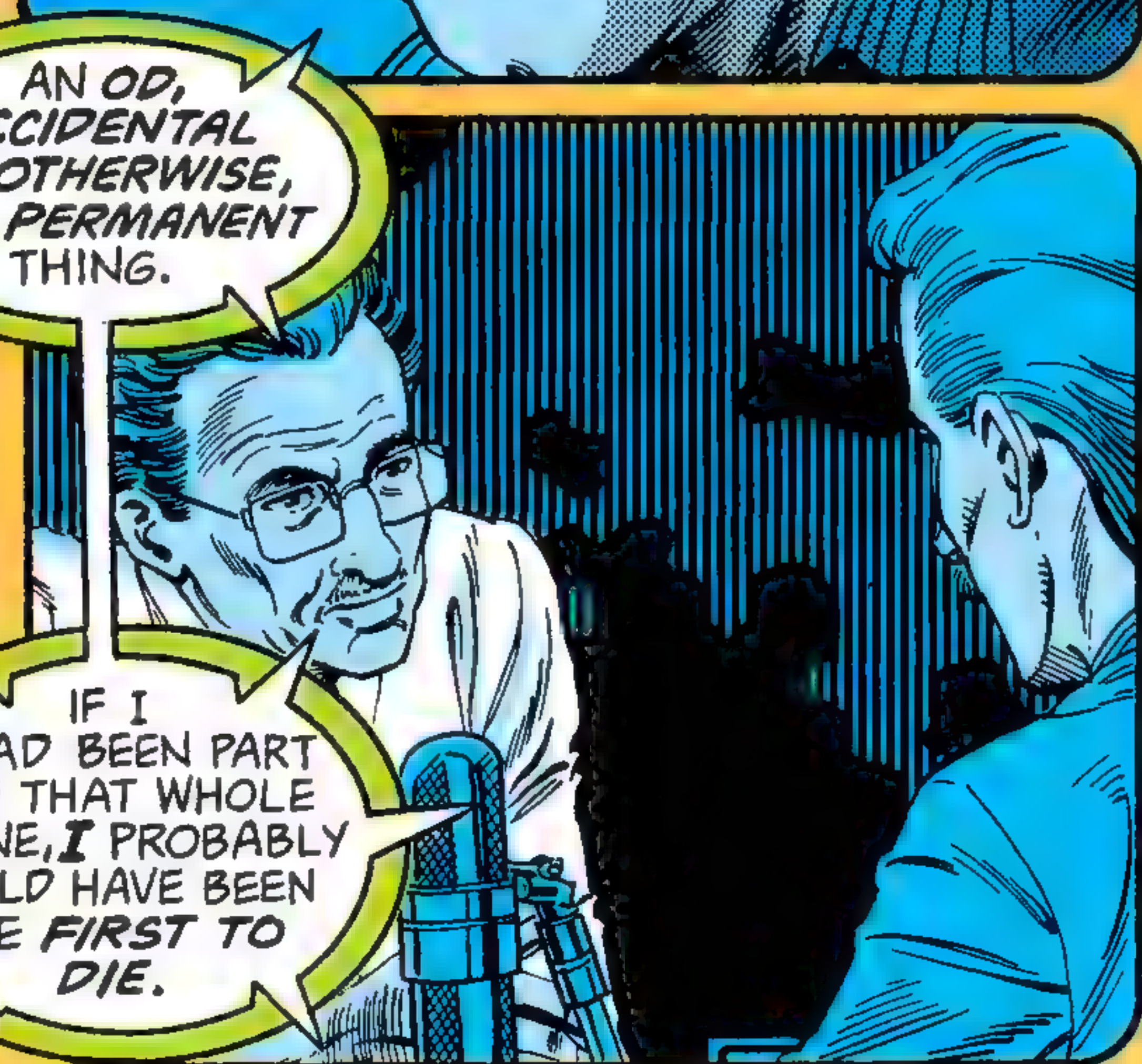


I REALIZED
YOU CAN'T DO THE
KIND OF THINGS
I WAS DOING TO
MYSELF AND EXPECT
TO LIVE VERY
LONG.

I MEAN,
LOOK AT
RUFUS.



AN OD,
ACCIDENTAL
OR OTHERWISE,
IS A PERMANENT
THING.



IF I
HAD BEEN PART
OF THAT WHOLE
SCENE, I PROBABLY
WOULD HAVE BEEN
THE **FIRST** TO
DIE.

WITH
THREE OUT
OF THE FOUR
UNICORNS DEAD
ALREADY...

...I'M
JUST AS GLAD
NOT TO BE
A PART OF
IT.



LIEUTENANT,
WE'VE COMPLETED
THE BLOOD SCREEN AND
TOXICOLOGY REPORT
ON RUFUS
FAIRCHILD.

THE
HEROIN THAT
KILLED HIM
WAS ALMOST
PURE.

YOU'LL
NEVER CONVINCE
ME THAT RUFUS
FAIRCHILD'S DEATH WAS
ANYTHING BUT
MURDER.

WE SPOKE WITH
PHILLIP KELLY EARLIER,
AND HE HAD THIS TO
SAY:

ME
NEITHER,
CHUM.

AND I DON'T
THINK THE POLICE
ARE GOING TO CATCH
THE KILLER BY
LOGIC.

WHEN
GRADSKI SHOT KENT,
HE WASN'T GOING ON
LOGIC.

HE WAS
A NUT, AND YOU
CAN'T PREDICT
WHAT A NUT WILL
DO.

OH,
I THINK WE
CAN PREDICT WHAT
THIS NUT WILL
DO...

REGARDLESS
OF THE DANGER AND
DESPITE WARNINGS, WARD
BRACKETT HAS ANNOUNCED
A MEMORIAL CONCERT TO
BE HELD IN SEATTLE'S
KINGDOM FOR THE BENEFIT
OF THE FAMILIES OF JOE
CLEARY AND RUFUS
FAIRCHILD.

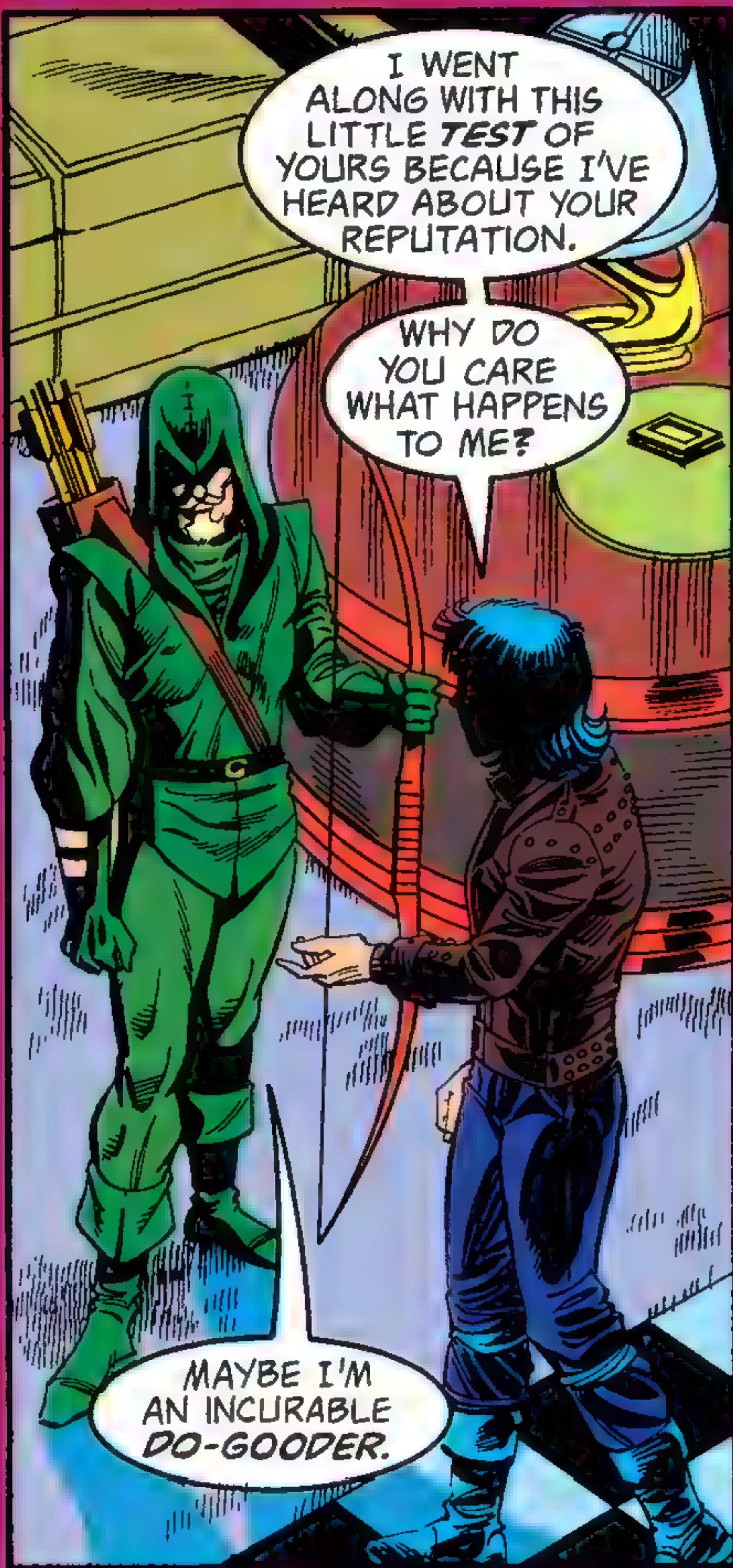
BRACKETT







NOW
WILL YOU LET
THE POLICE
GUARD
YOU?



I WENT
ALONG WITH THIS
LITTLE **TEST** OF
YOURS BECAUSE I'VE
HEARD ABOUT YOUR
REPUTATION.

WHY DO
YOU CARE
WHAT HAPPENS
TO ME?

MAYBE I'M
AN INCURABLE
DO-GOODER.



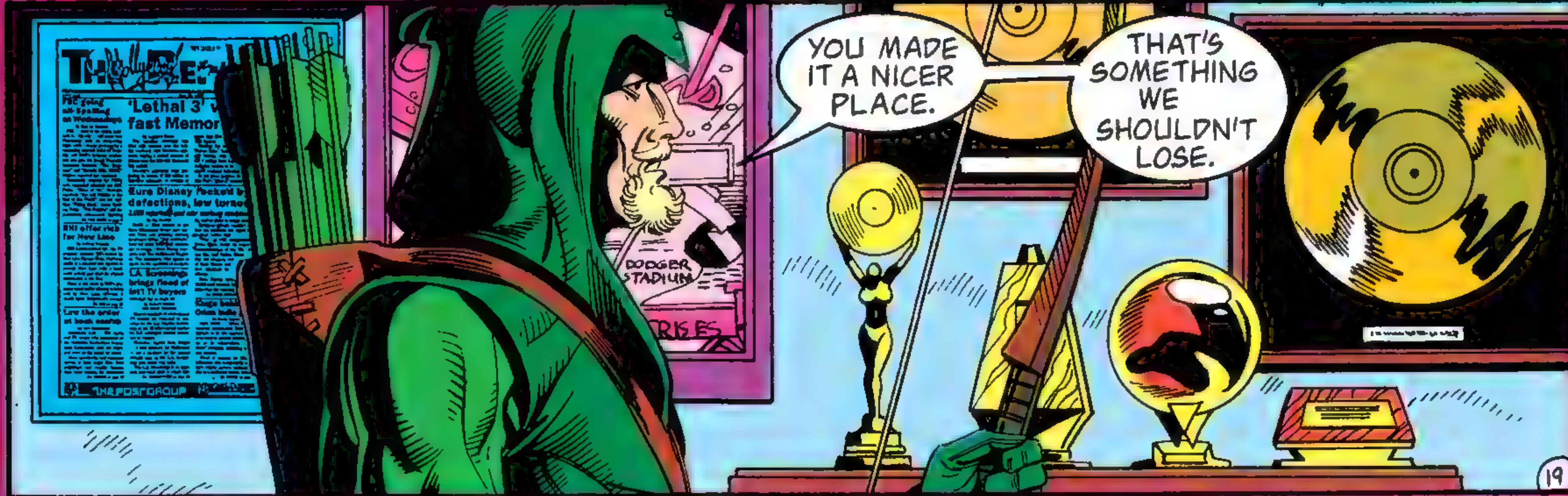
OR MAYBE
IT'S BECAUSE
YOUR MUSIC IS
PART OF A TIME
WHEN LIFE WAS
SWEETER...

...AND
INNOCENT.



WE ALL
THOUGHT WE
COULD CHANGE THE
WORLD... BUT
YOU DID.

NOT BY
POLITICS OR
HEROICS... BUT
WITH YOUR
MUSIC.



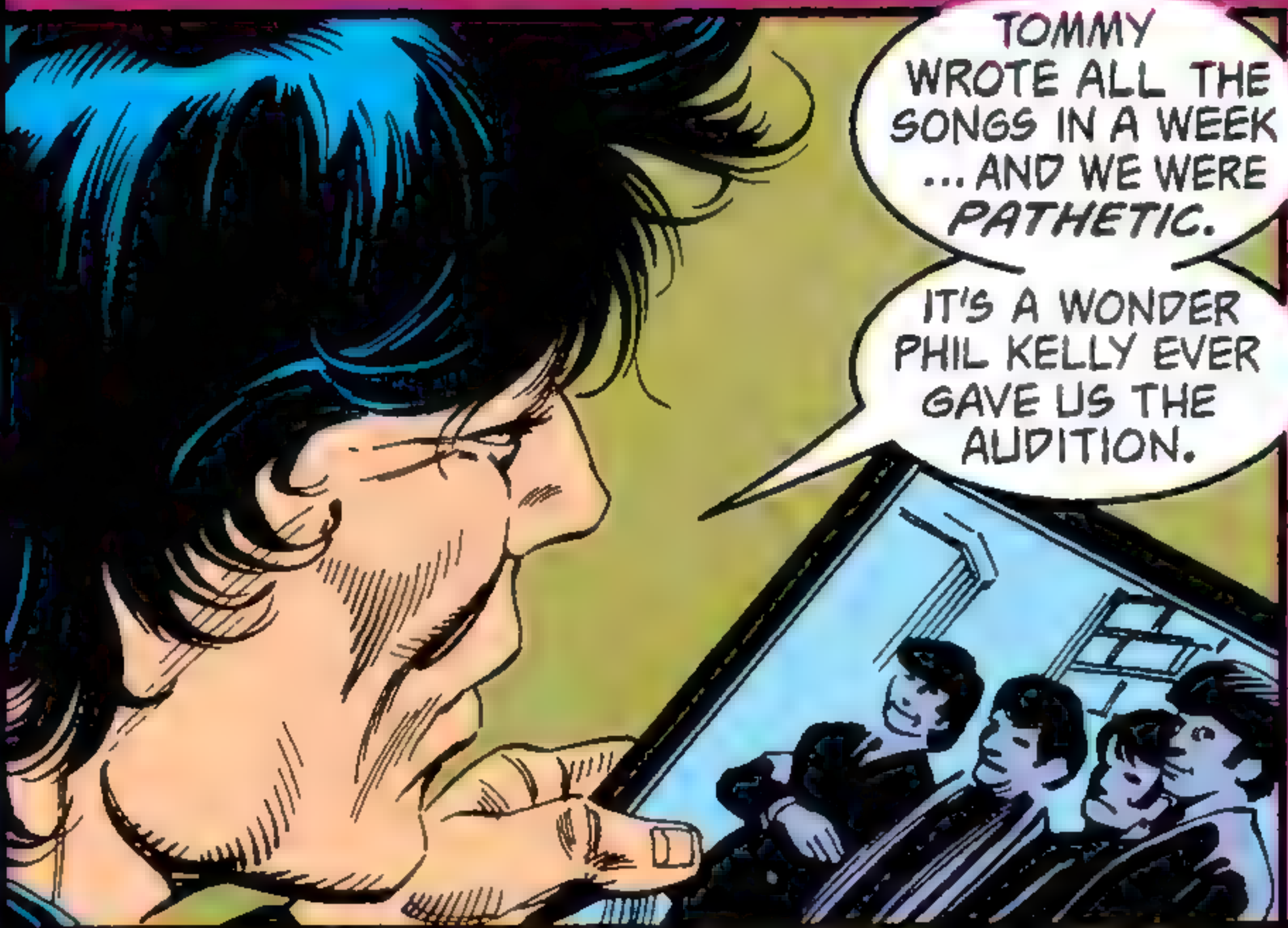
YOU MADE
IT A NICER
PLACE.

THAT'S
SOMETHING
WE
SHOULDN'T
LOSE.



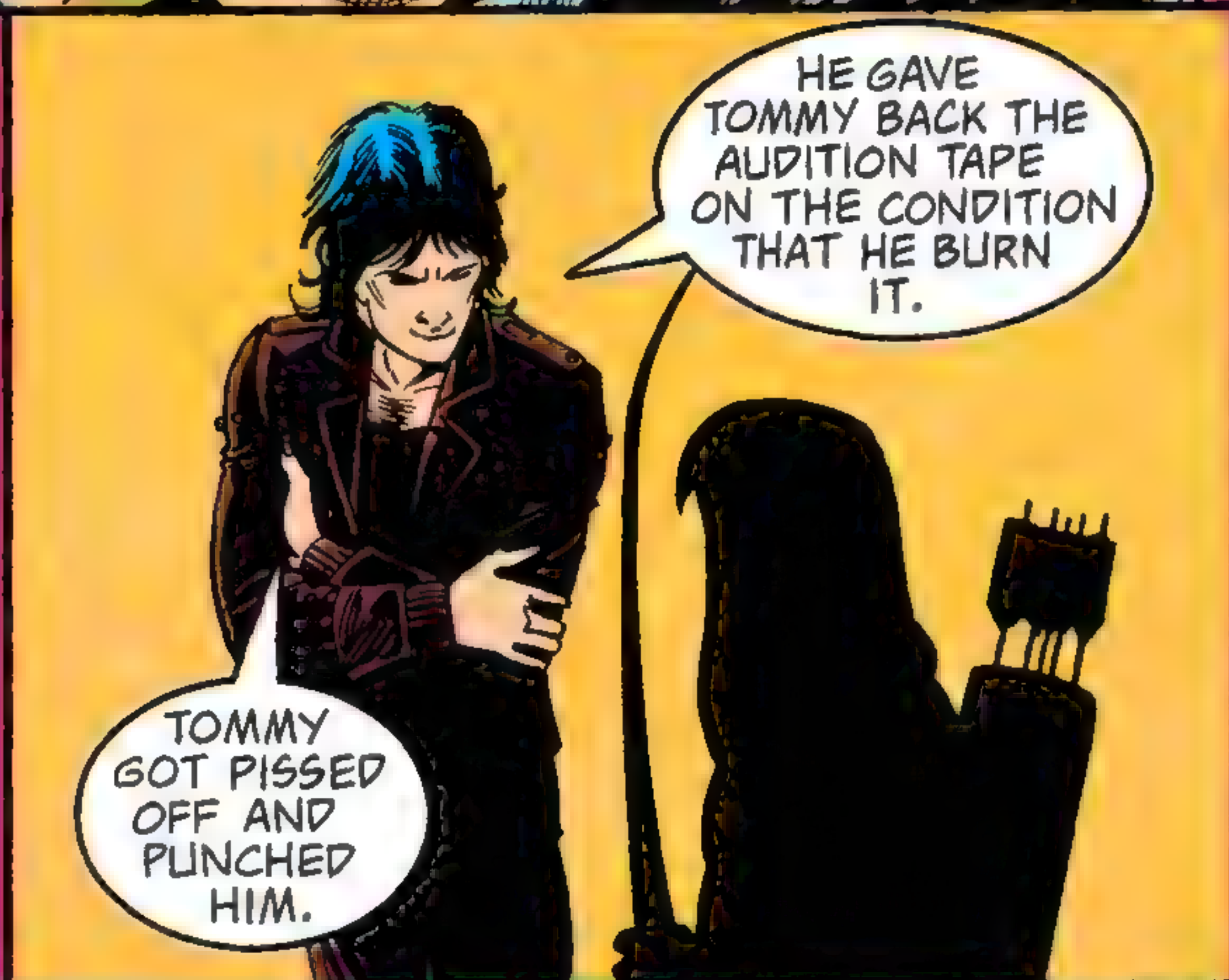
HA. YOU SHOULD HAVE HEARD OUR FIRST RECORDING ATTEMPT.

A TAPE RECORDER IN A BAR IN TACOMA.



TOMMY WROTE ALL THE SONGS IN A WEEK ... AND WE WERE PATHETIC.

IT'S A WONDER PHIL KELLY EVER GAVE US THE AUDITION.



HE GAVE TOMMY BACK THE AUDITION TAPE ON THE CONDITION THAT HE BURN IT.

TOMMY GOT PISSED OFF AND PUNCHED HIM.

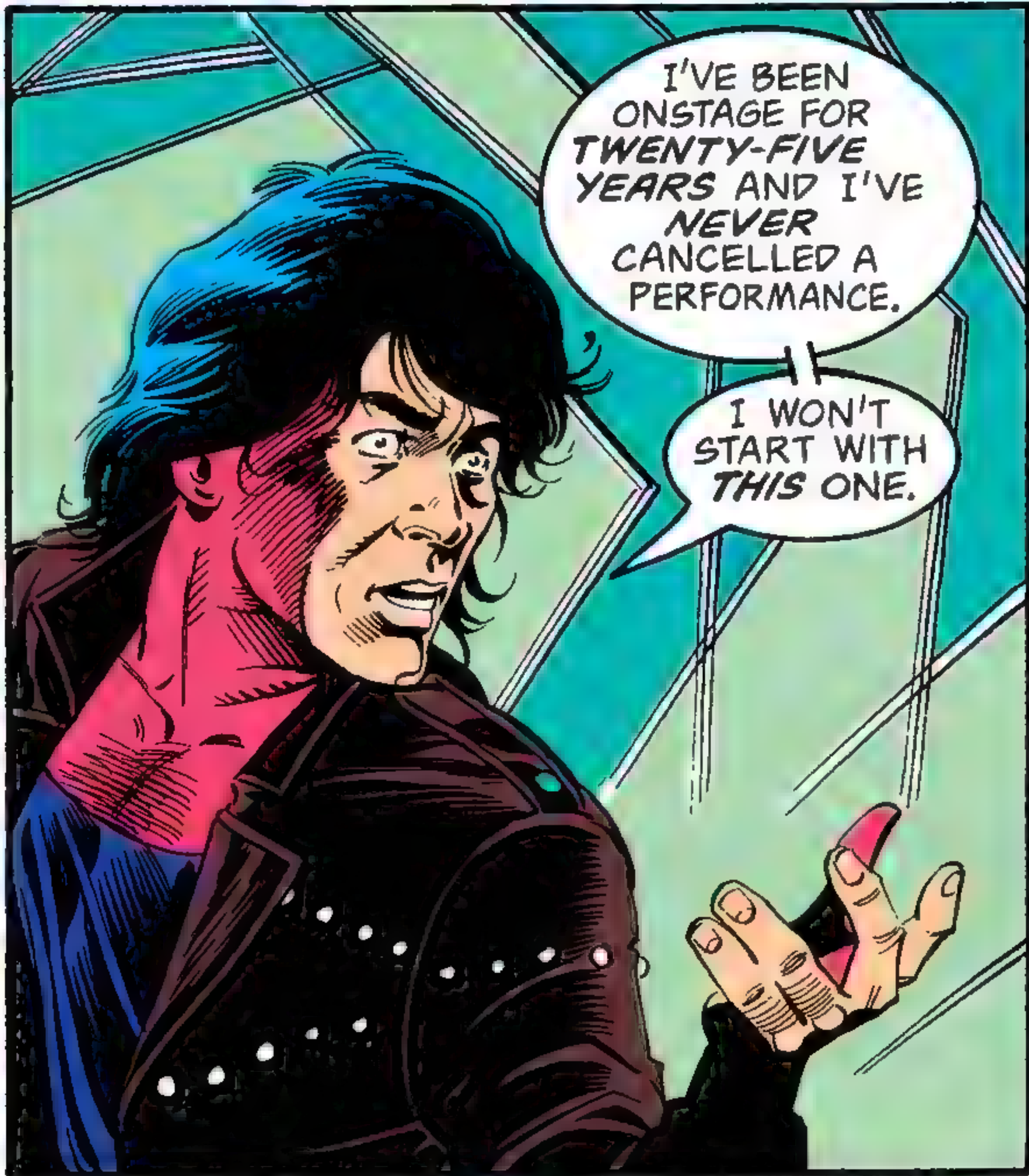
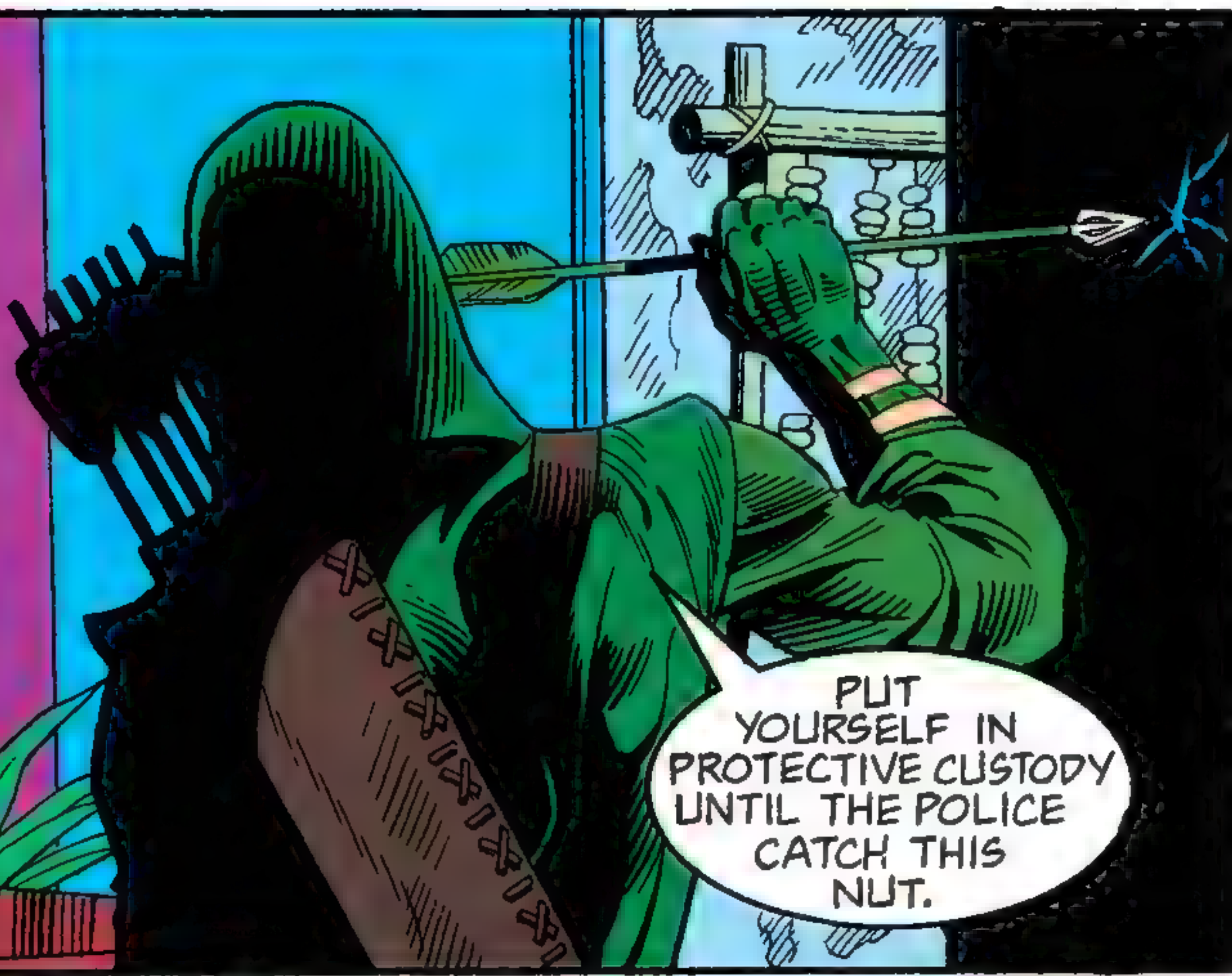


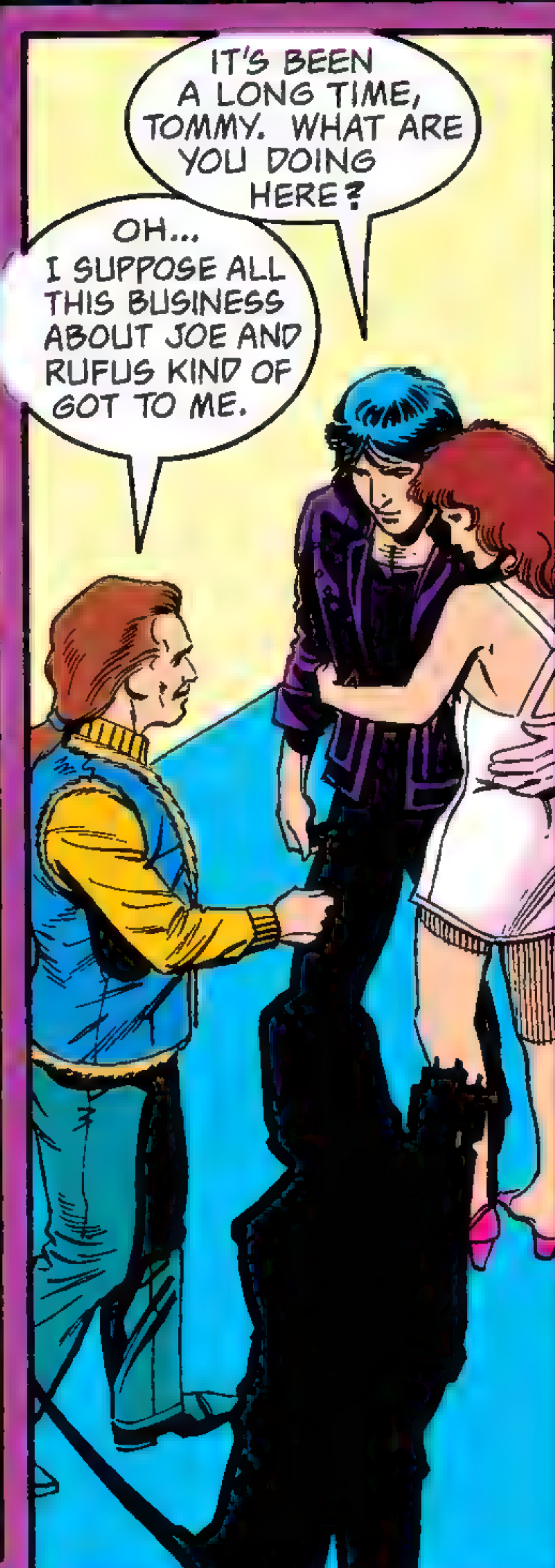
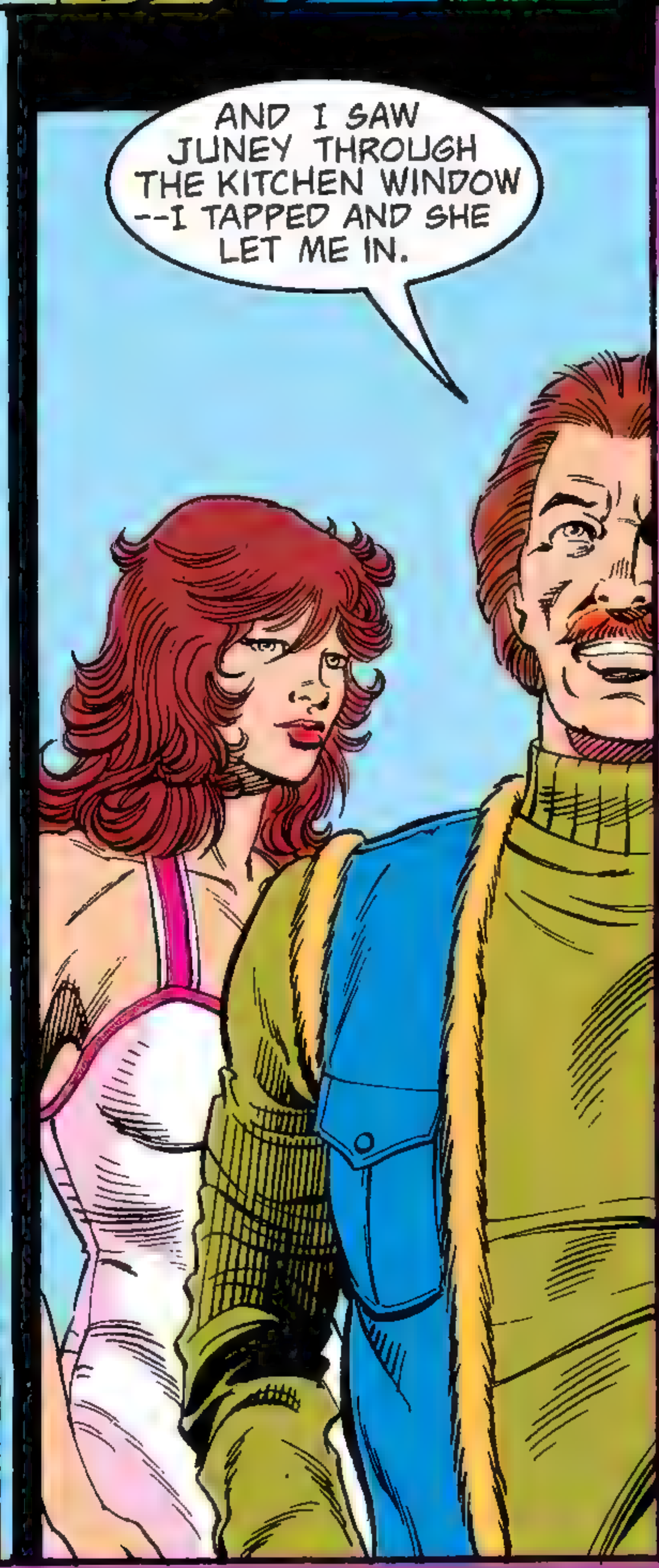
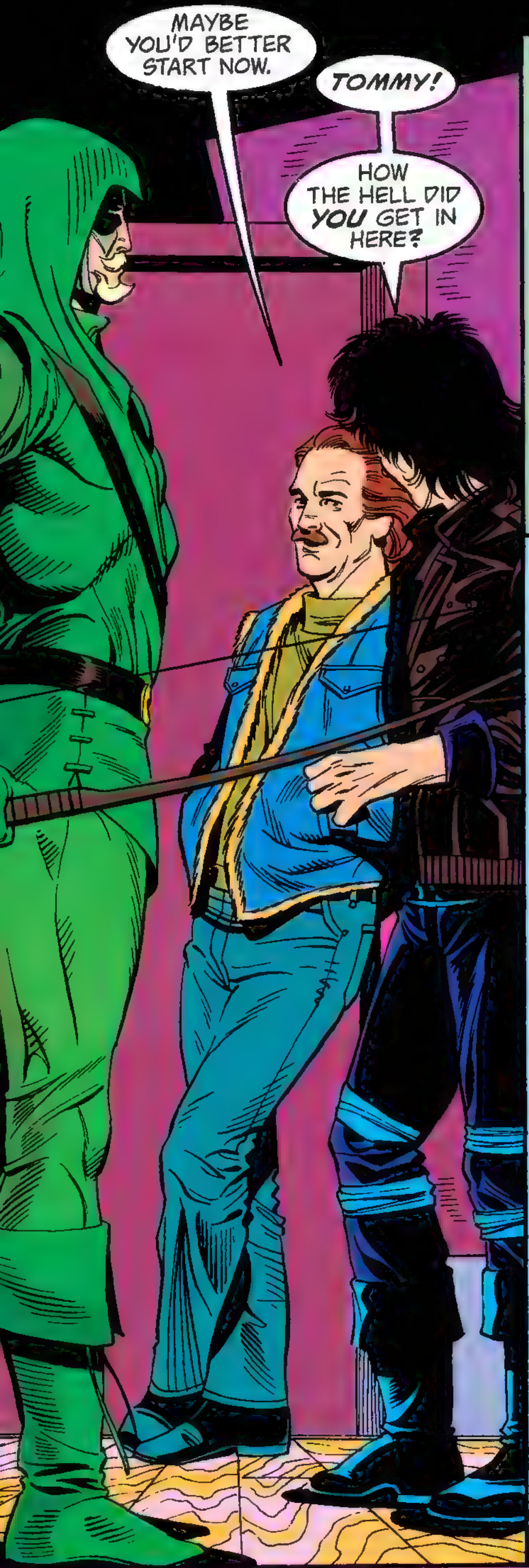
SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU.

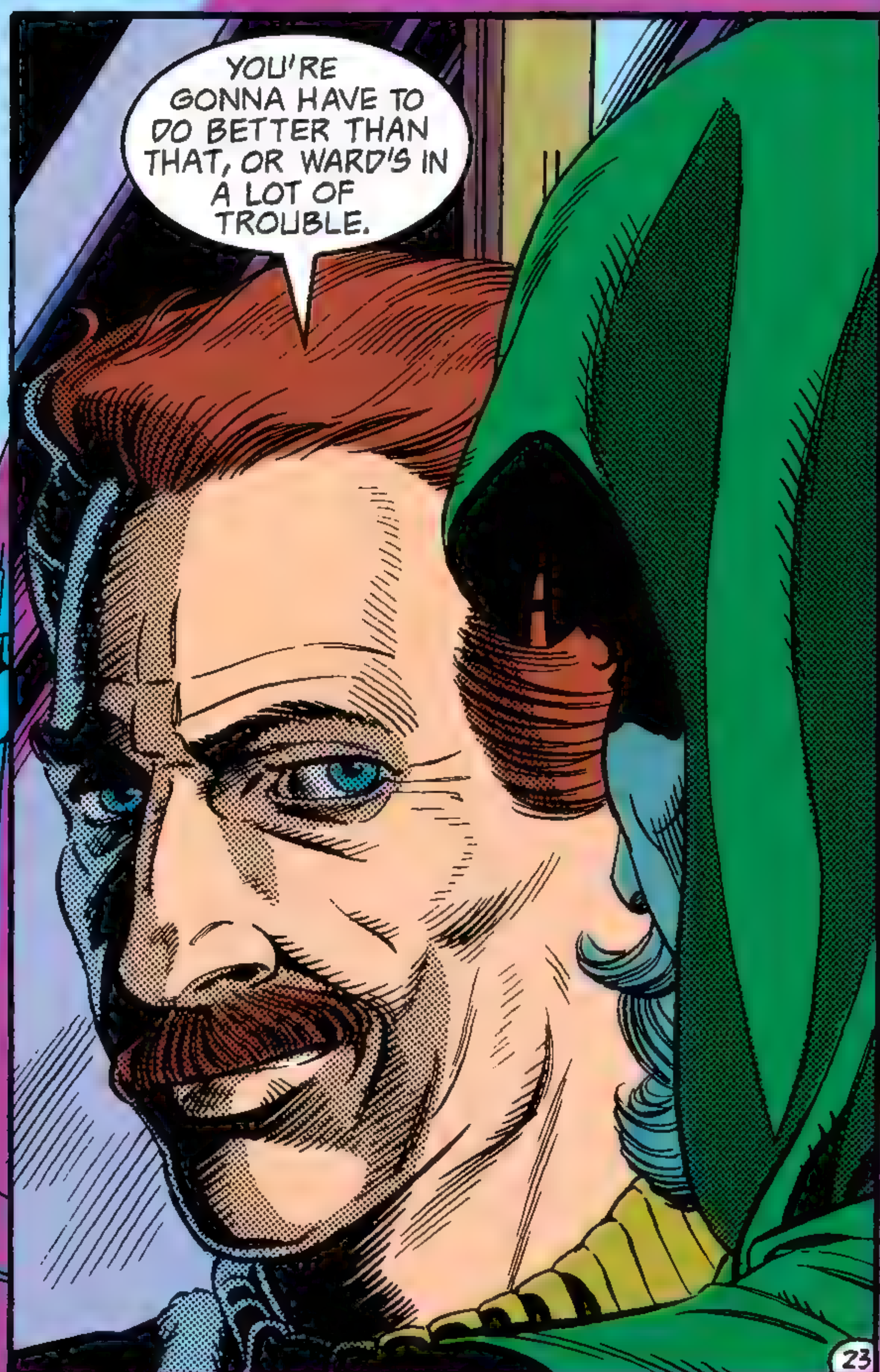
PHIL TOLD US POINT BLANK THAT EITHER TOMMY WENT OR HE DID.



SO WE HIRED RUFUS.







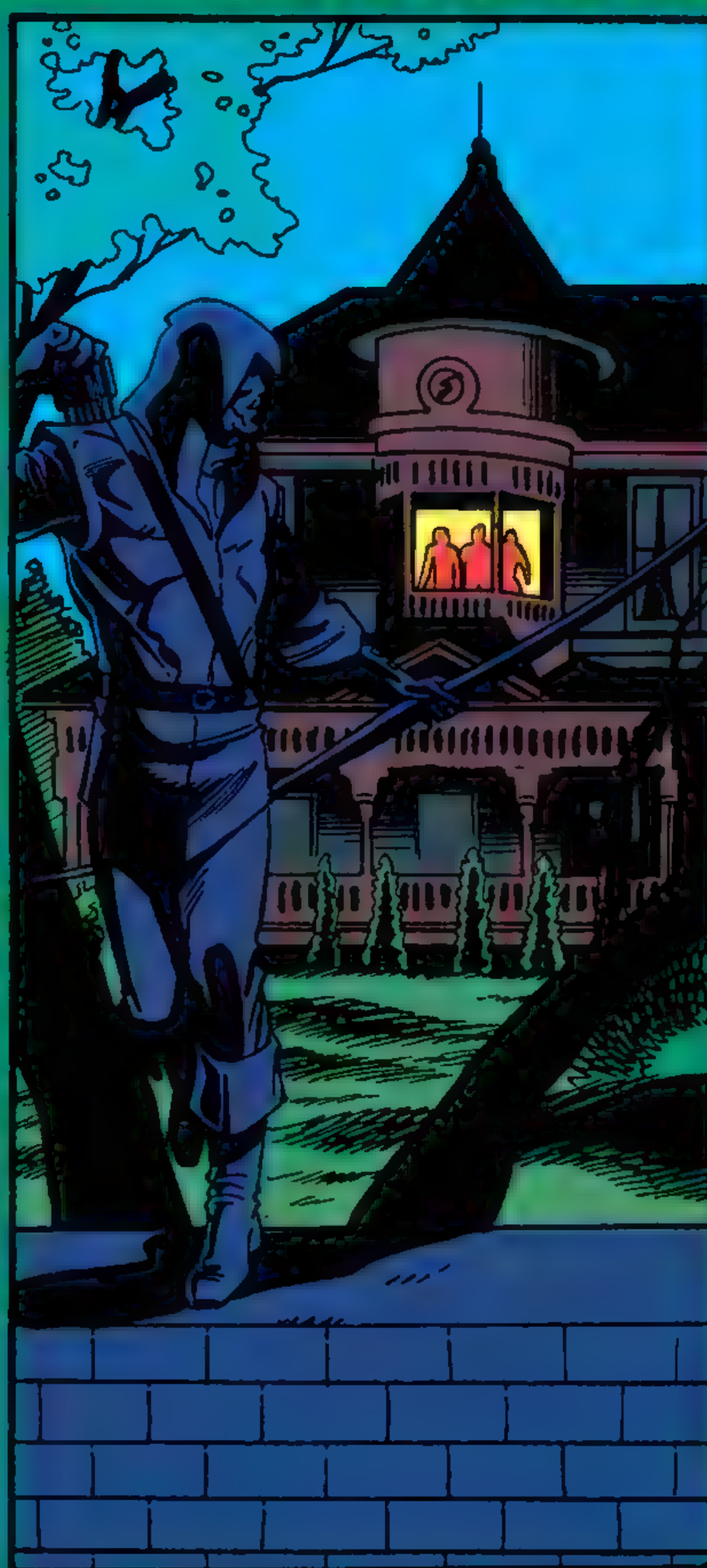
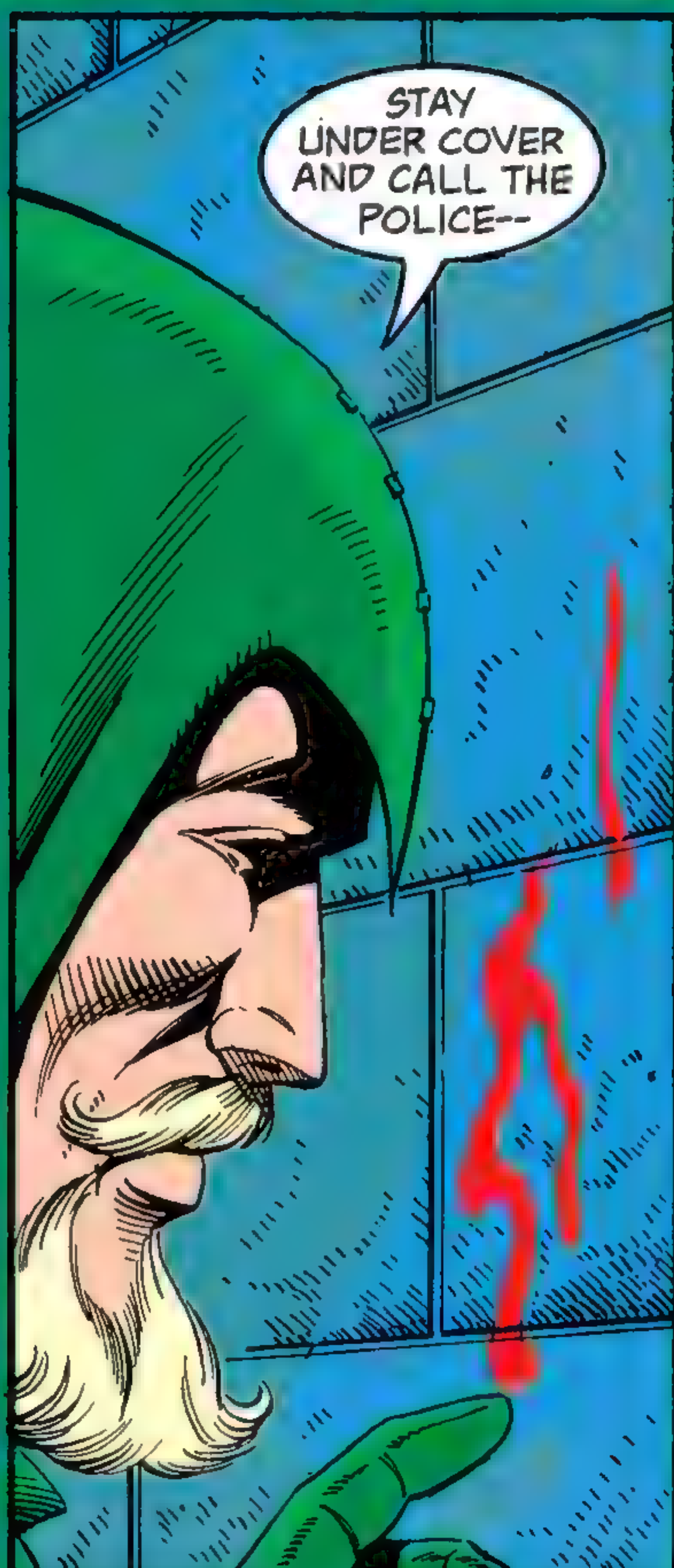


GET DOWN!

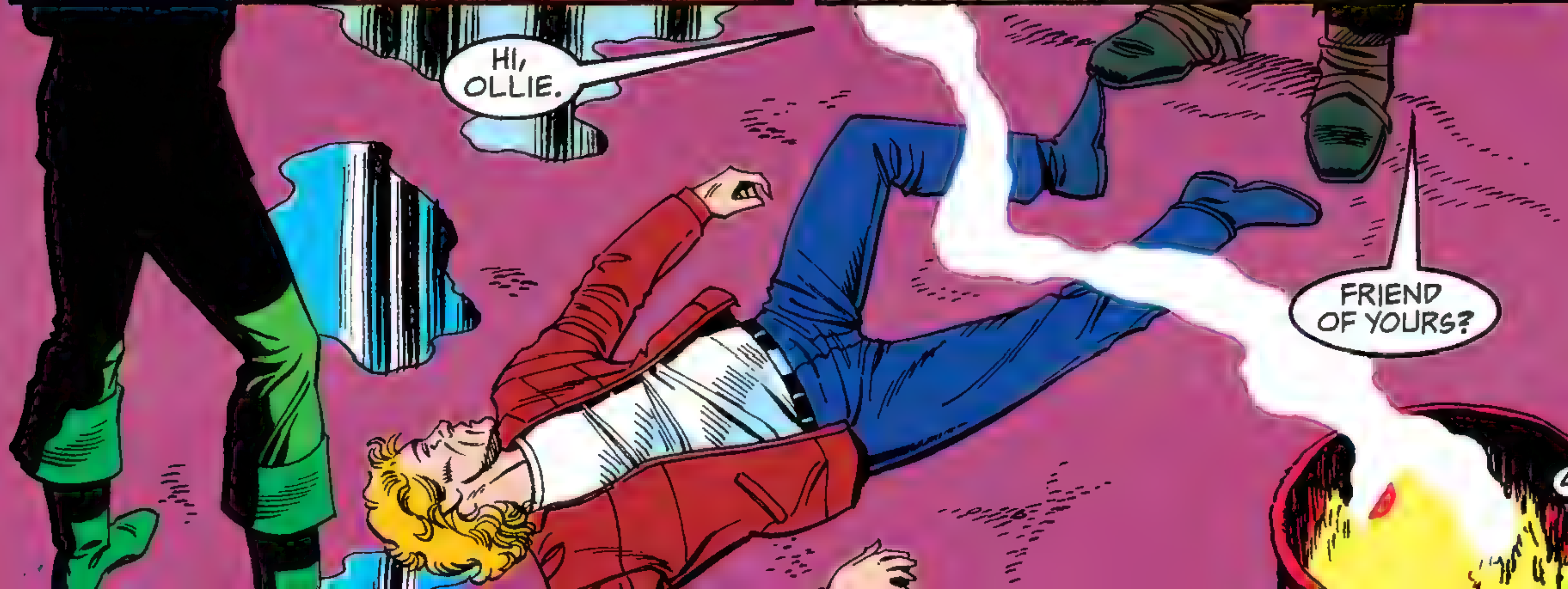
AH, JEEZ, MAN.

I'M NOT PART OF THIS.

YOU ARE NOW.









YOU'RE LUCKY THE GUS WAS ONLY USING A .22 RIMFIRE.

THANK GOD IT'S OVER.

COUPLE OF STITCHES AND YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW.

AT LEAST YOU CAUGHT THE MANIAC WHO KILLED JOE AND RUFUS.



I'M AFRAID NOT.

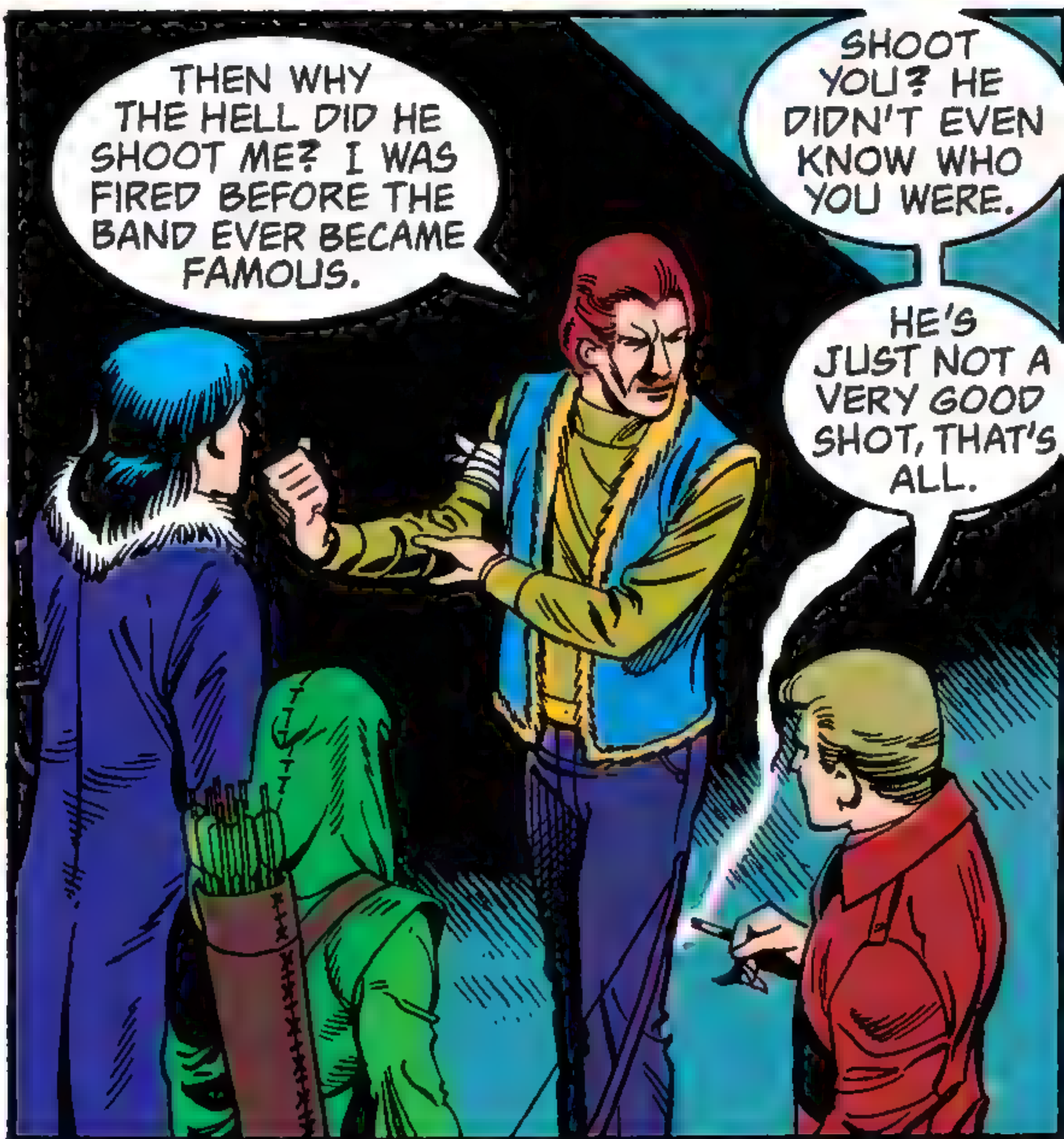
YOU GOT THE **MANIAC** PART RIGHT, THOUGH.

GUY'S NAME IS EDWIN CURTIS... AND UNTIL YESTERDAY MORNING HE WAS A RESIDENT OF THE STATE MENTAL FACILITY.



SAYS HE WAS HUNTING FOR THE **LAST UNICORN**.

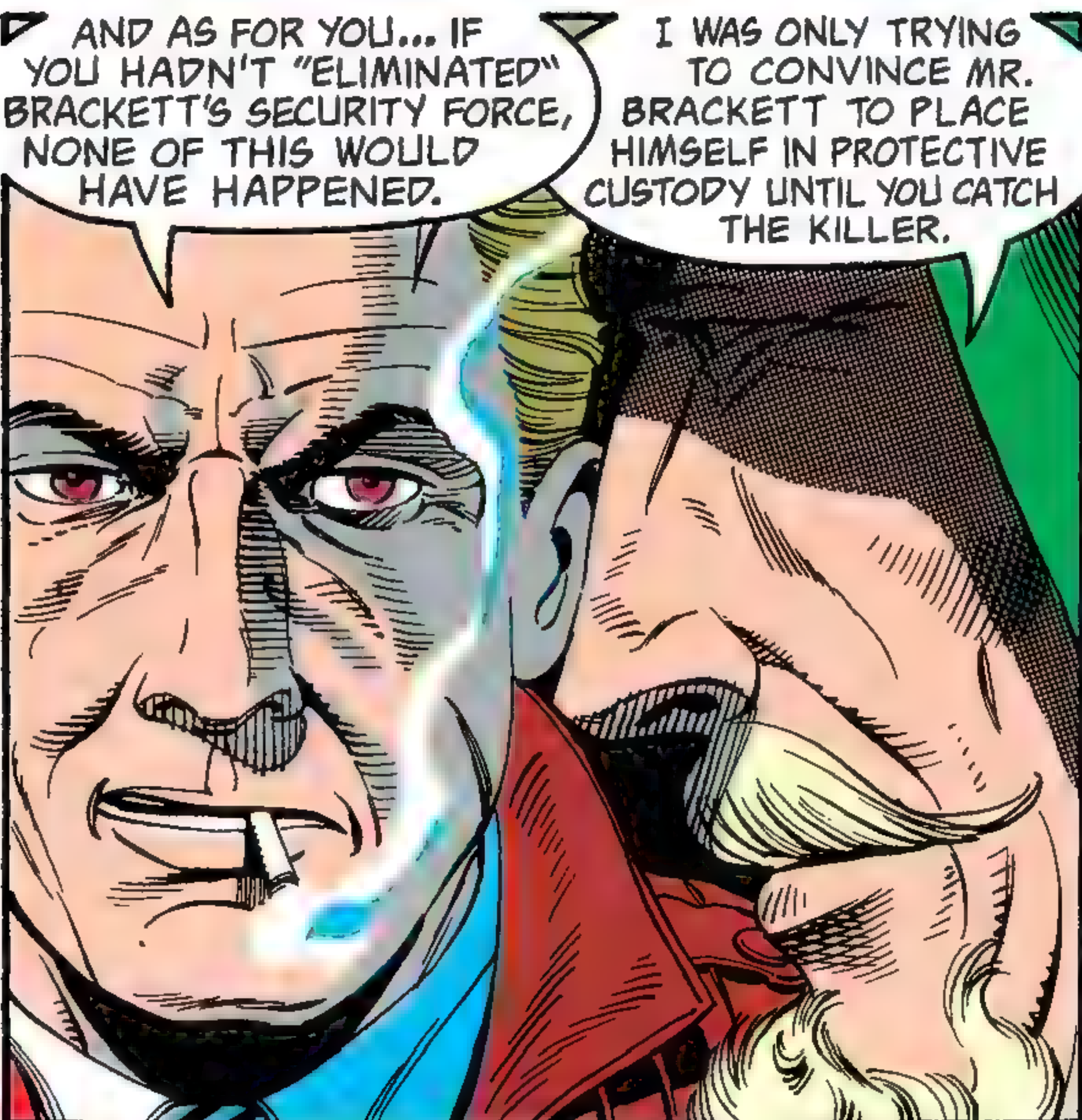
THAT'S YOU.



THEN WHY THE HELL DID HE SHOOT ME? I WAS FIRED BEFORE THE BAND EVER BECAME FAMOUS.

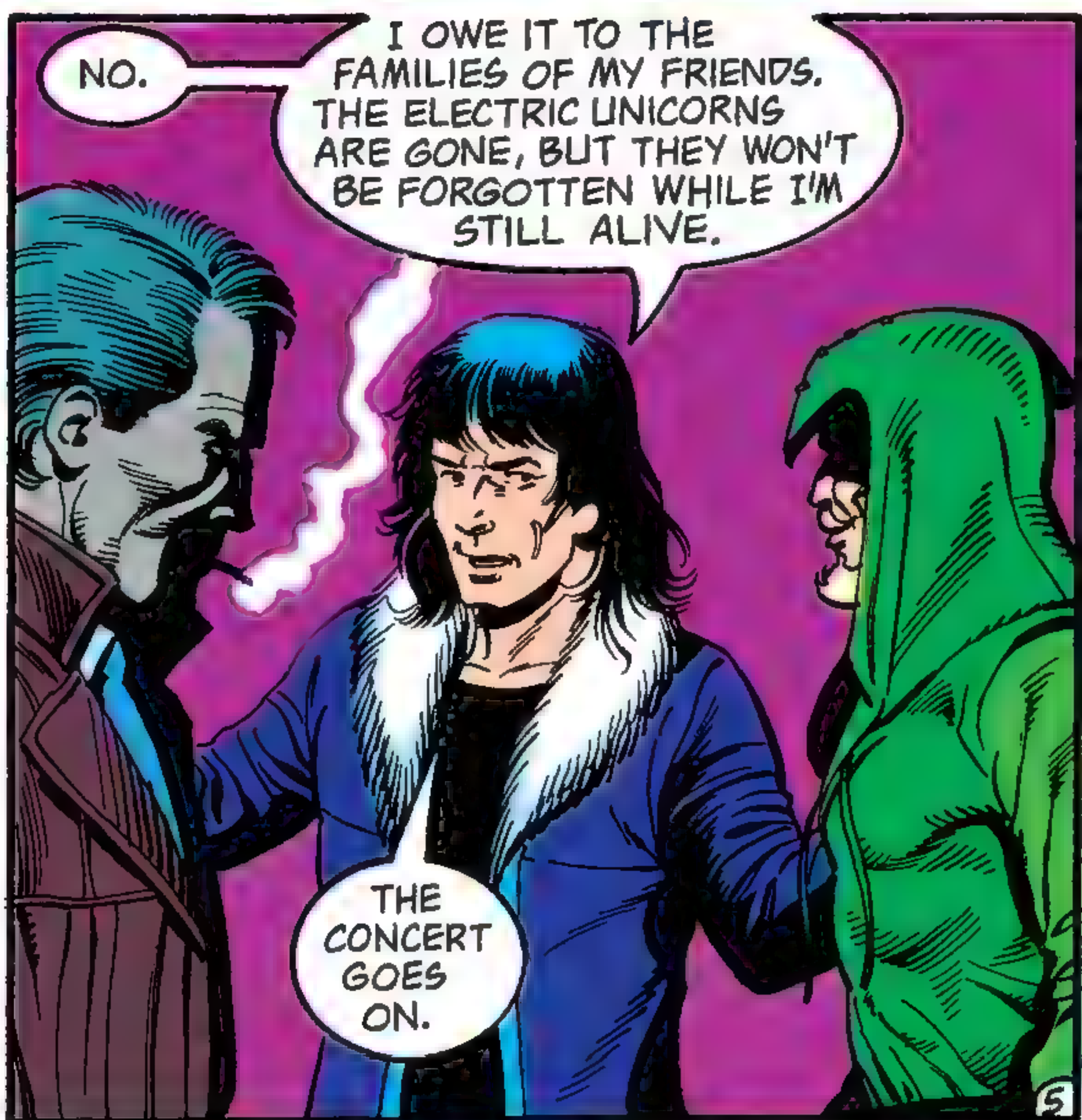
SHOOT YOU? HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU WERE.

HE'S JUST NOT A VERY GOOD SHOT, THAT'S ALL.



AND AS FOR YOU... IF YOU HADN'T "ELIMINATED" BRACKETT'S SECURITY FORCE, NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED.

I WAS ONLY TRYING TO CONVINCE MR. BRACKETT TO PLACE HIMSELF IN PROTECTIVE CUSTODY UNTIL YOU CATCH THE KILLER.



NO.

I OWE IT TO THE FAMILIES OF MY FRIENDS. THE **ELECTRIC UNICORNS** ARE GONE, BUT THEY WON'T BE FORGOTTEN WHILE I'M STILL ALIVE.

THE CONCERT GOES ON.

REUNION TOUR PART 2



MIKE GRELL
WRITER


RICK HOBERG
PENCILLER

JOHN NYBERG
INKER

STEVE HAYNIE
LETTERER

JULIA LACQUEMENT
COLORIST

MIKE GOLD
EDITOR

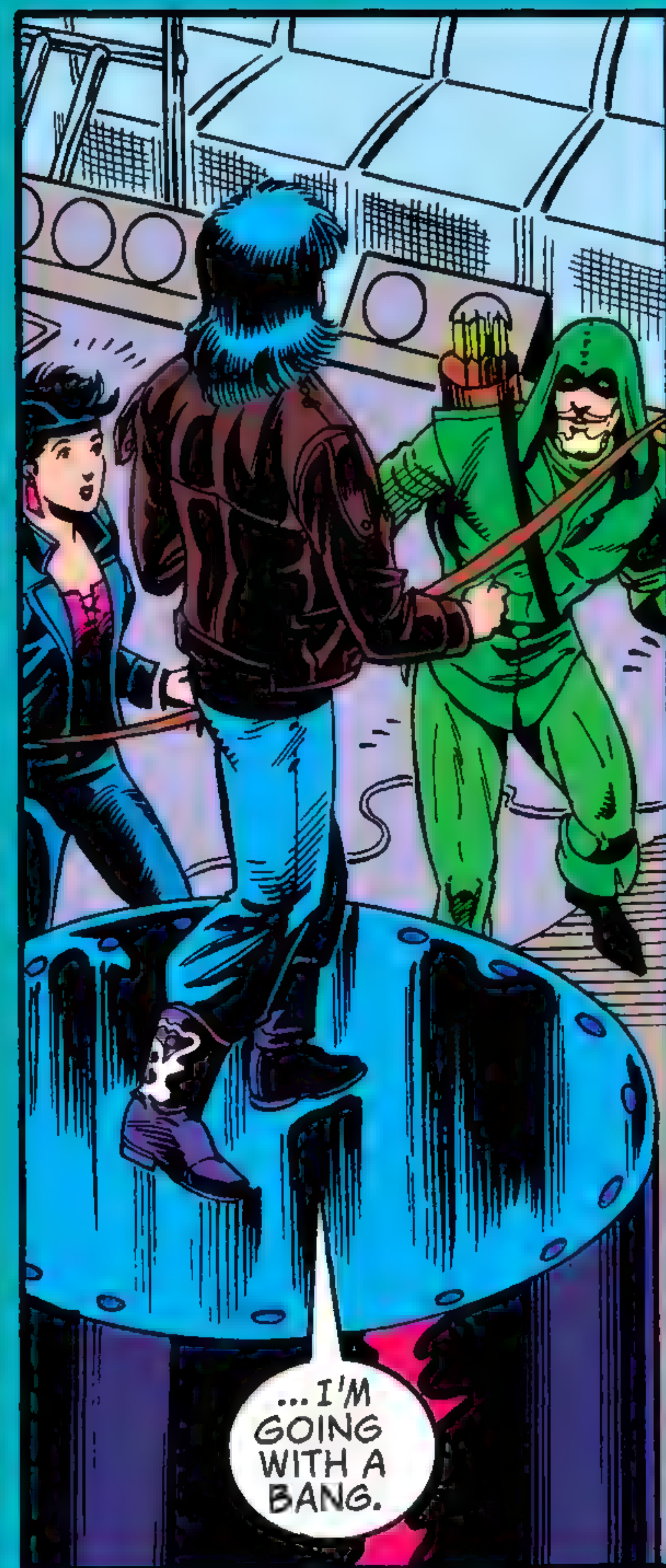
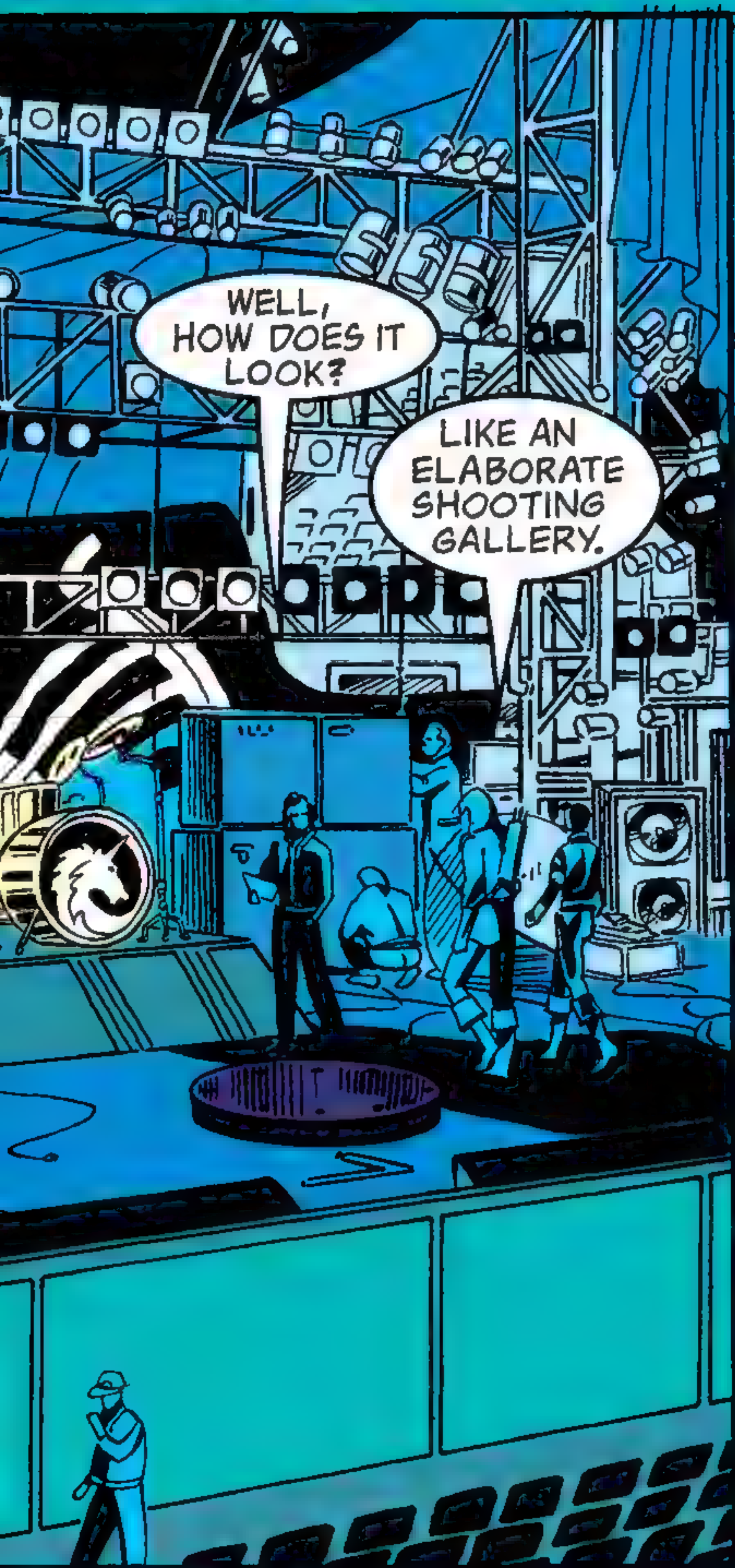


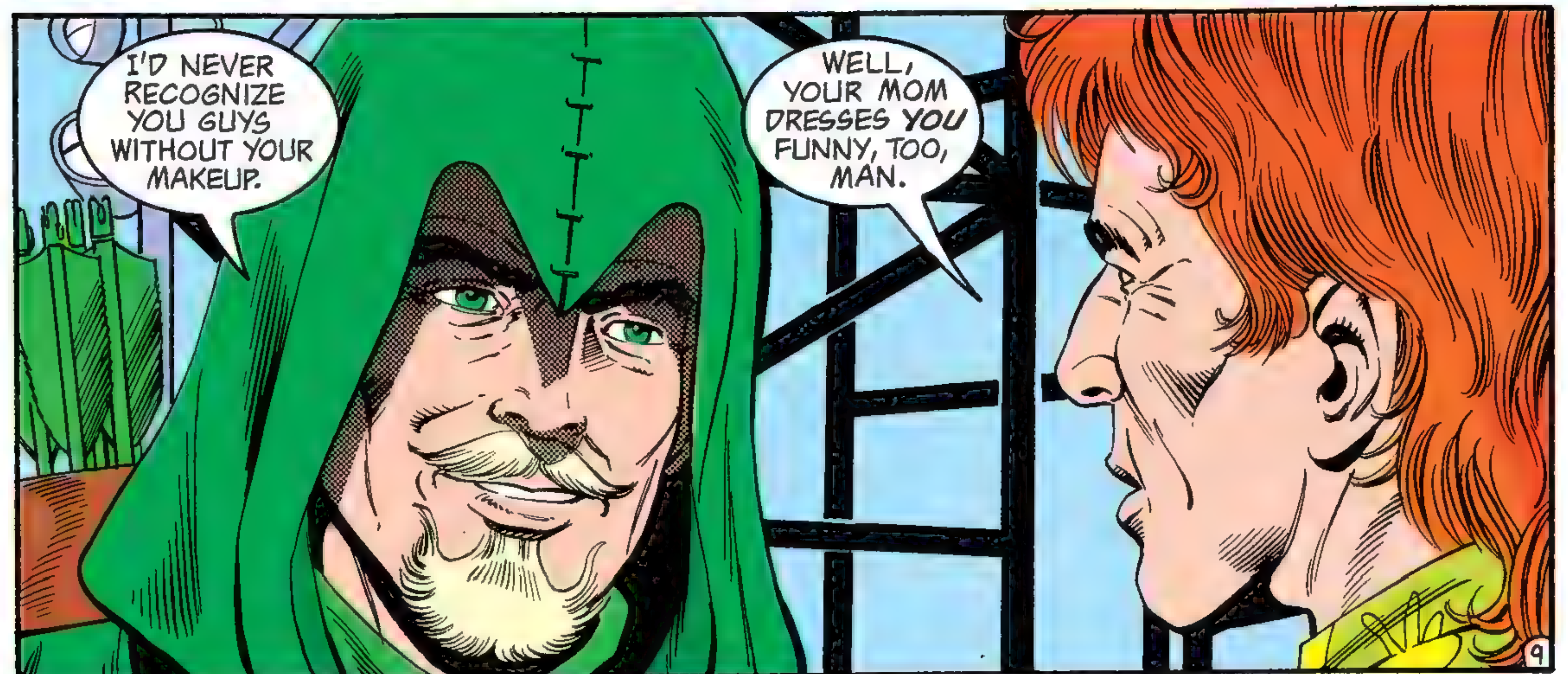
I CANNOT
BELIEVE WHAT'S
GOING TO HAPPEN
HERE.

HOW THE
HELL AM I SUPPOSED
TO PROVIDE SECURITY
AND PROTECTION FOR
A MAN WHO'S GOING TO
STAND UP IN FRONT OF
35,000 PEOPLE, JUST
BEGGING TO BE
A TARGET?

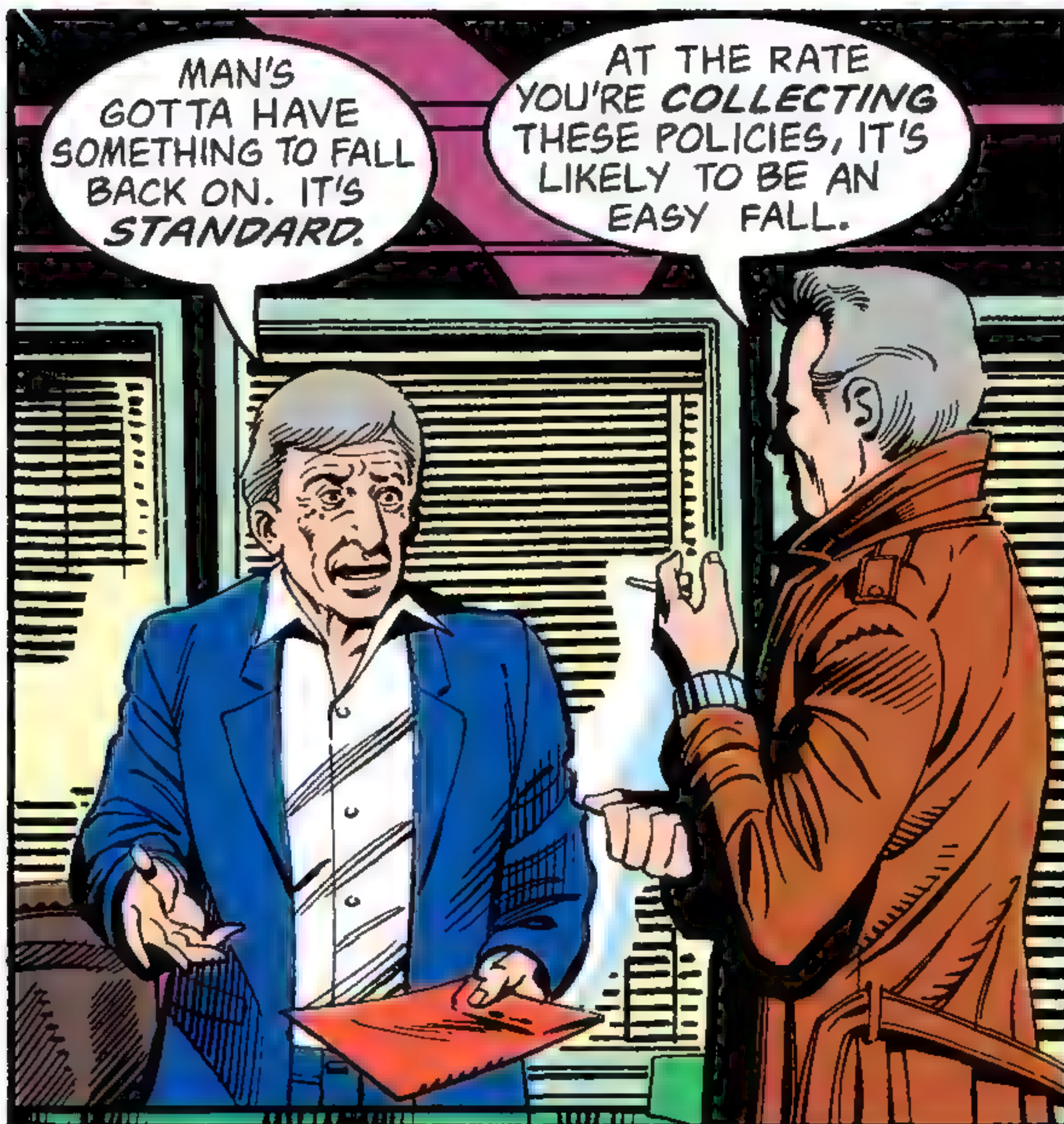
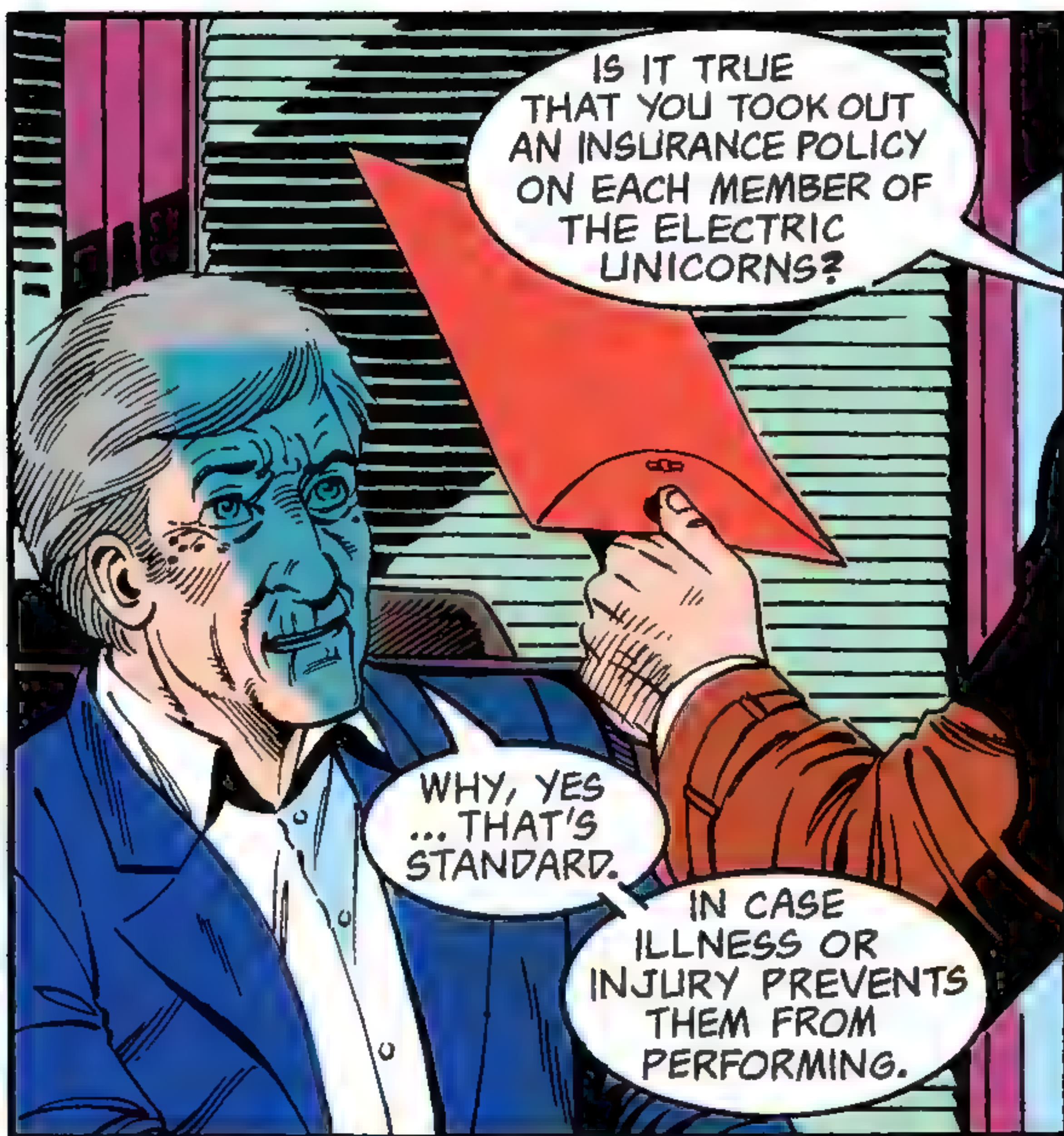
IF
ANYTHING
GOES WRONG, IT WILL
CAUSE A
STAMPEDE.

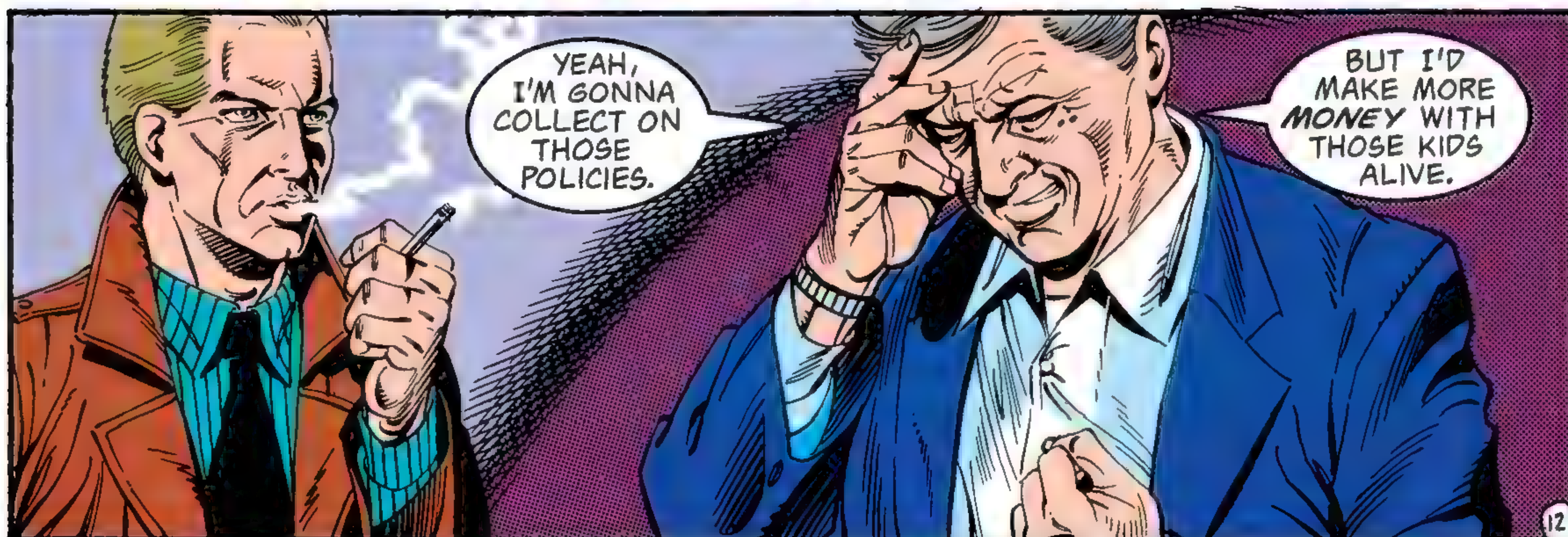
THEN
WE BETTER MAKE
DAMN SURE NOTHING
HAPPENS TO WARD
BRACKETT.

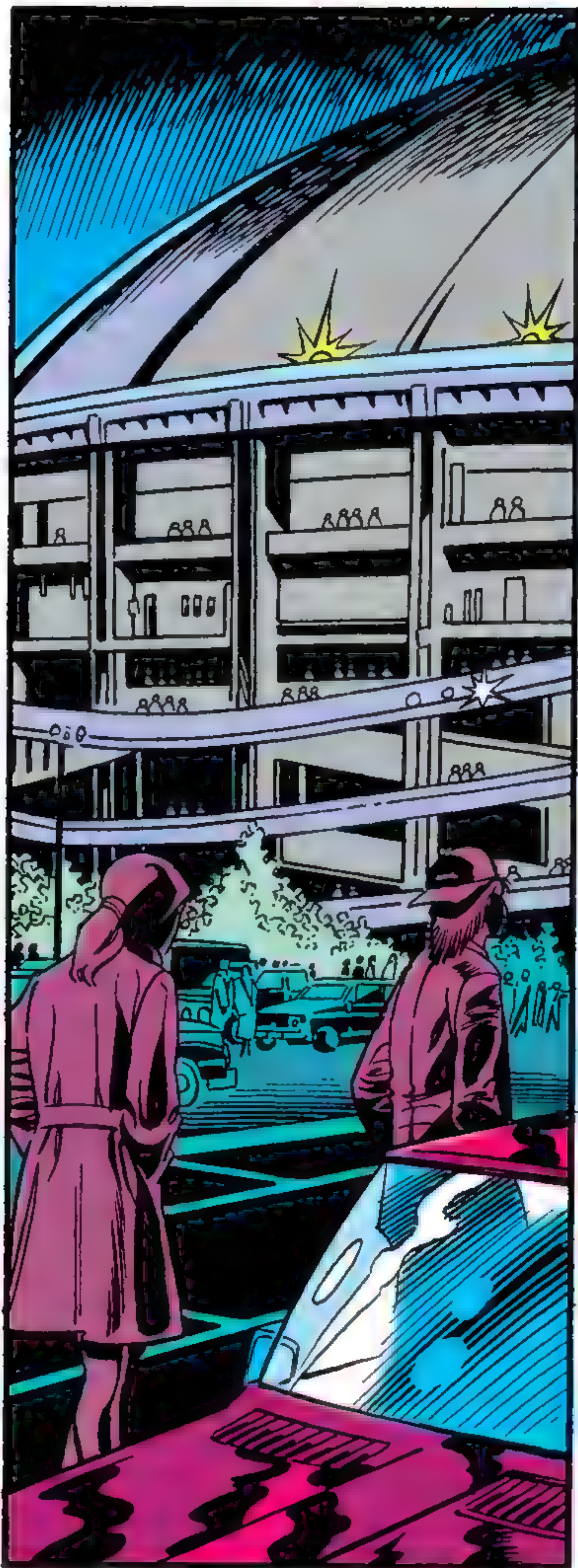














WHO THE HELL IS THIS? A NEW GROUPIE?



DINAH LANCE, THIS IS MY WIFE JUNEY.

I RECOGNIZE YOU... SORT OF.

HOW DO YOU DO?



I RECOGNIZE YOUR TYPE.

I DO JUST FINE.



KNOCK IT OFF, JUNEY.

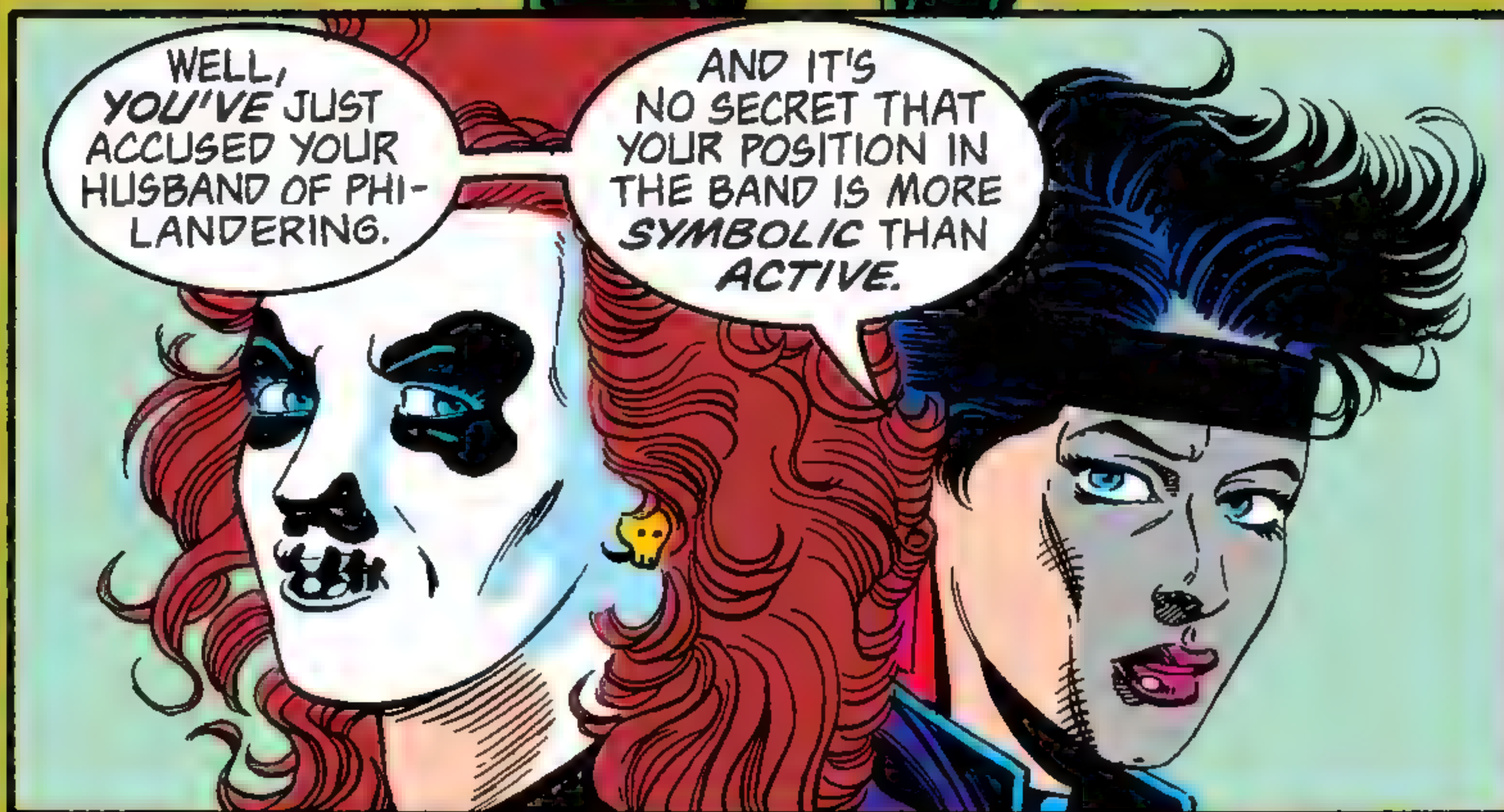
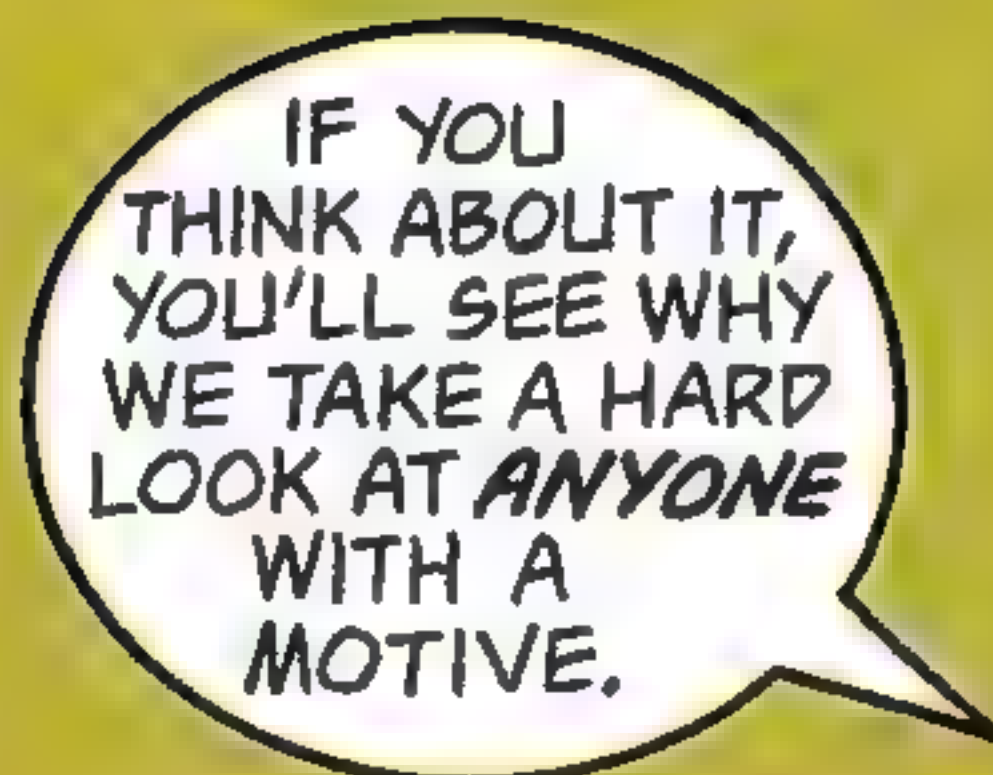
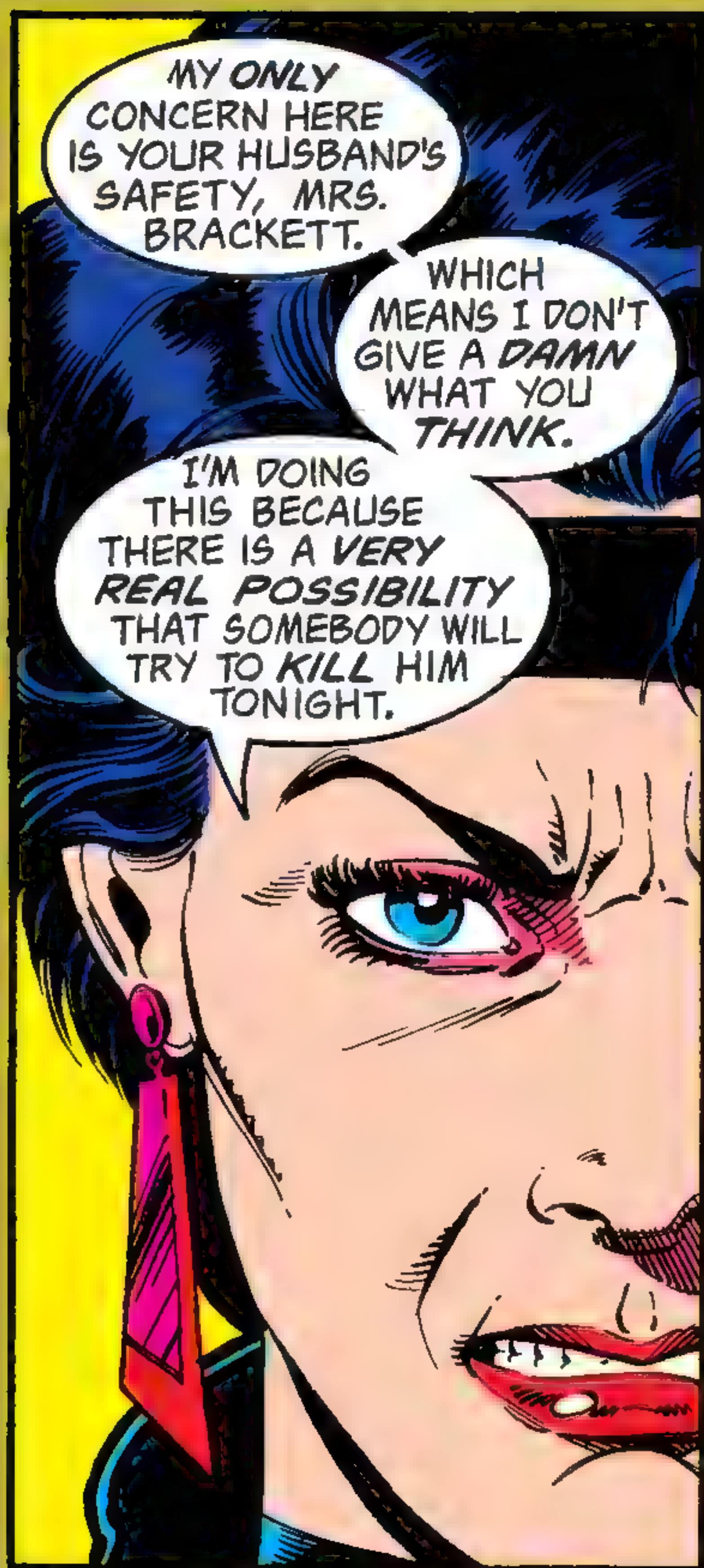
MS. LANCE IS PART OF THE SECURITY TEAM.

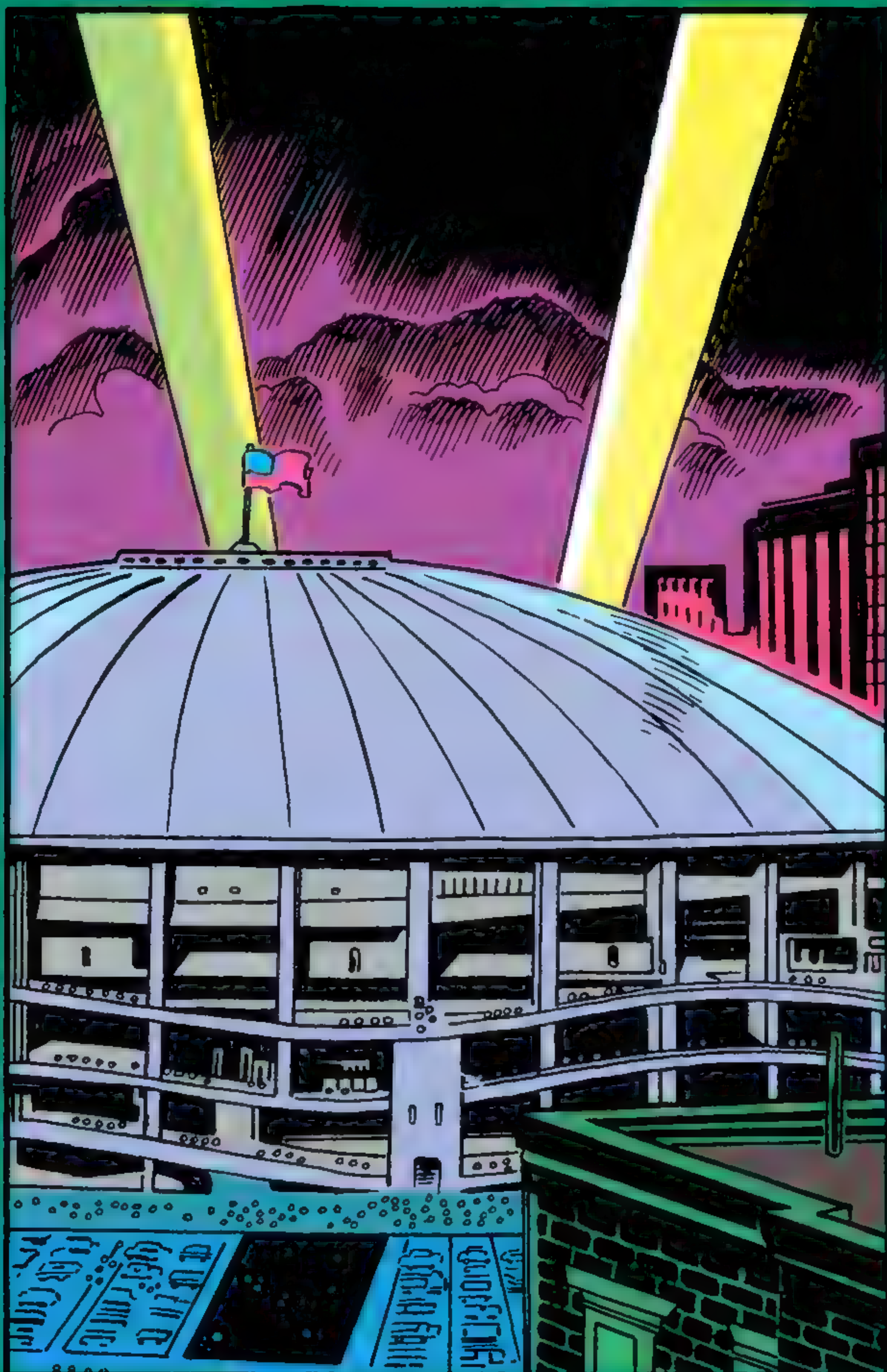
UH-HUH. YOUR VERY OWN BODY GUARD?

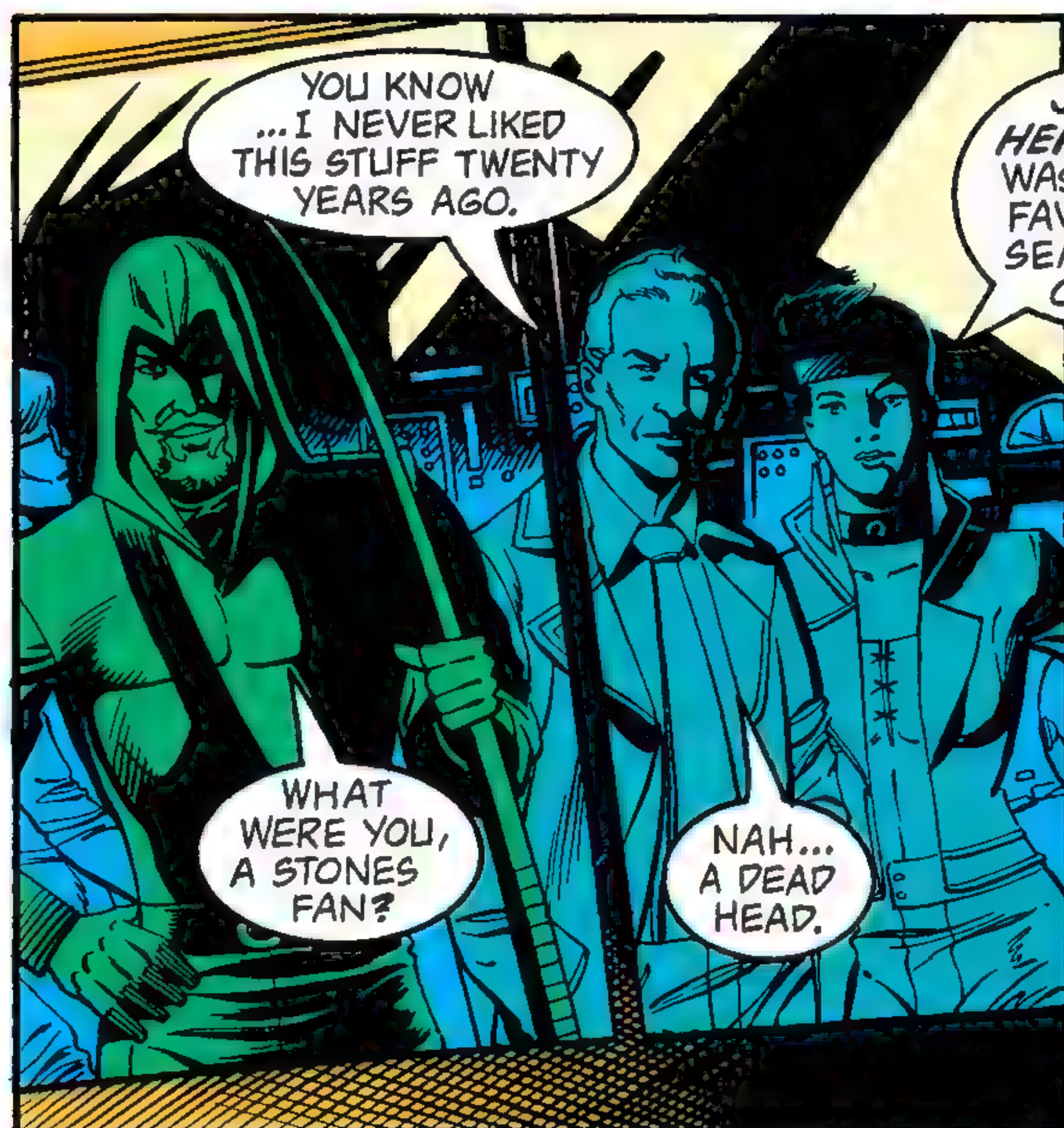


BETTER WATCH OUT, SWEETIE...

THAT'S LIKE THE HEN GUARDING THE FOX.

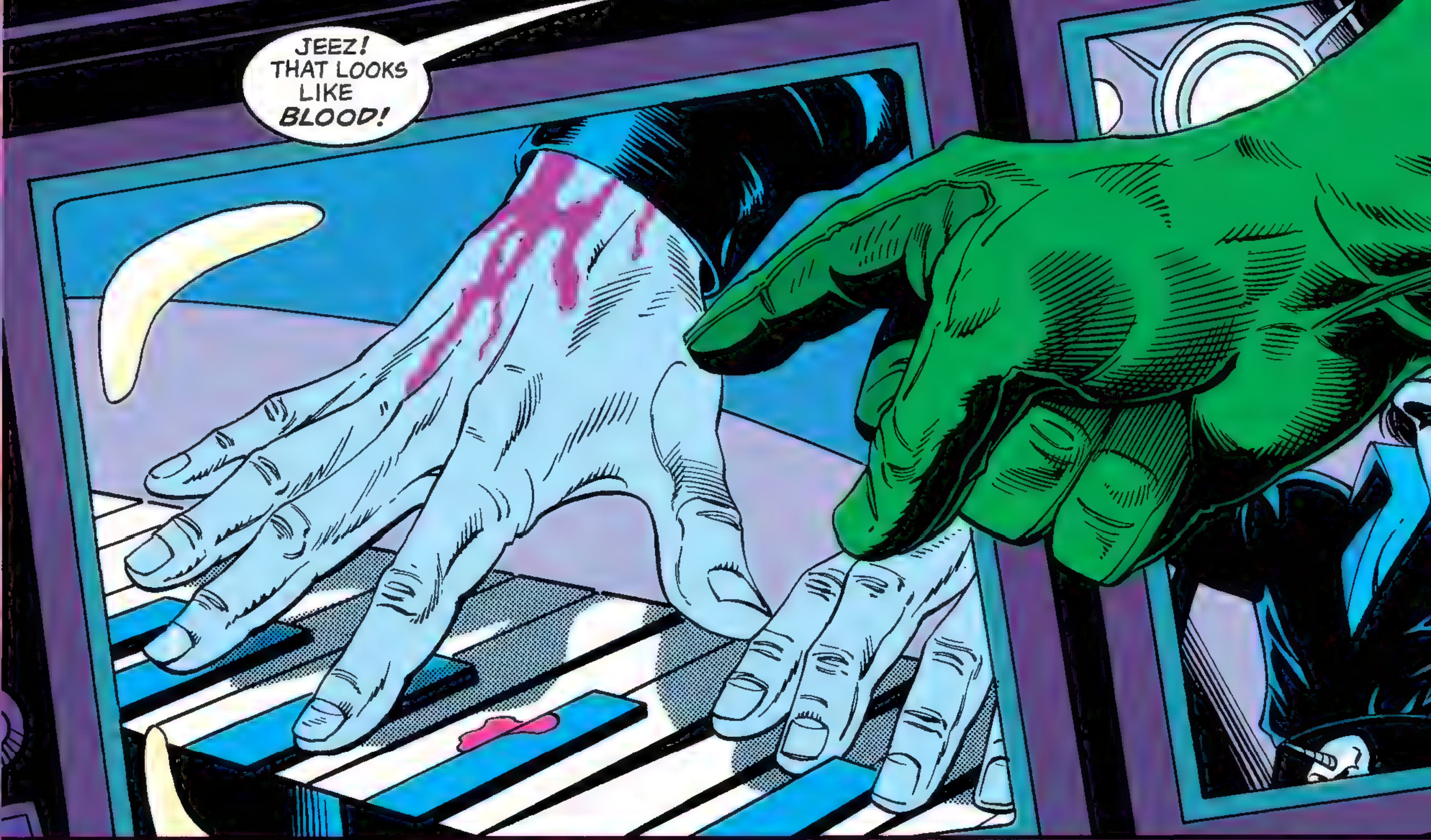








JEEZ!
THAT LOOKS
LIKE
BLOOD!



CUT THE
POWER!

NOW!

WE CAN'T
DO THAT.

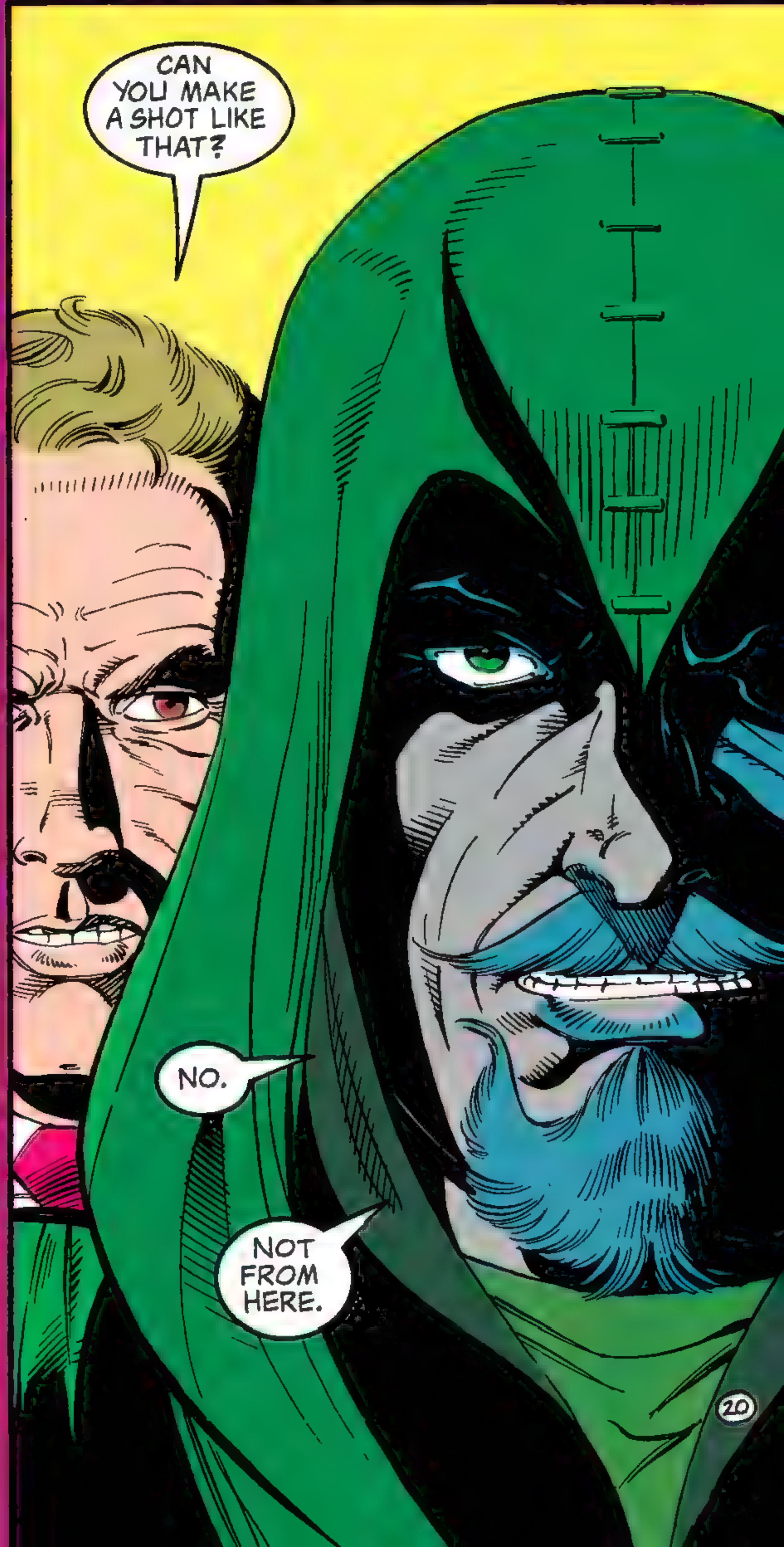


IT'S
CONNECTED TO
THE MAINS AND HAS
AN EMERGENCY BACK-UP
IN CASE OF POWER
FAILURE TO AVOID
A PANIC
STAMPEDE.

CAN
YOU MAKE
A SHOT LIKE
THAT?

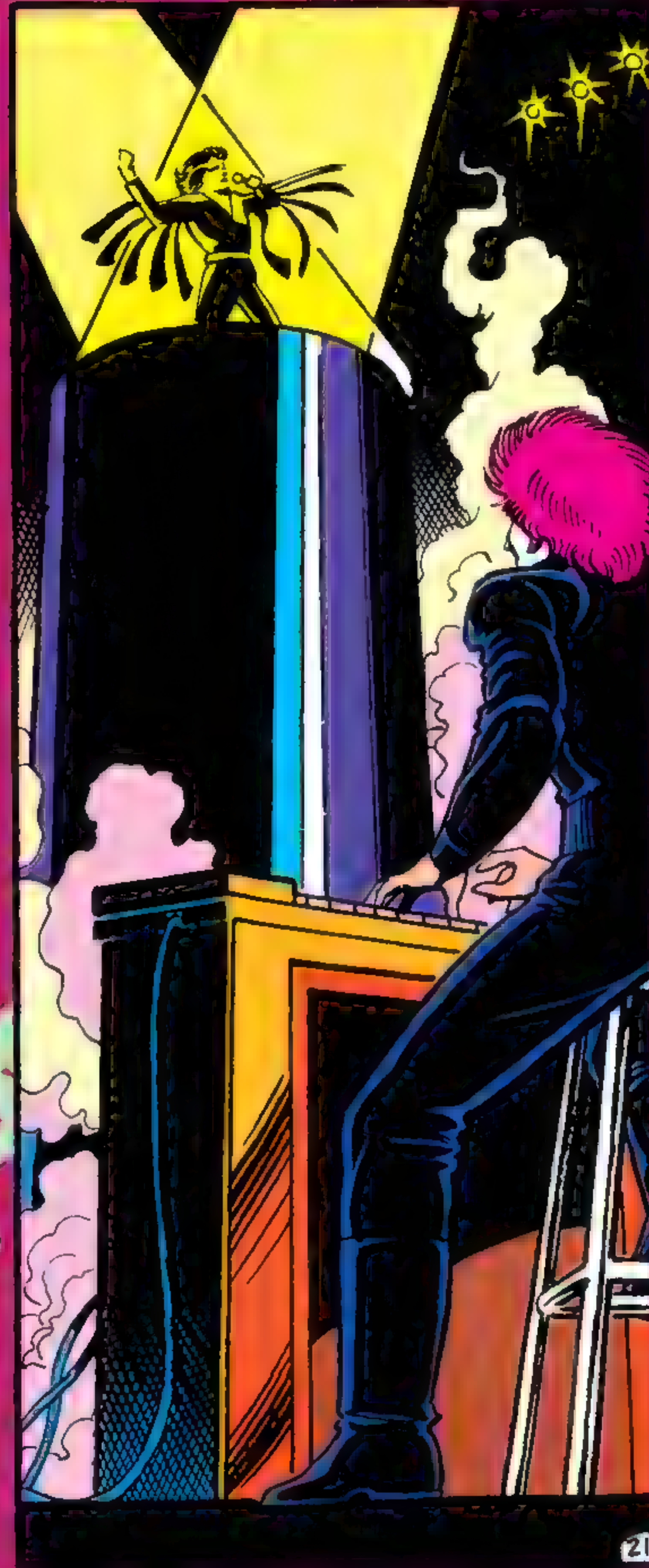
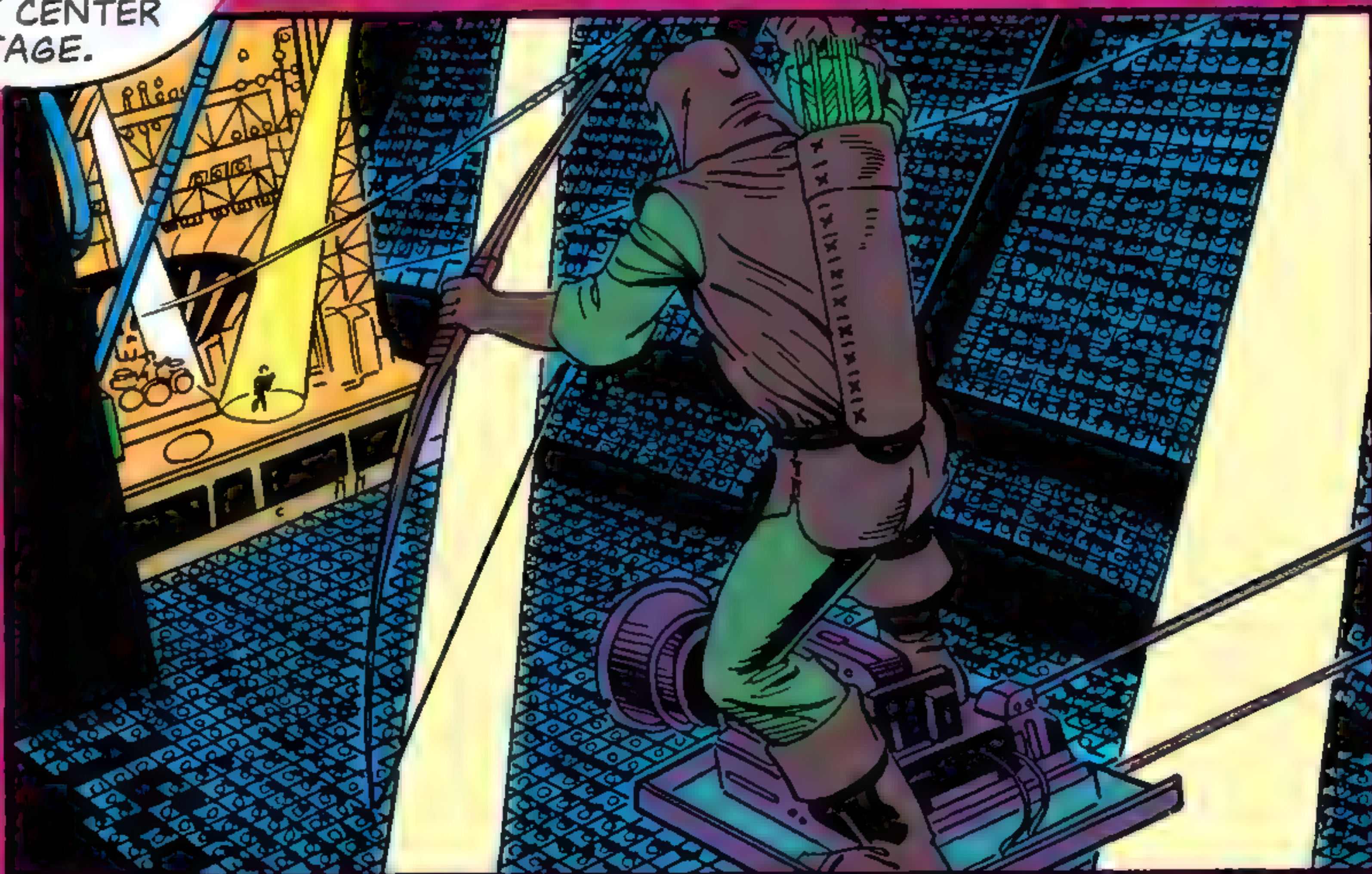
NO.

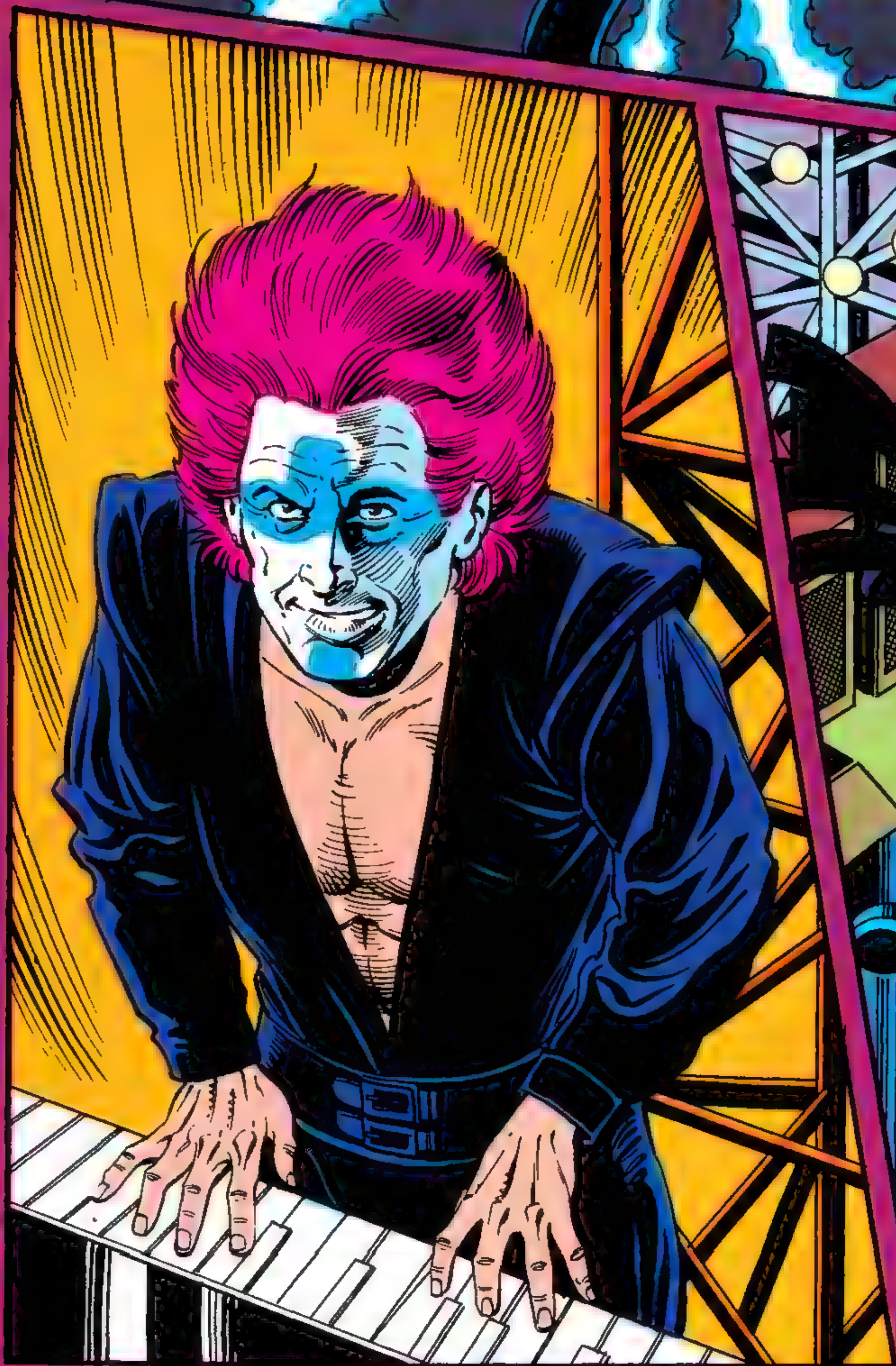
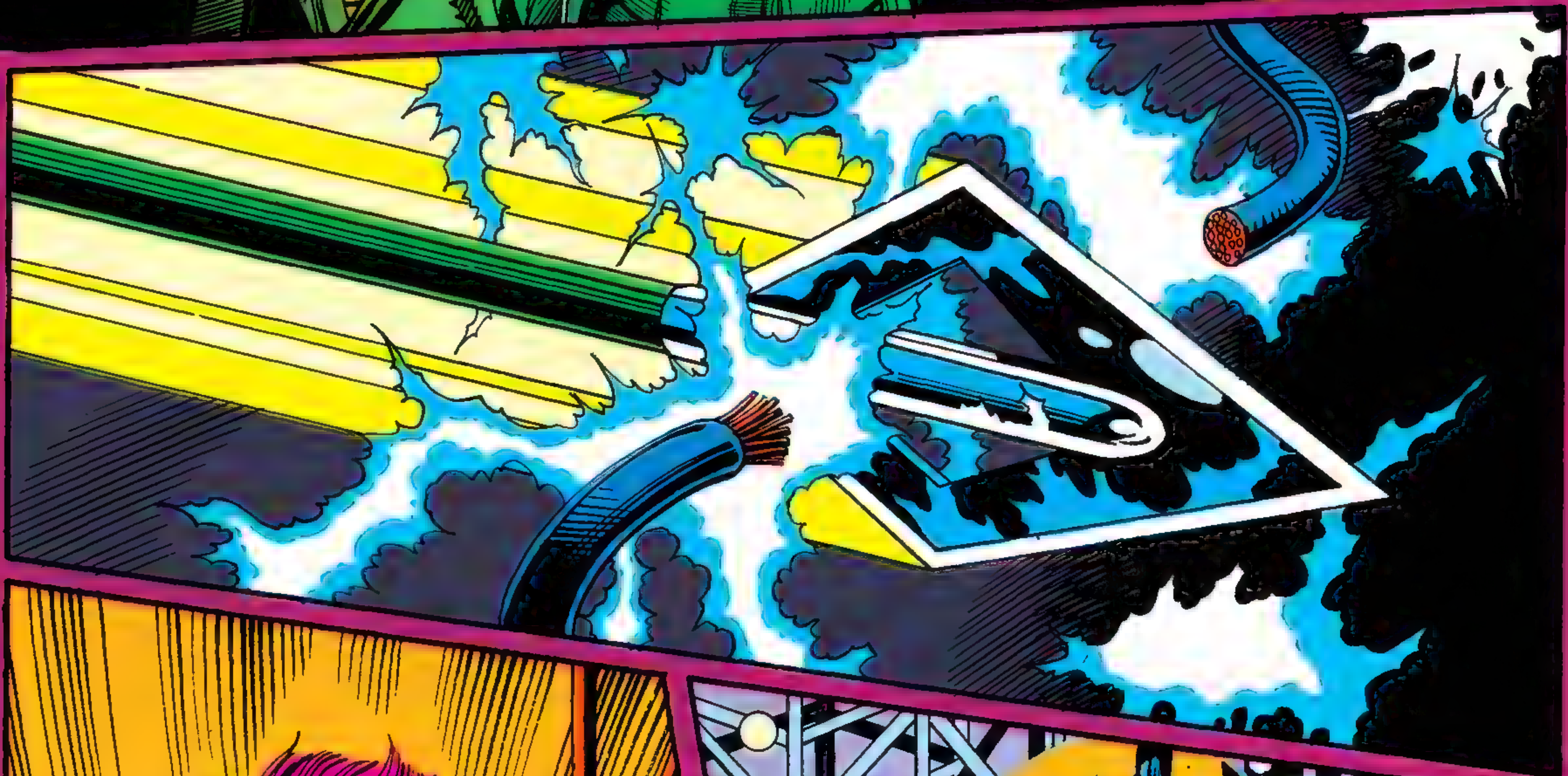
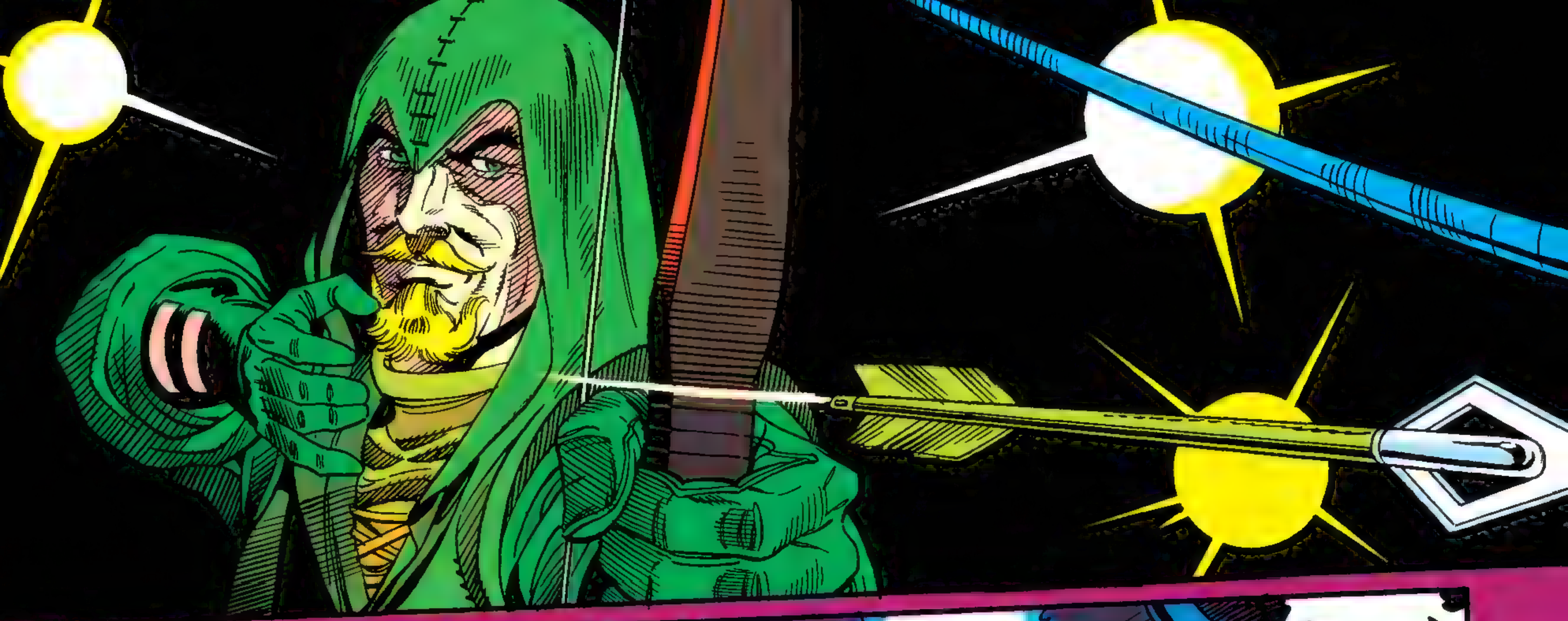
NOT
FROM
HERE.

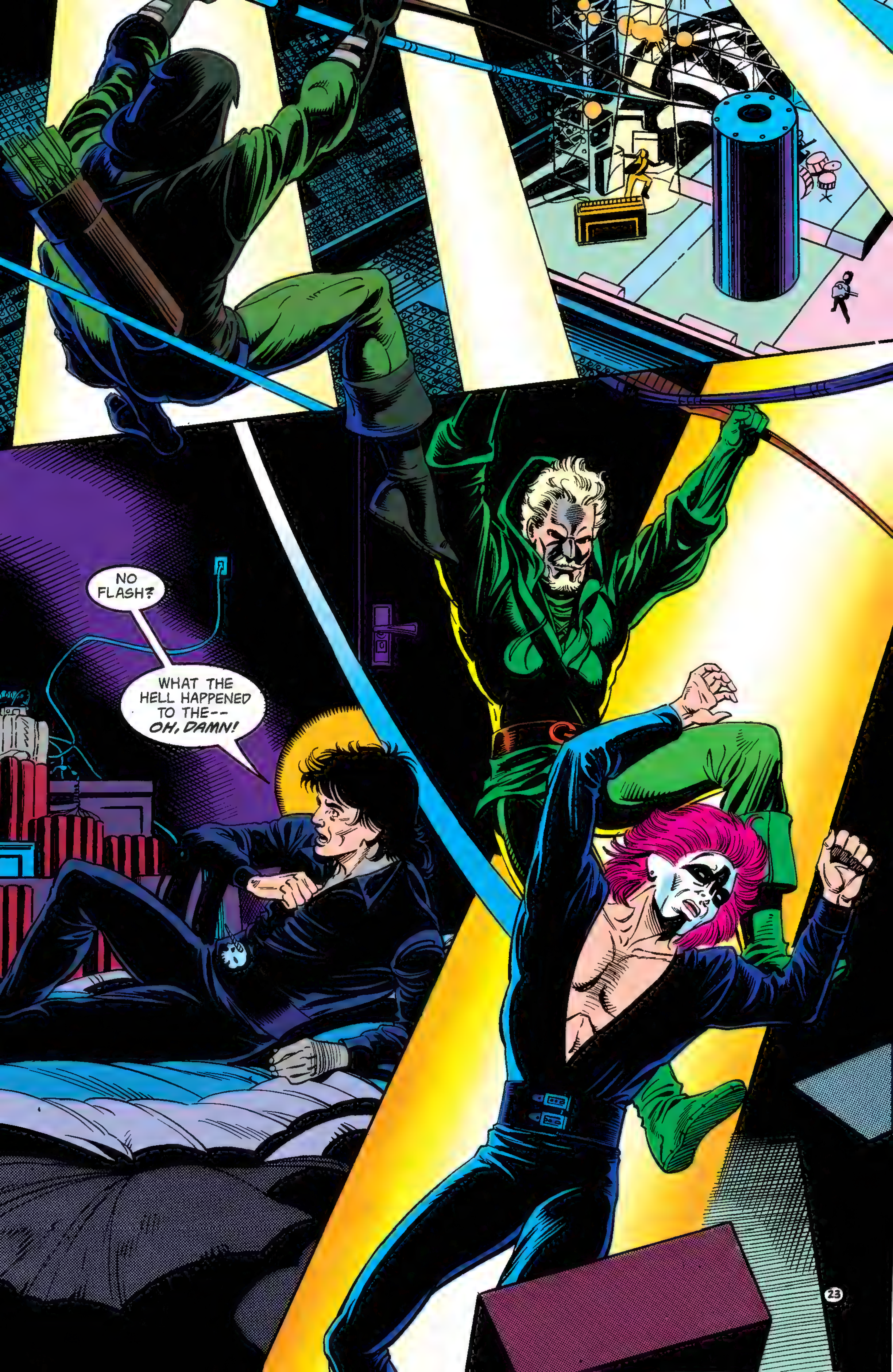




KEEP
THIS CAMERA
TRAINED ON THE
KEYBOARD AND STOP
ME AT CENTER
STAGE.







NO
FLASH?

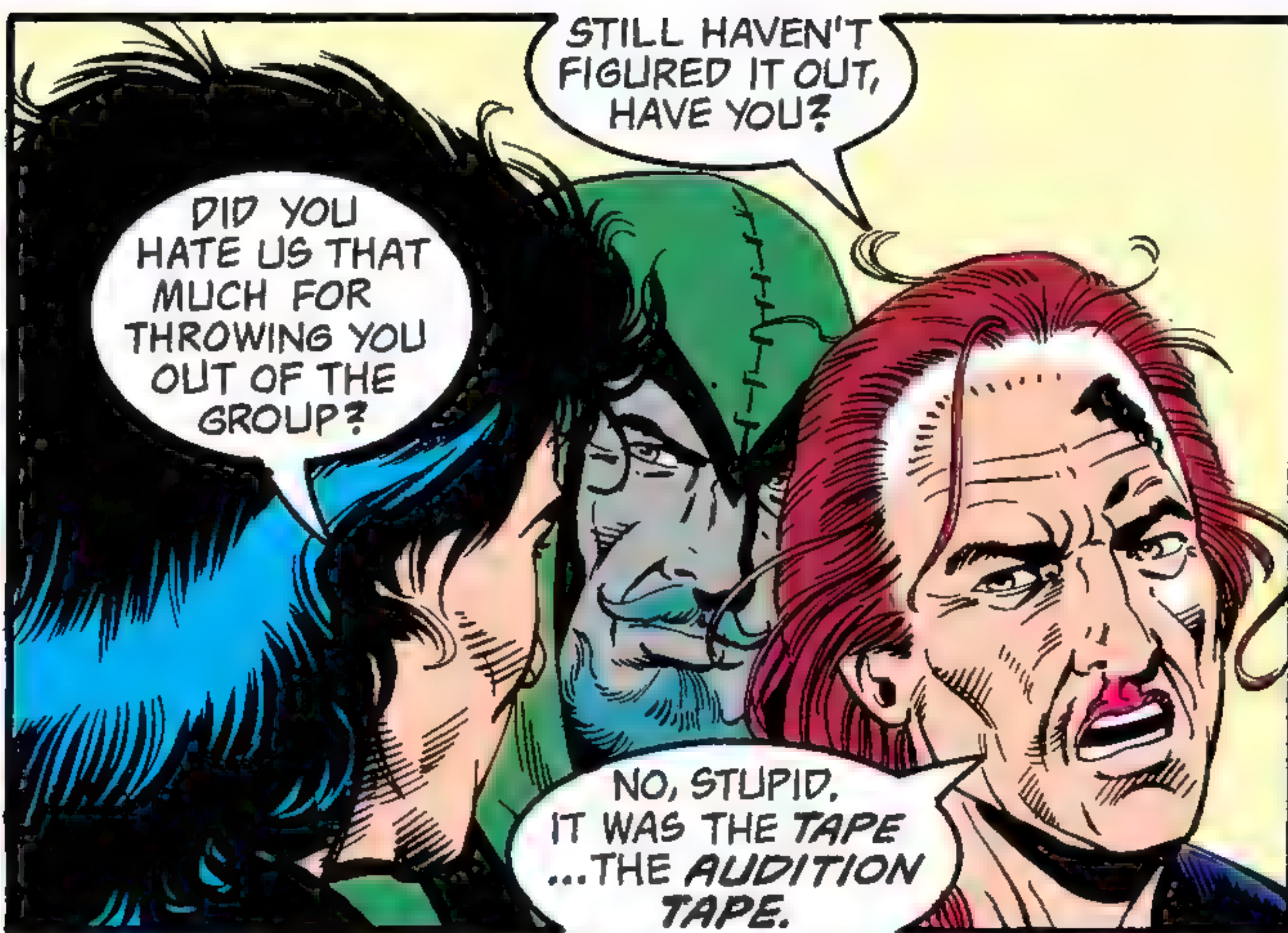
WHAT THE
HELL HAPPENED
TO THE--
OH, DAMN!



TOMMY!
YOU?

WE ALL
WROTE HIM OFF
AS A SUSPECT
WHEN HE GOT
SHOT...

...BUT THAT
HAD NOTHING
TO DO WITH
THE **OTHER**
KILLINGS.



STILL HAVEN'T
FIGURED IT OUT,
HAVE YOU?

DID YOU
HATE US THAT
MUCH FOR
THROWING YOU
OUT OF THE
GROUP?

NO, STUPID.
IT WAS THE **TAPE**
...THE **AUDITION**
TAPE.



YOU
STILL GOT
THAT
THING?

BUT...
IT'S A PIECE
OF CRAP. NO ONE
WOULD EVER
BUY IT.



NOT WHILE
YOU'RE **ALIVE**,
THAT'S FOR
SURE.

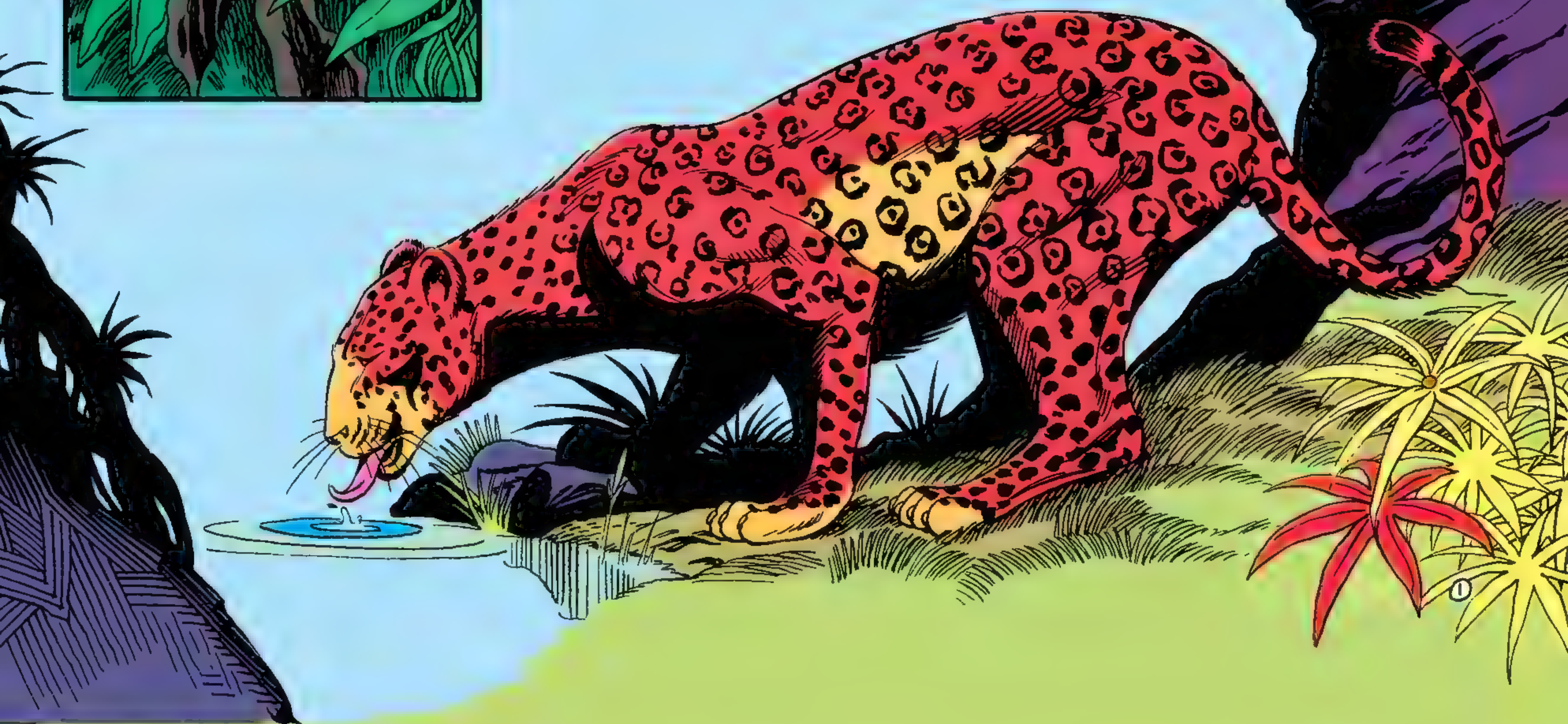
REMEMBER
JOHN LENNON'S
"LOST SESSION"
TAPES?

WHEN
YOU'RE **DEAD**,
THEY'LL BUY
ANYTHING.



THEN IT
LOOKS LIKE YOU
MIGHT GET TO BE
A STAR AFTER
ALL...

...RIGHT
AFTER THE
EXECUTION.



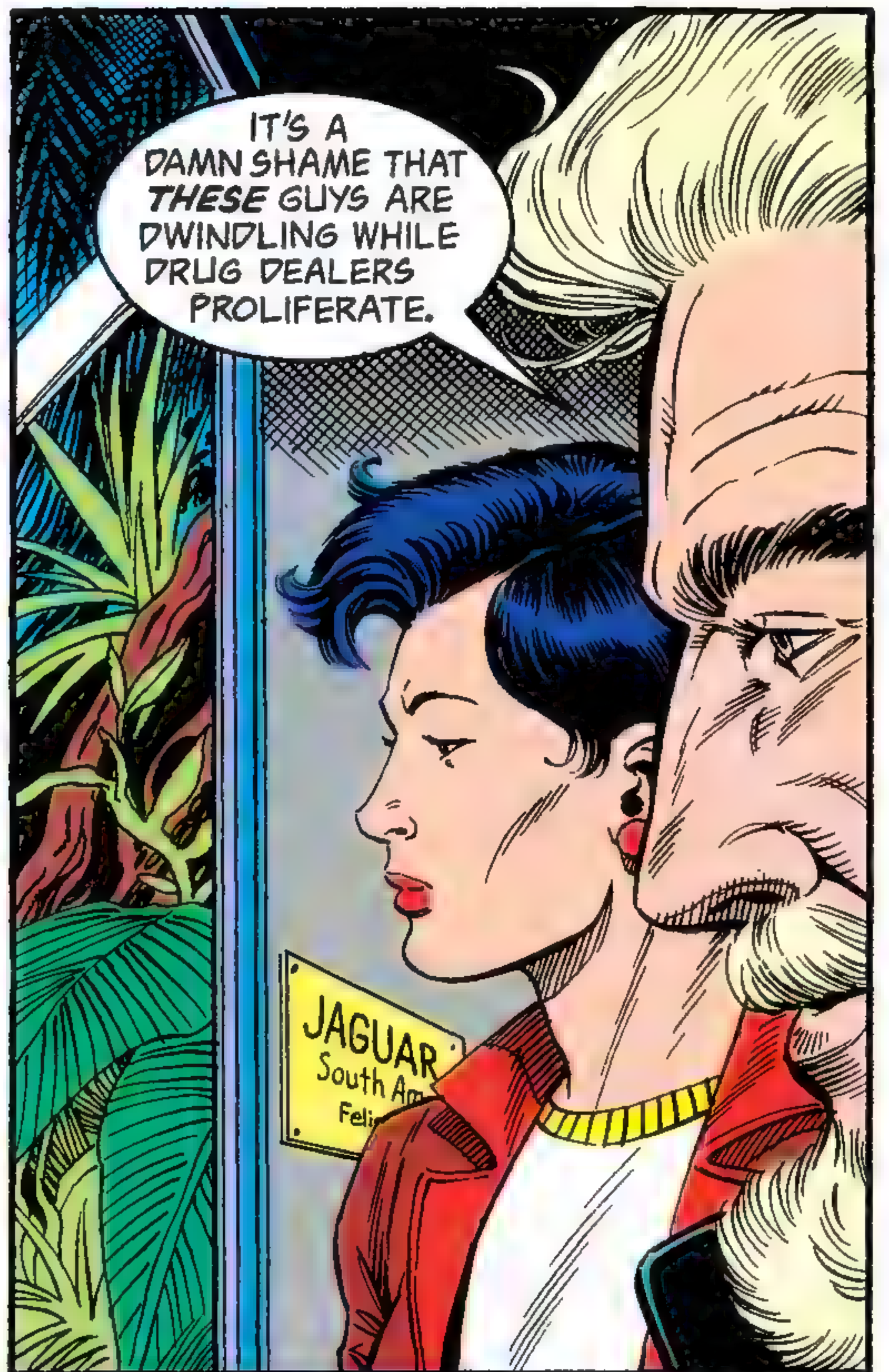


WILD IN THE STREETS

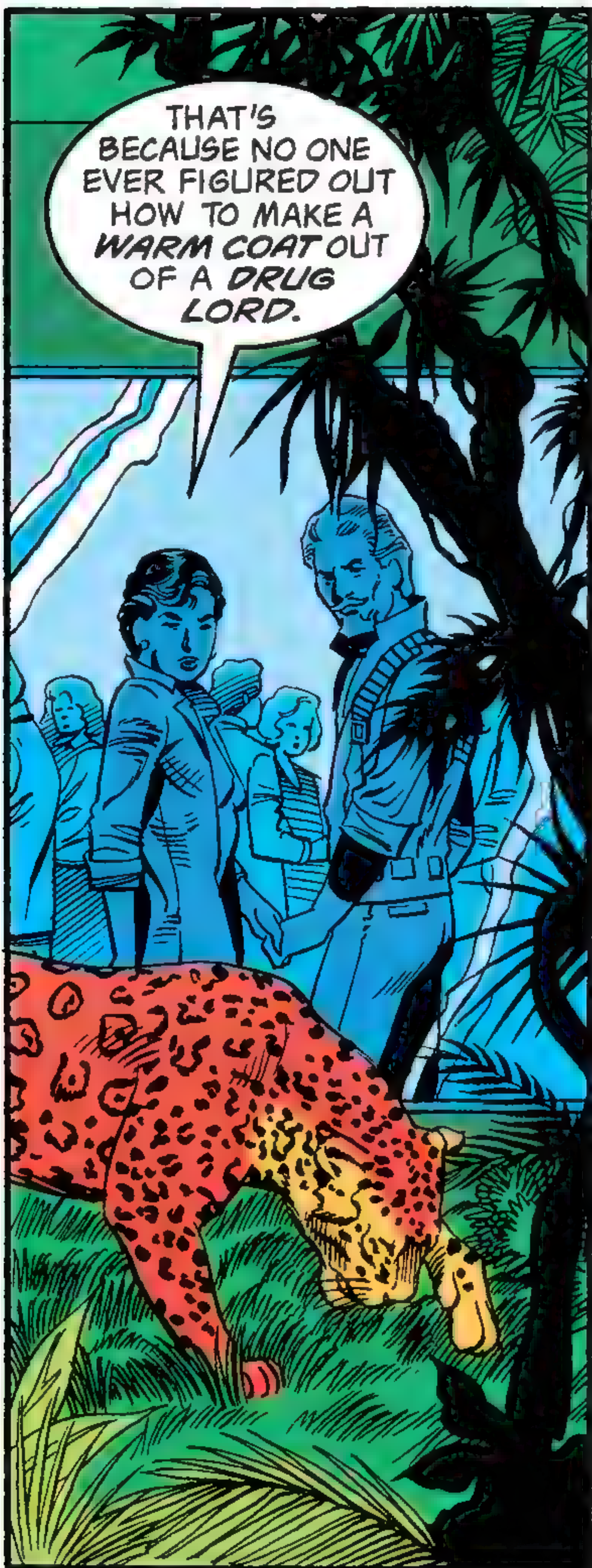
MIKE GRELL	RICK HOBERG	JOHN NYBERG
WRITER	PENCILLER	INKER
STEVE HAYNIE	JULIA LACQUEMENT	MIKE GOLD
LETTERER	COLORIST	EDITOR



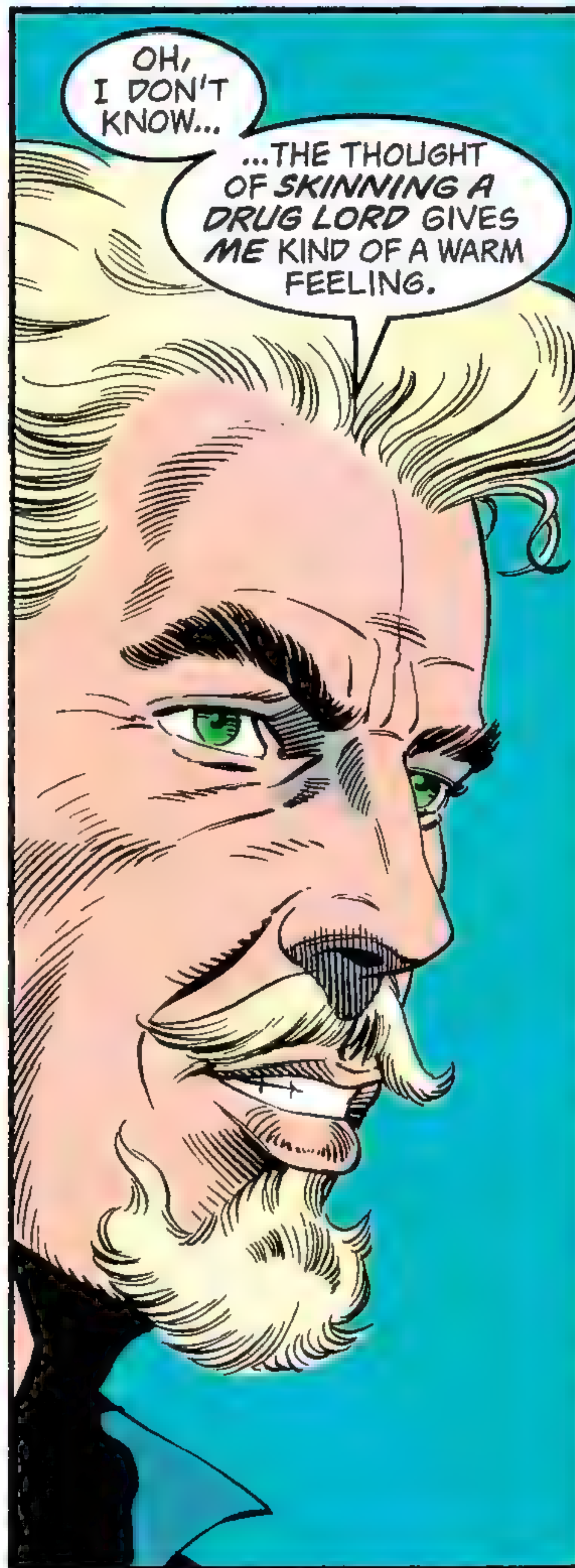
NOW
THERE'S ONE
SOUTH AMERICAN
IMPORT I'D LIKE
TO SEE *MORE*
OF.



IT'S A
DAMN SHAME THAT
THESE GUYS ARE
DWINDLING WHILE
DRUG DEALERS
PROLIFERATE.

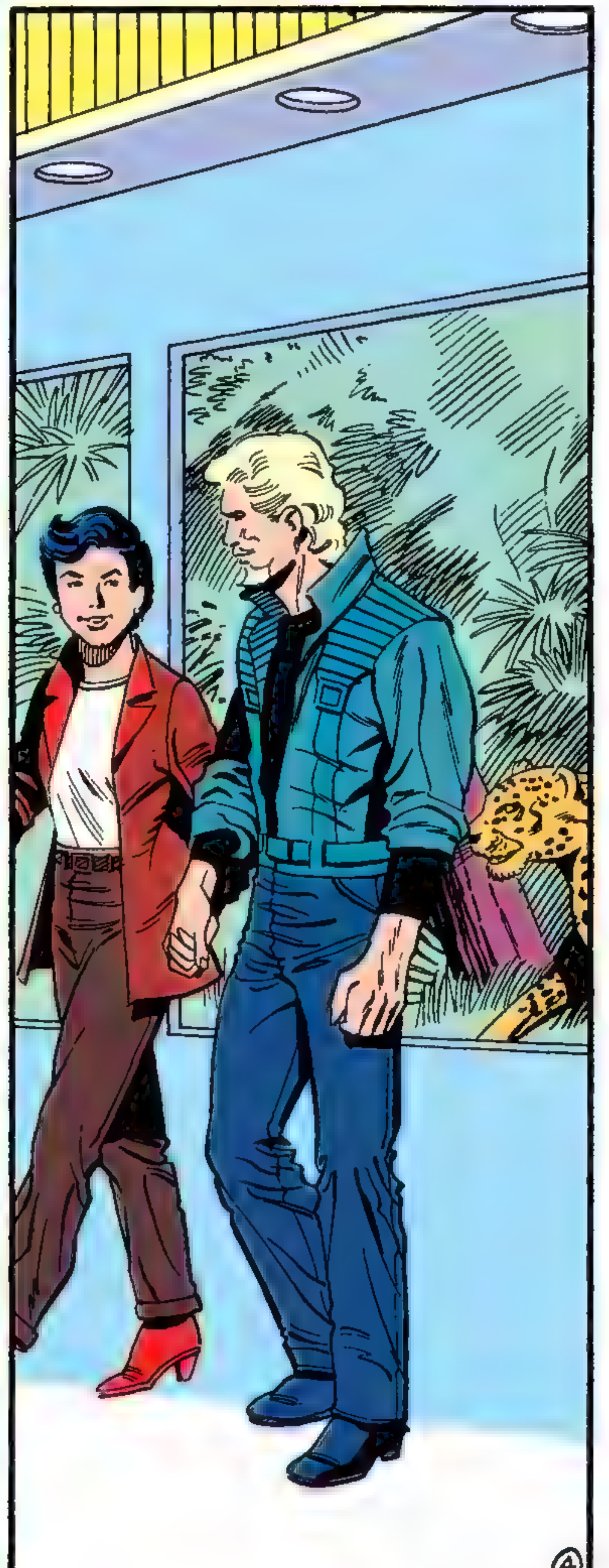


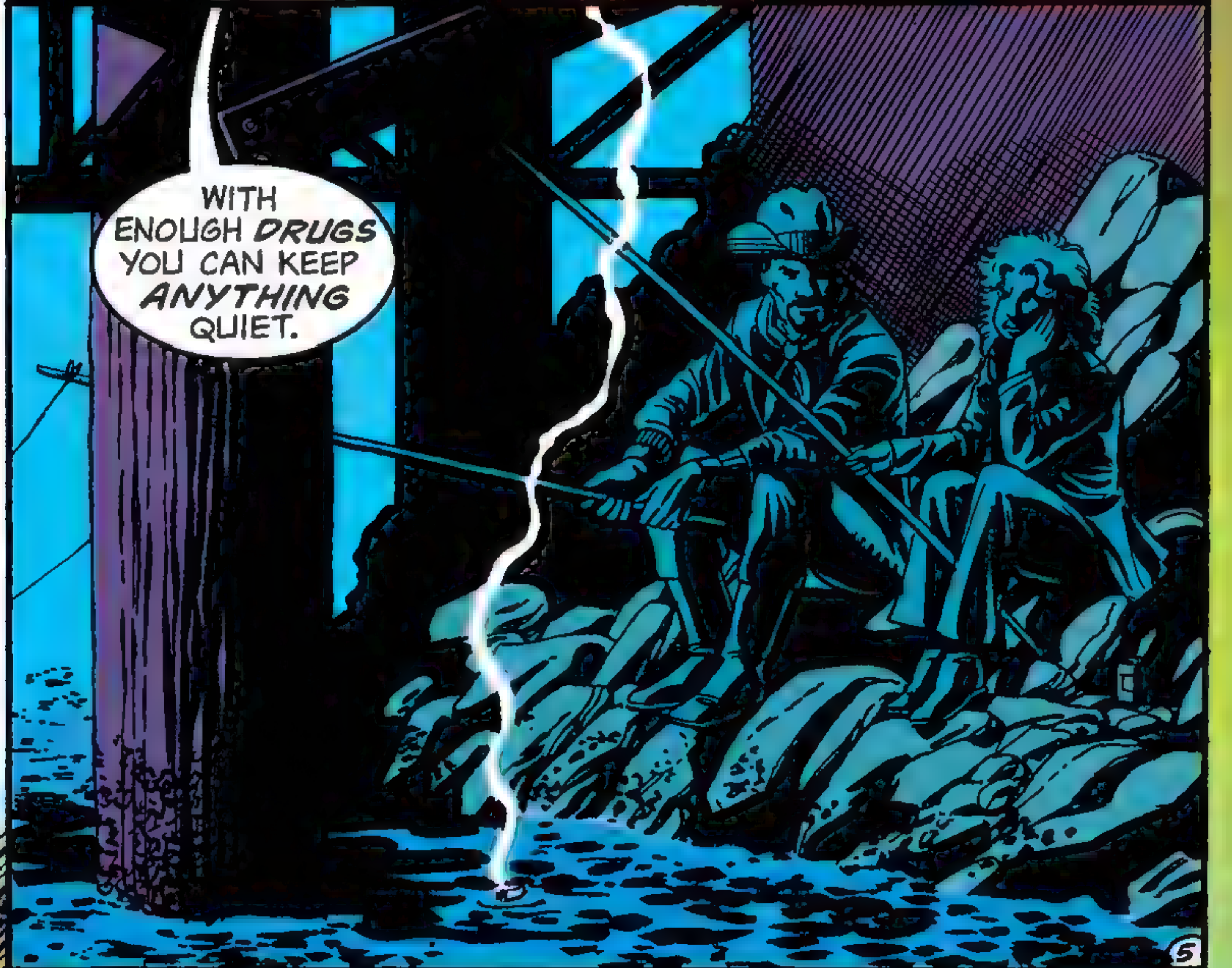
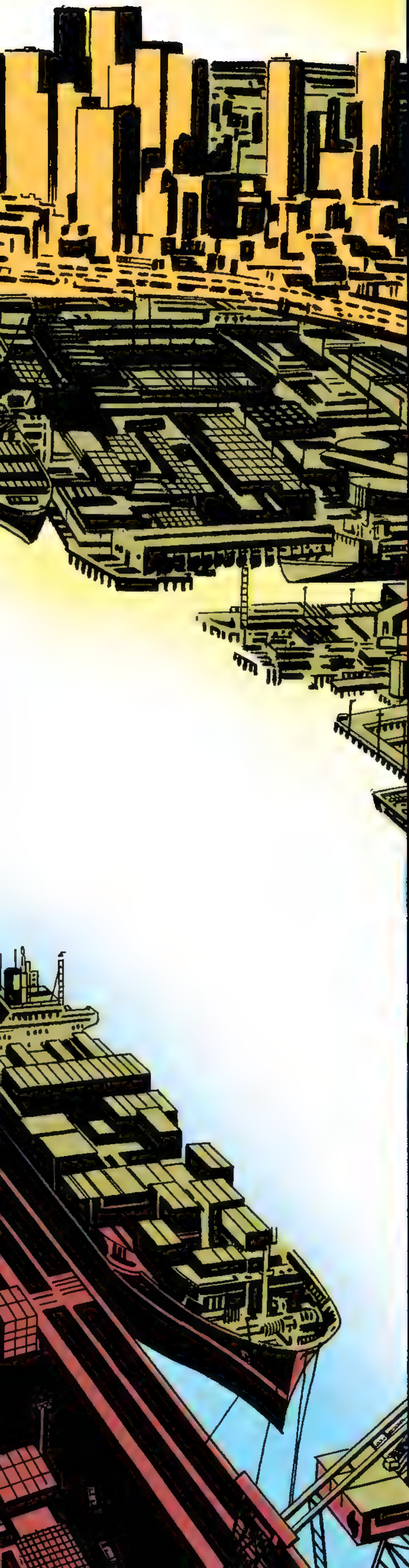
THAT'S
BECAUSE NO ONE
EVER FIGURED OUT
HOW TO MAKE A
WARM COAT OUT
OF A *DRUG*
LORD.



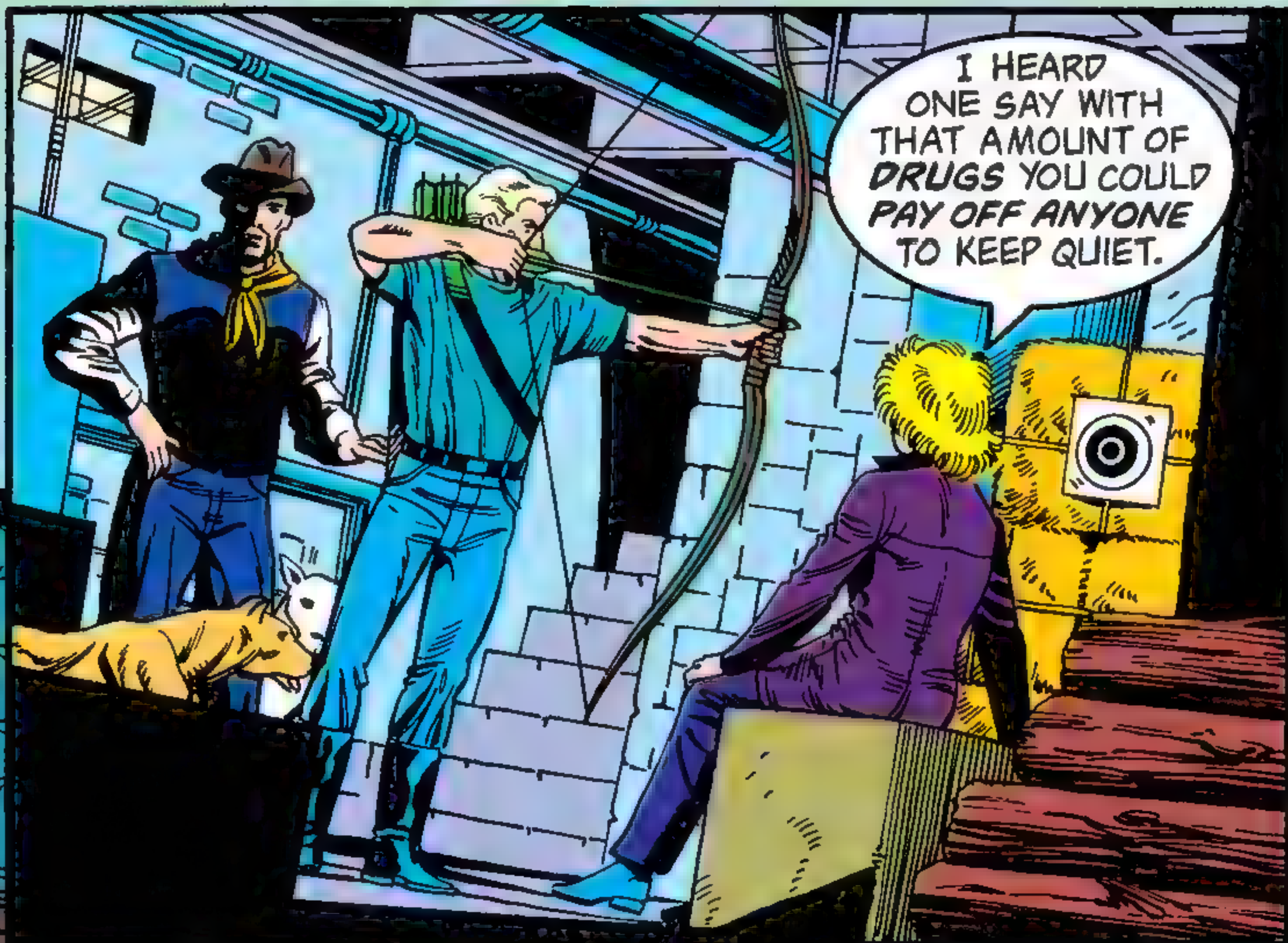
OH,
I DON'T
KNOW...

...THE THOUGHT
OF *SKINNING A*
DRUG LORD GIVES
ME KIND OF A WARM
FEELING.

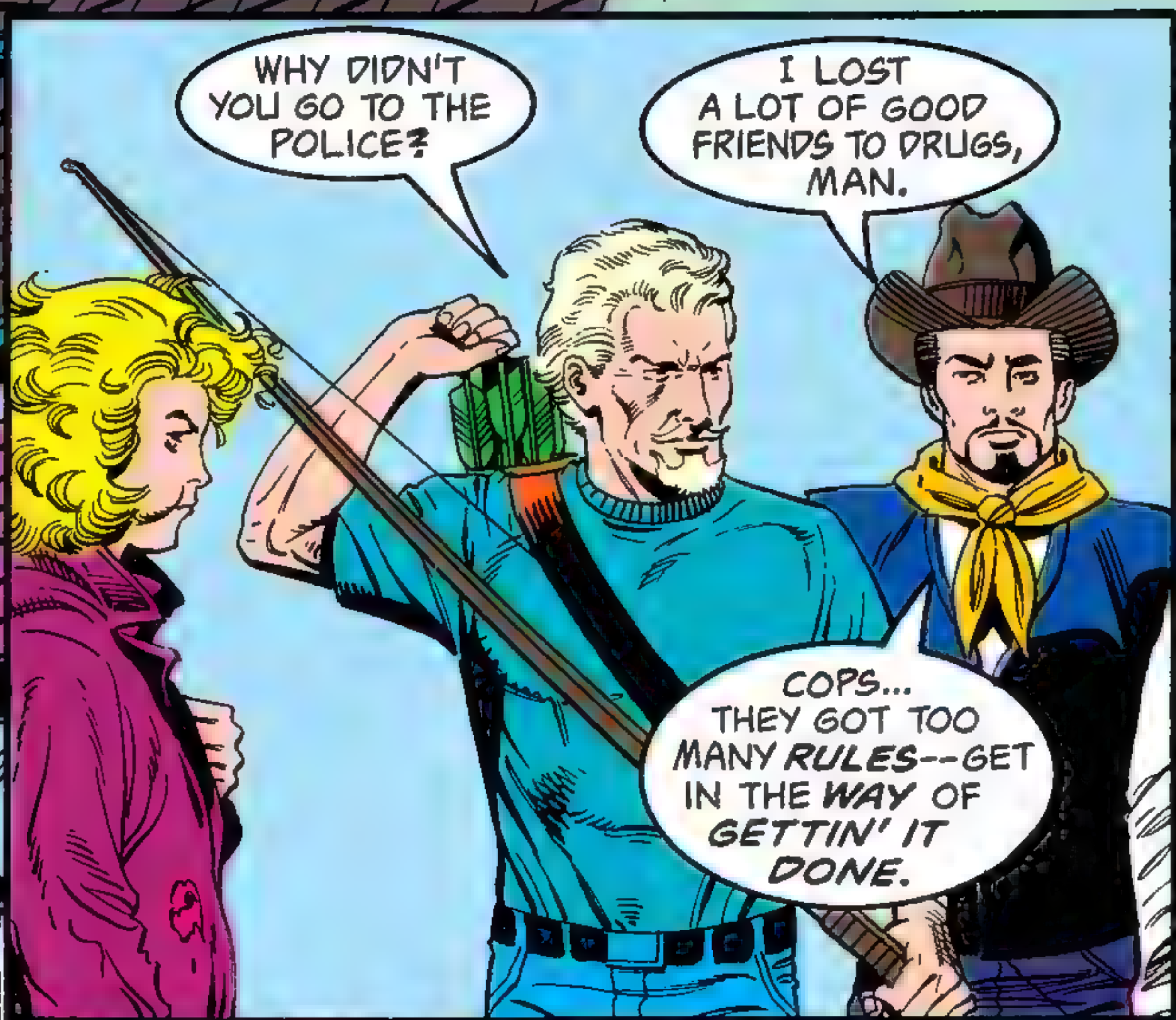
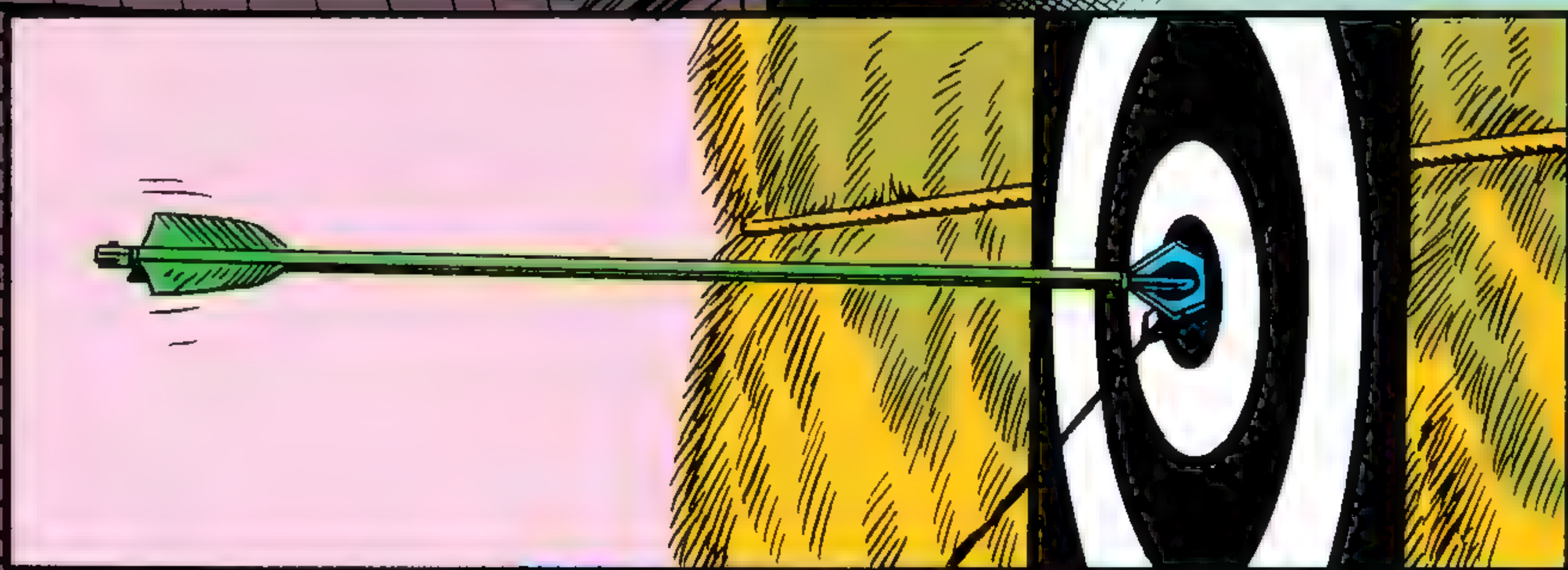




SOUNDS LIKE
THEY PAID OFF THE
AUTHORITIES.



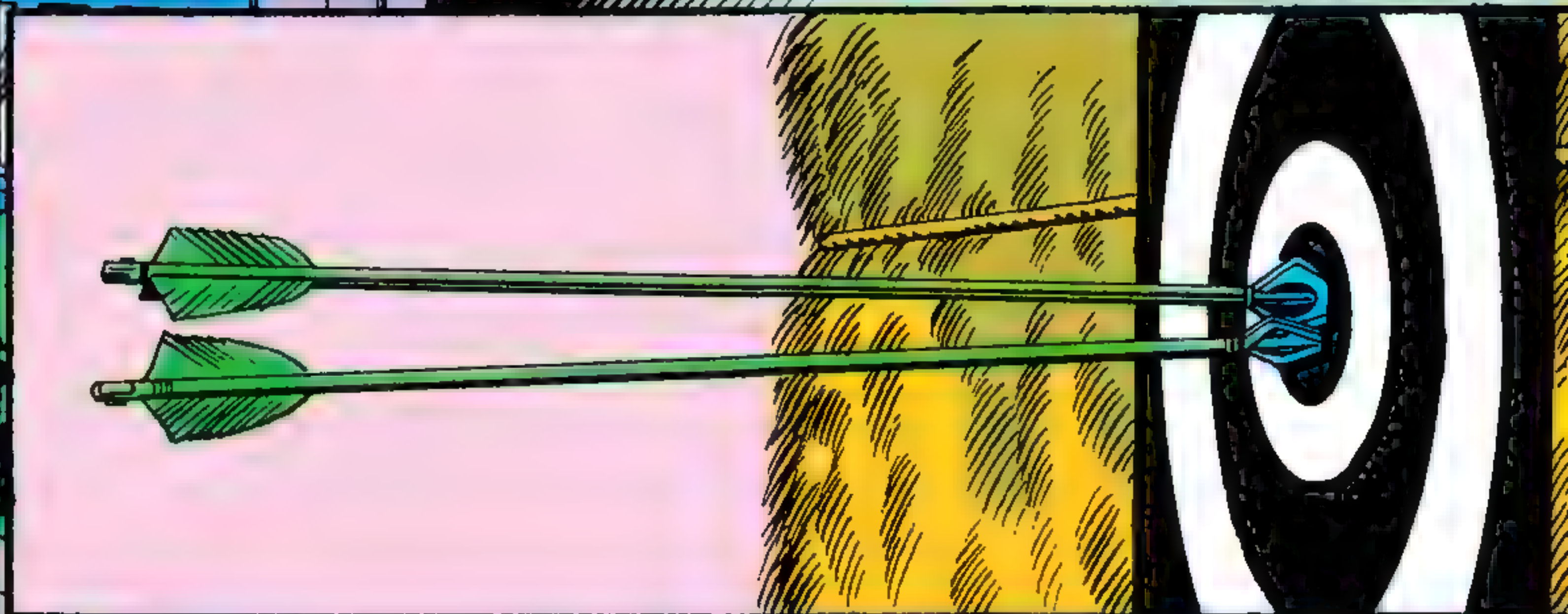
I HEARD
ONE SAY WITH
THAT AMOUNT OF
DRUGS YOU COULD
PAY OFF ANYONE
TO KEEP QUIET.

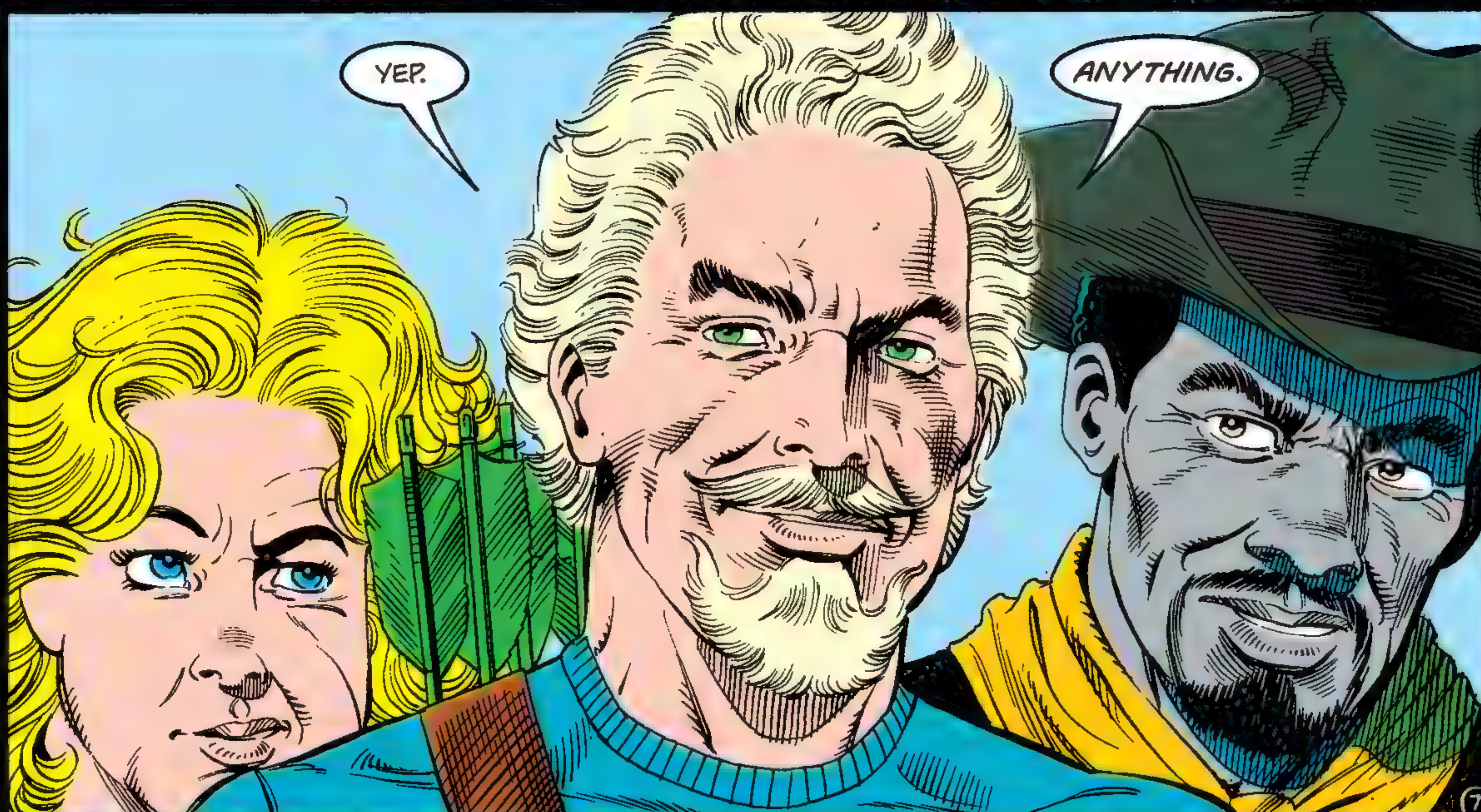
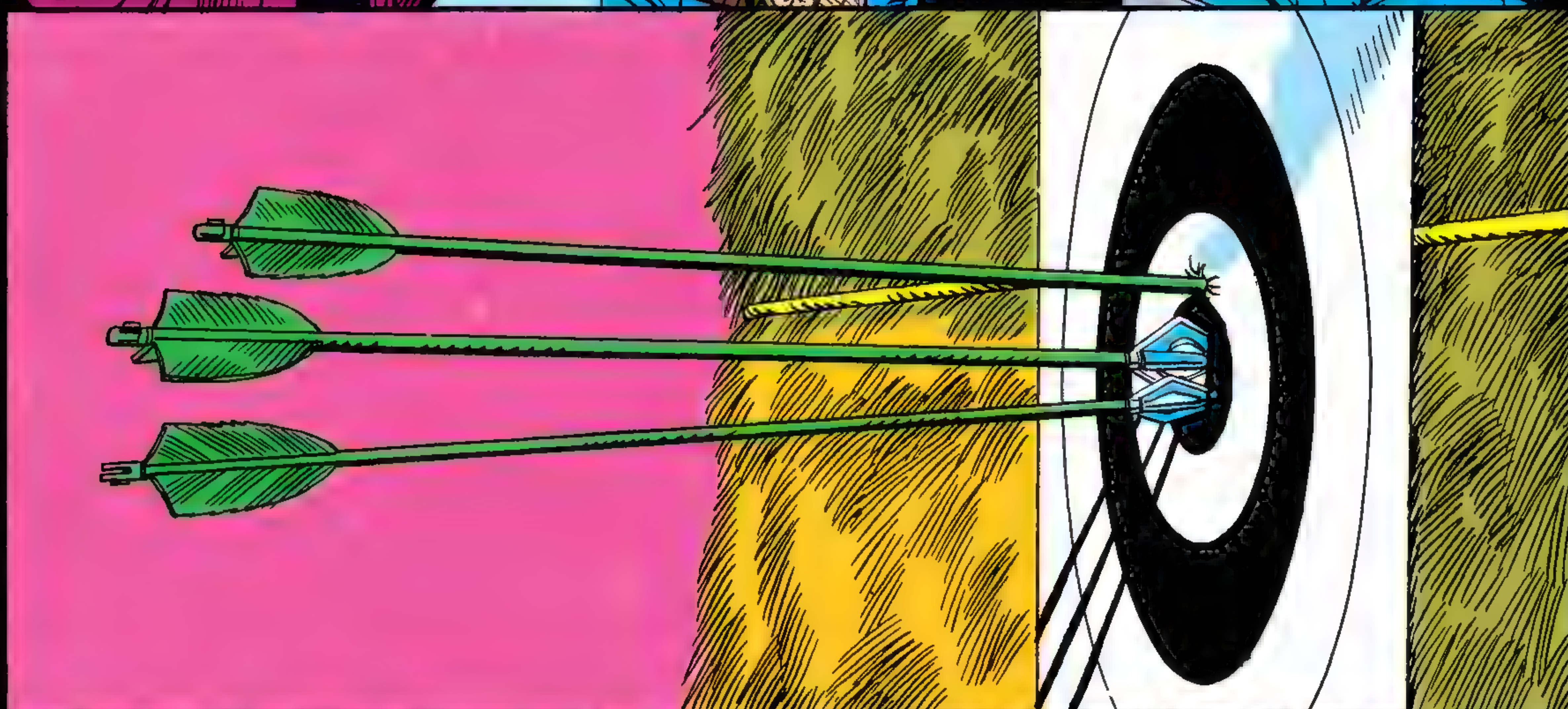
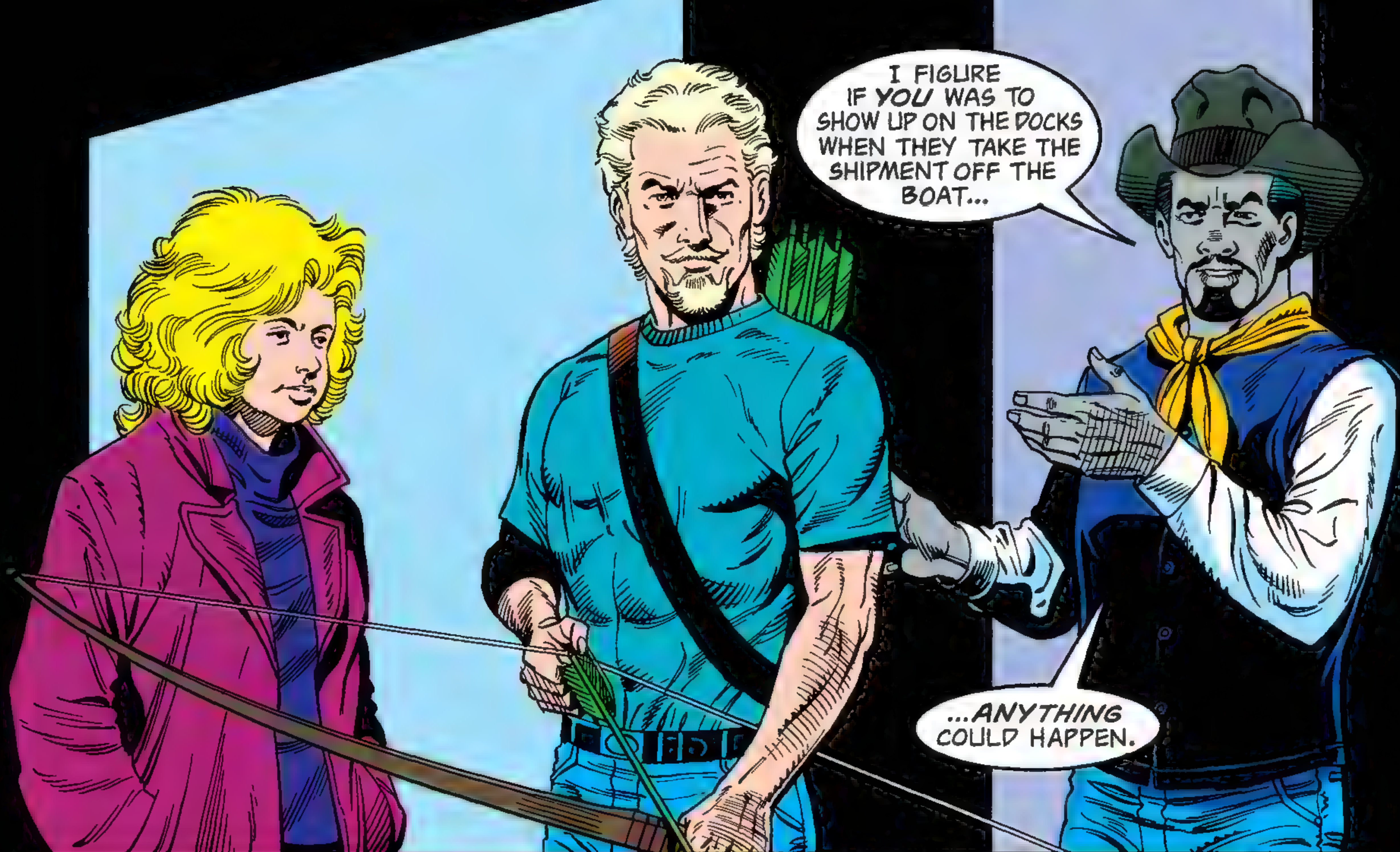


WHY DIDN'T
YOU GO TO THE
POLICE?

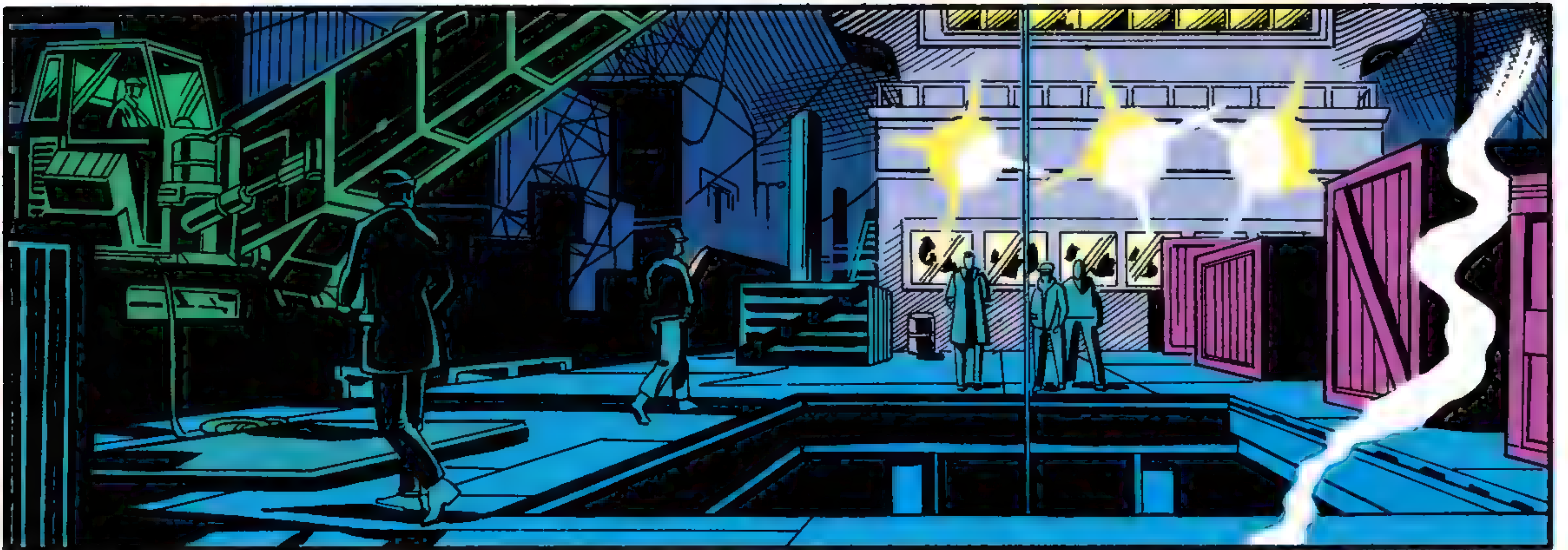
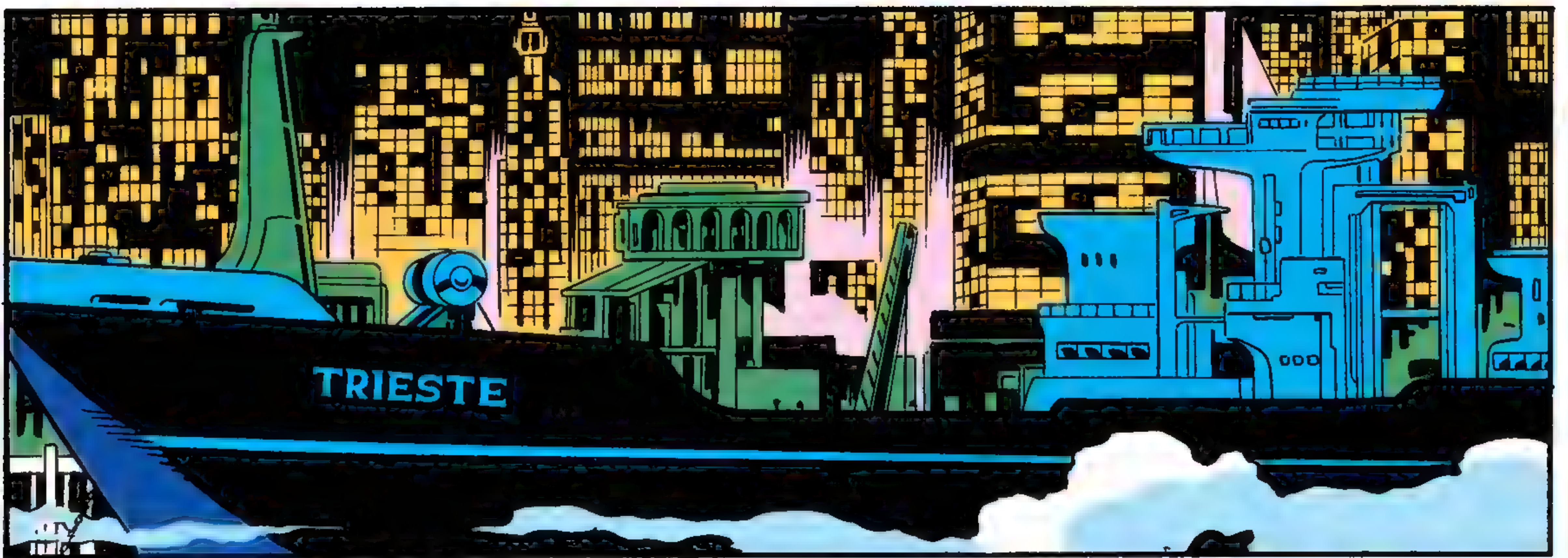
I LOST
A LOT OF GOOD
FRIENDS TO DRUGS,
MAN.

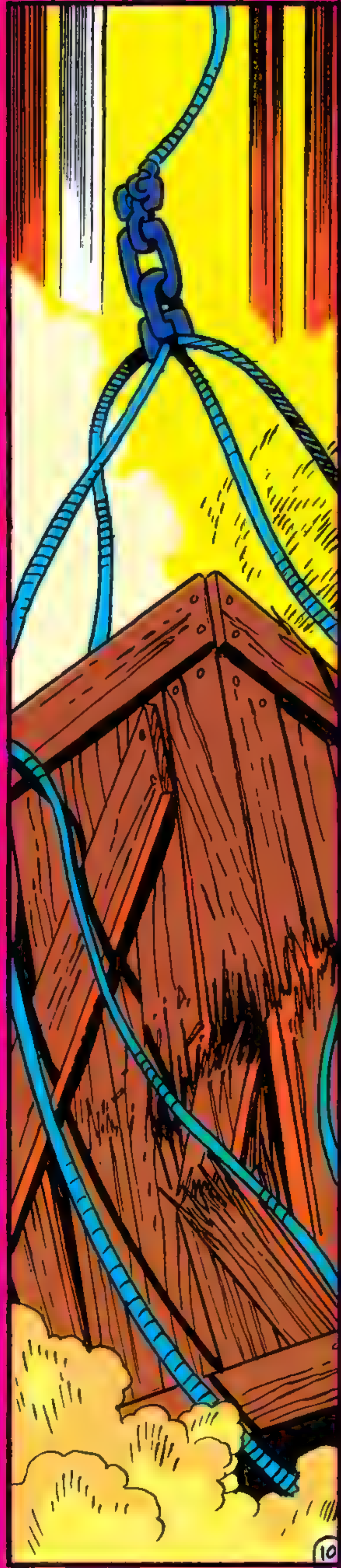
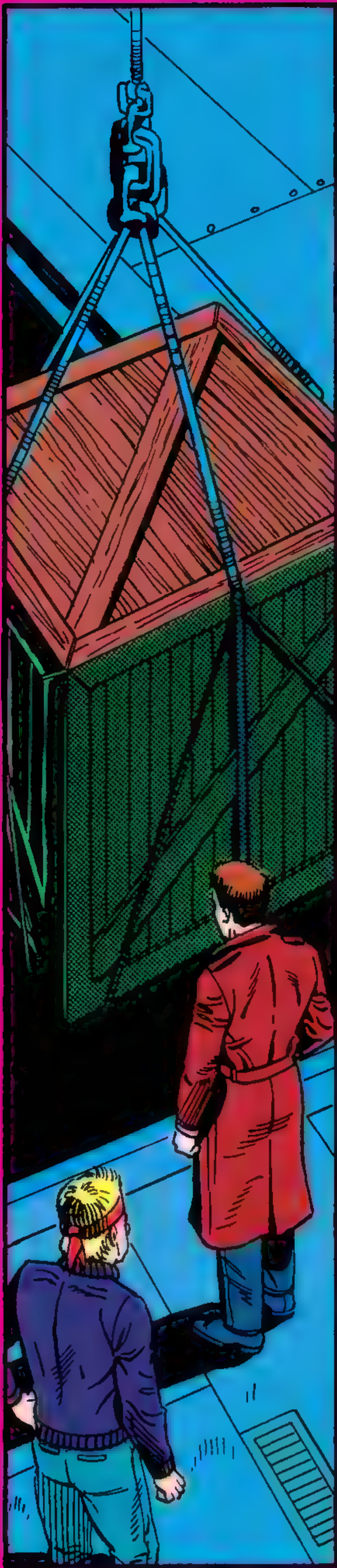
COPS...
THEY GOT TOO
MANY RULES--GET
IN THE WAY OF
GETTIN' IT
DONE.



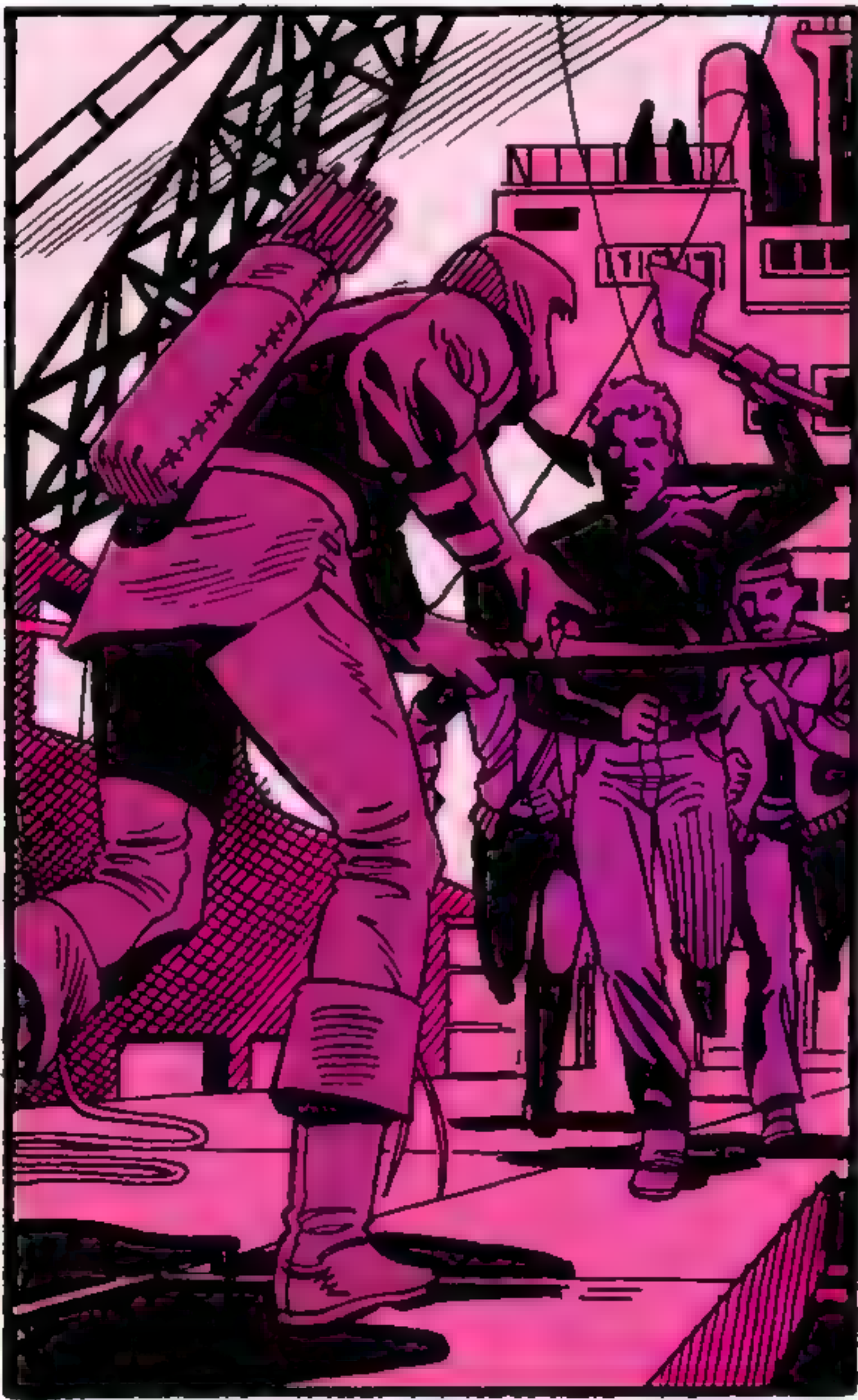
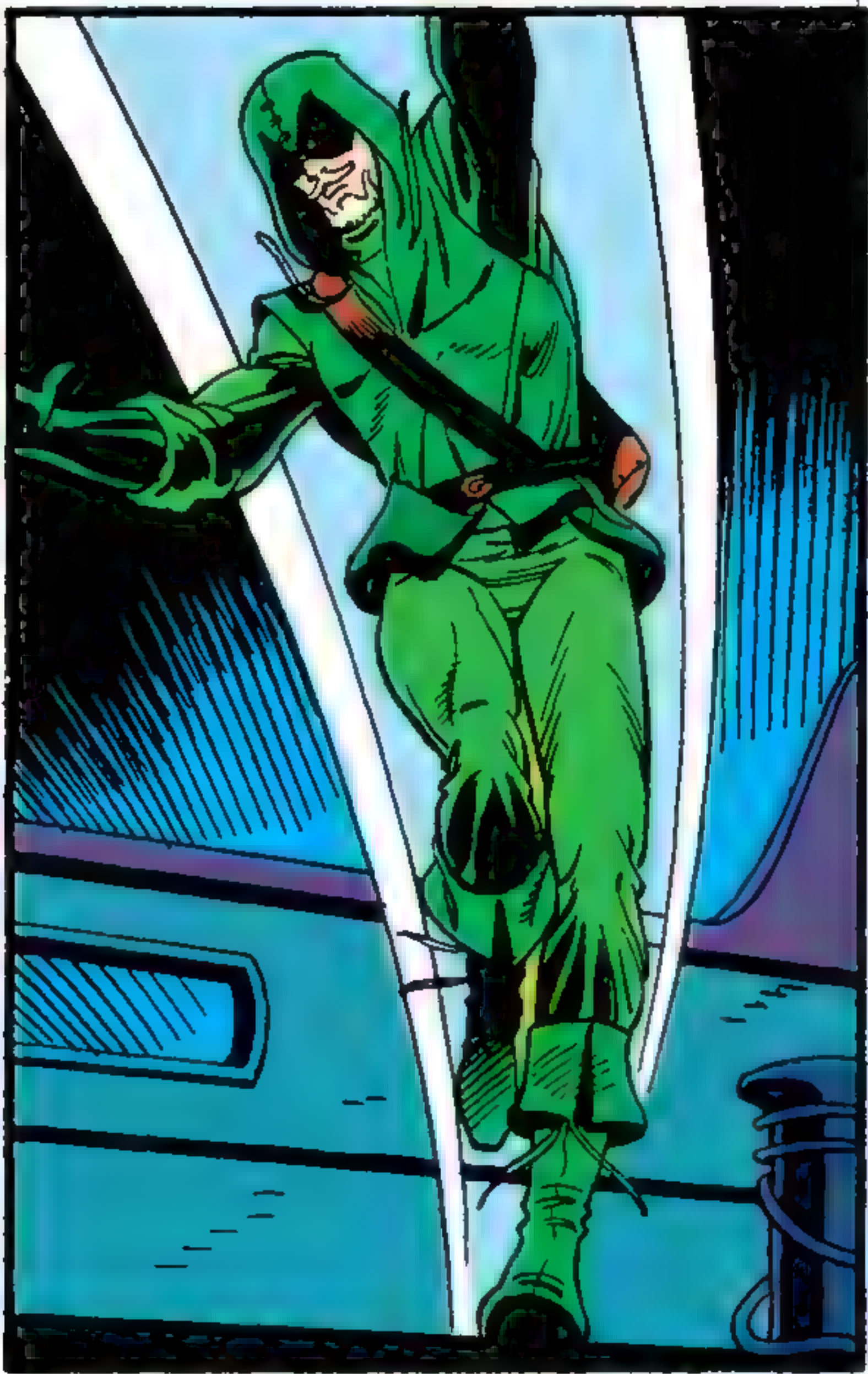






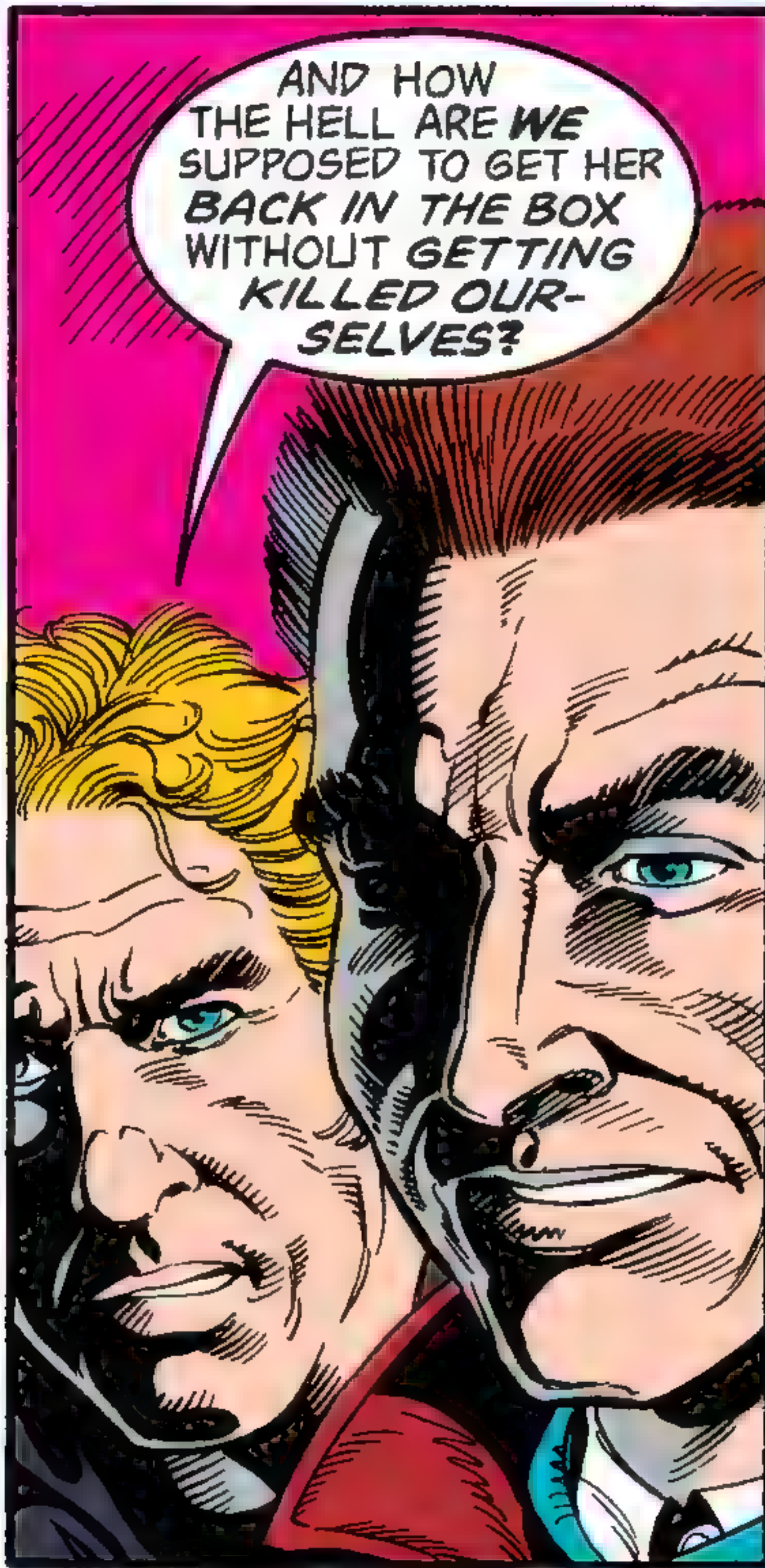
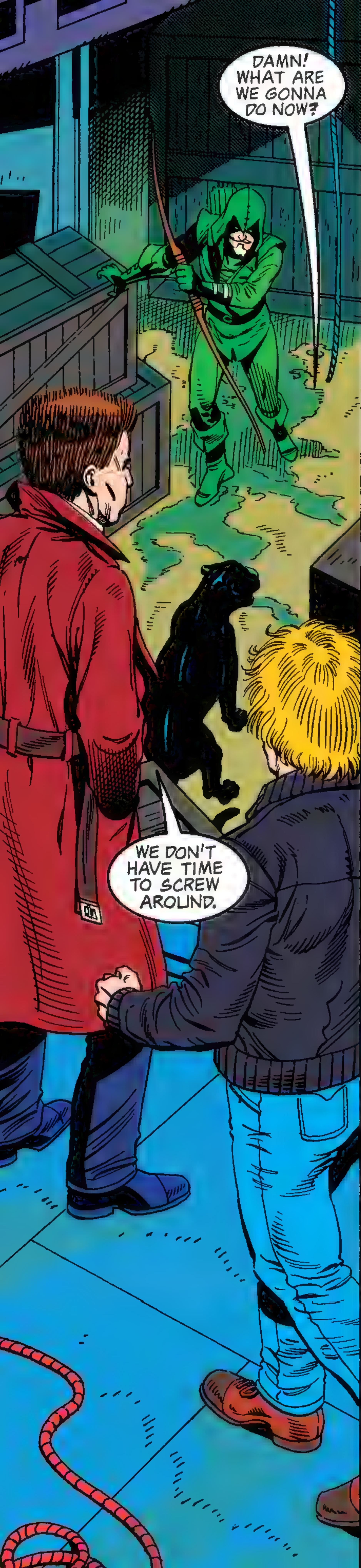






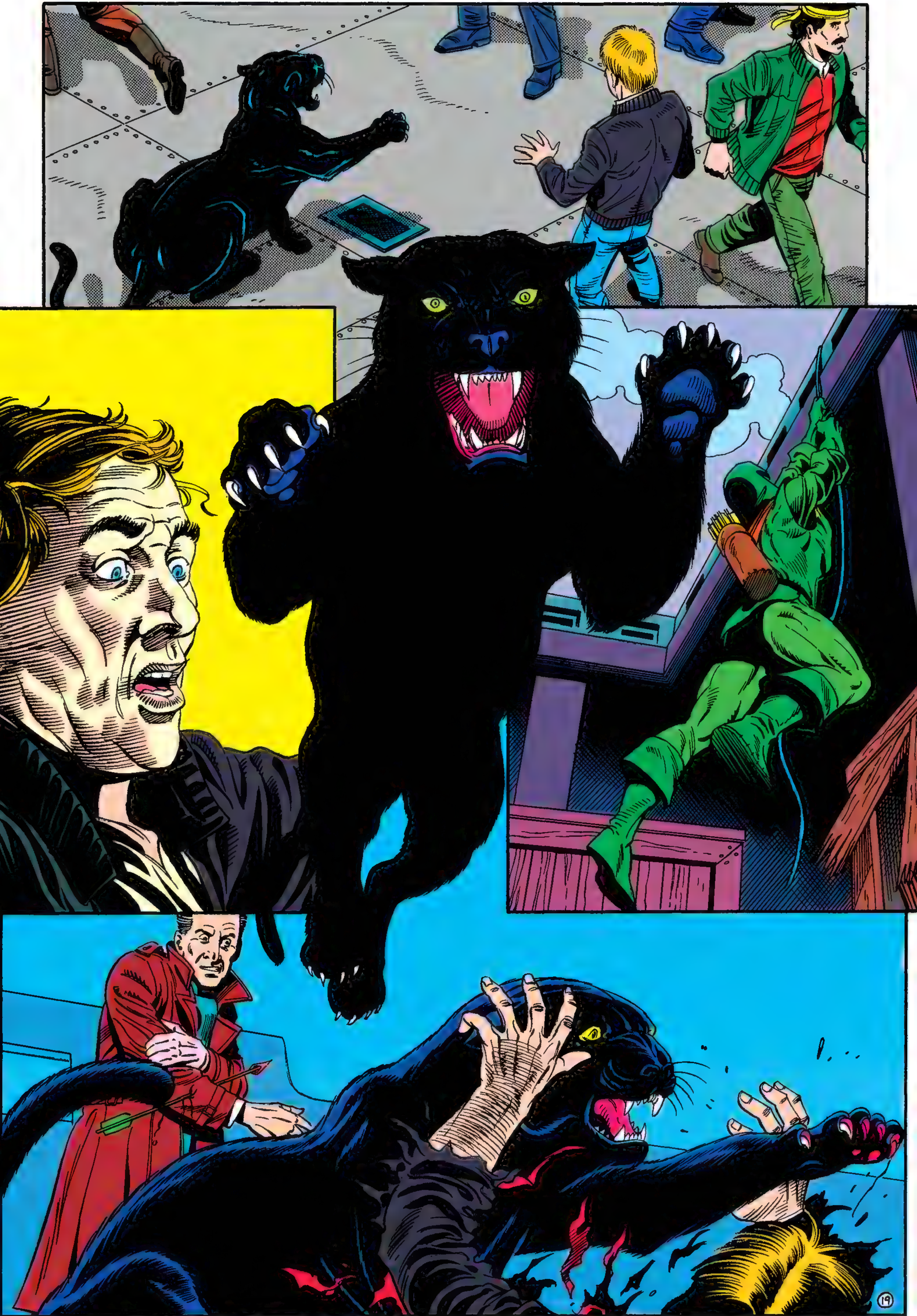


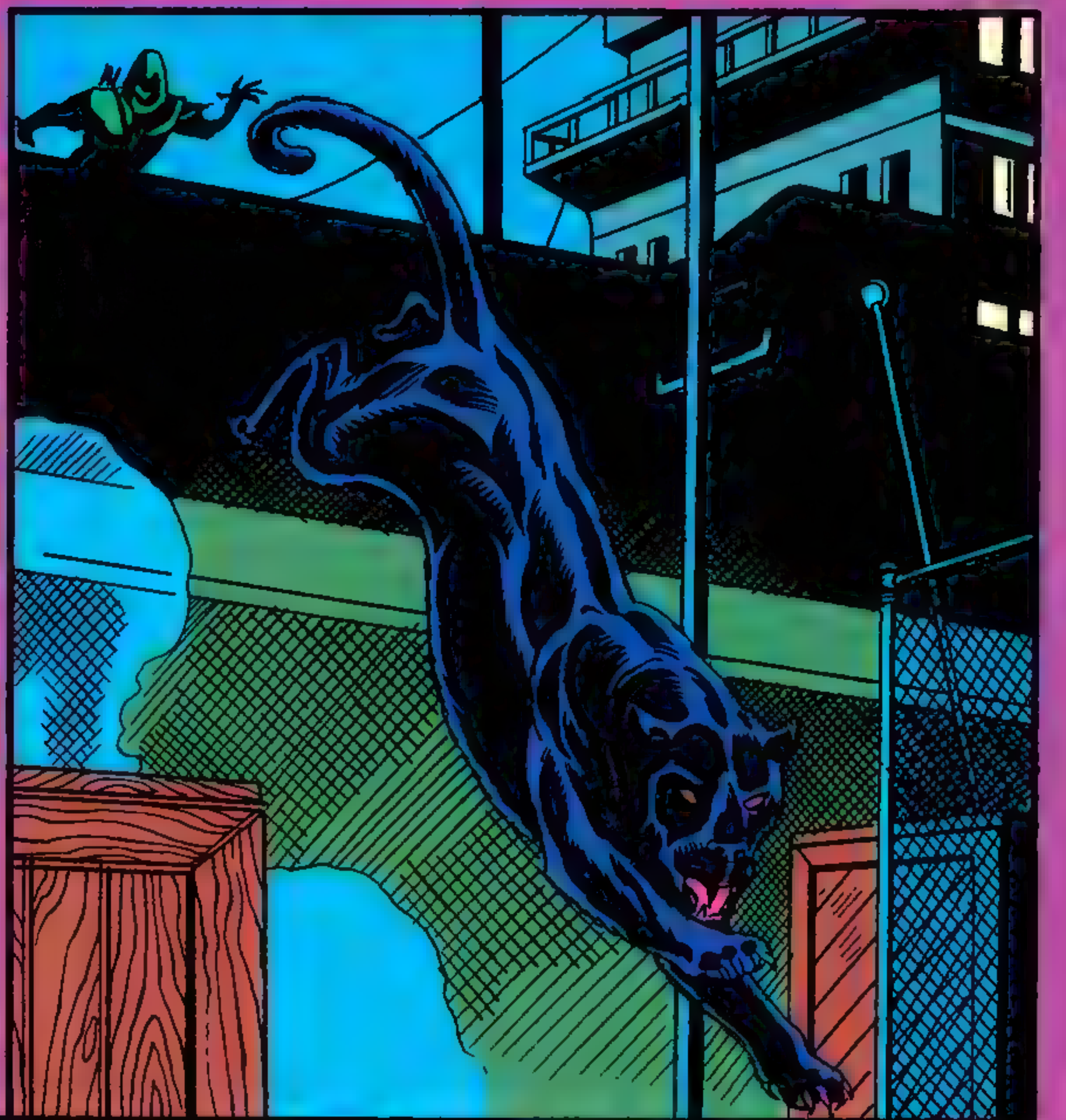
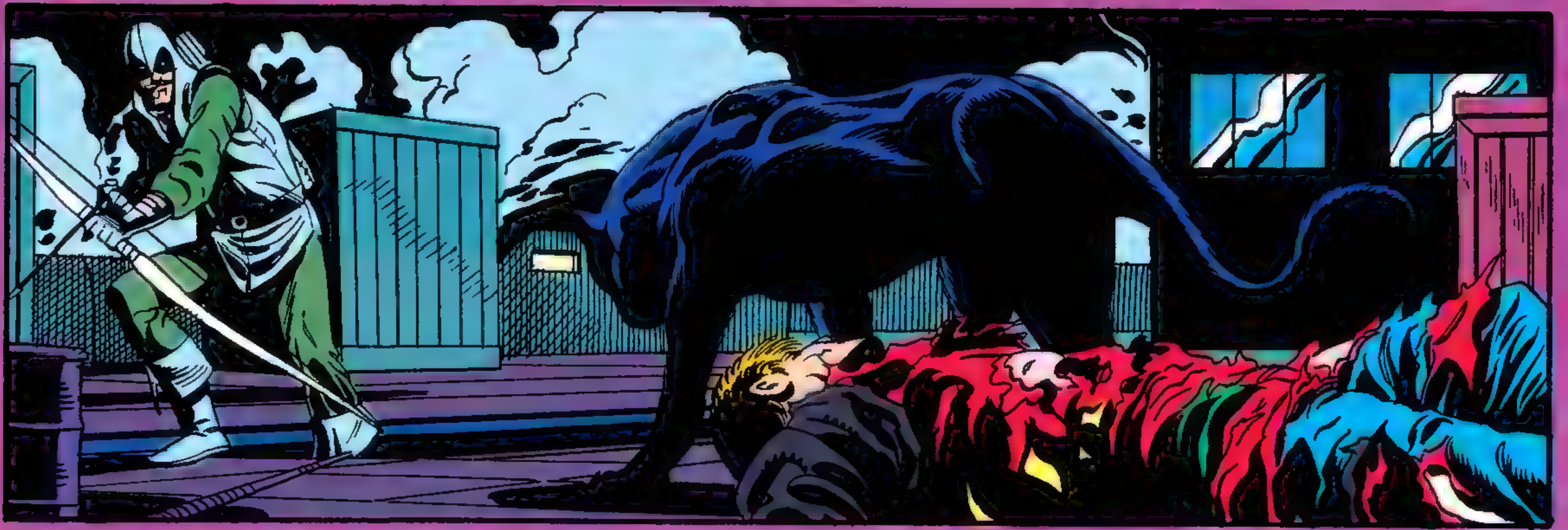


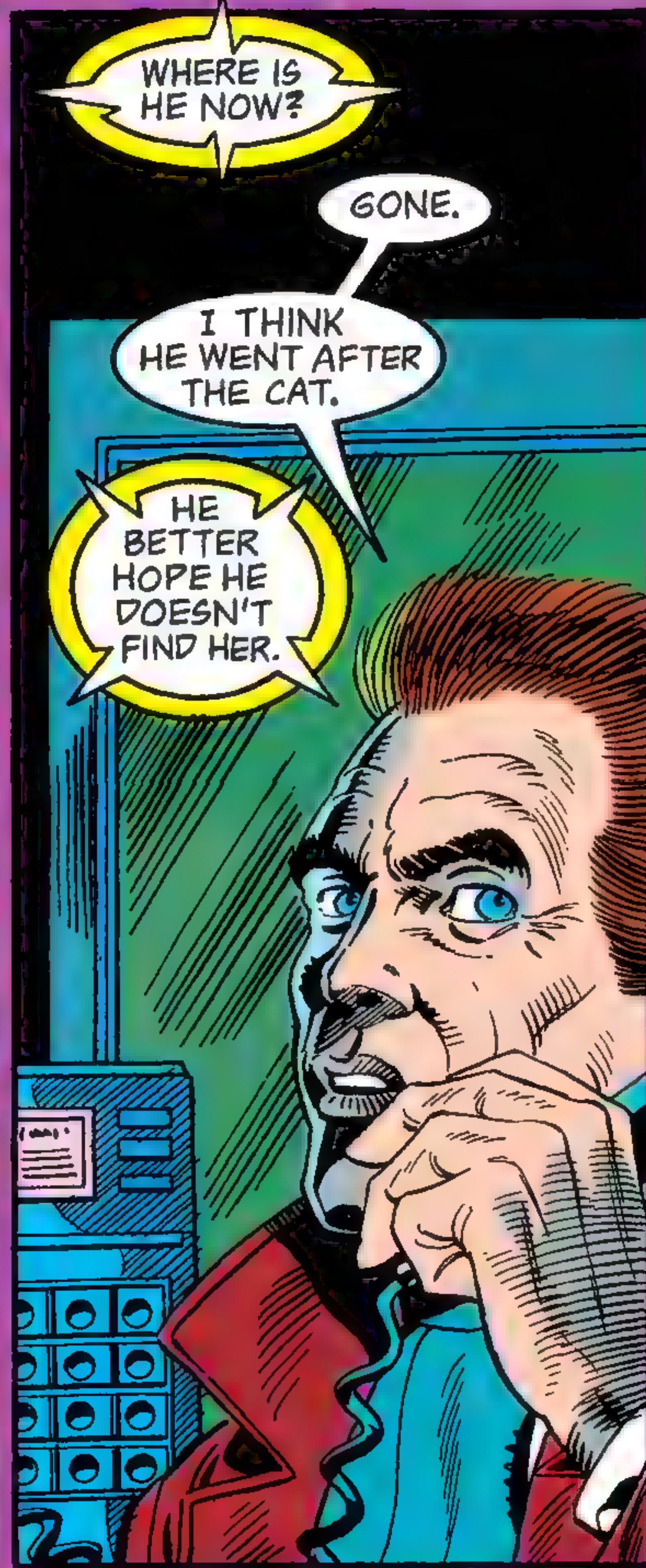
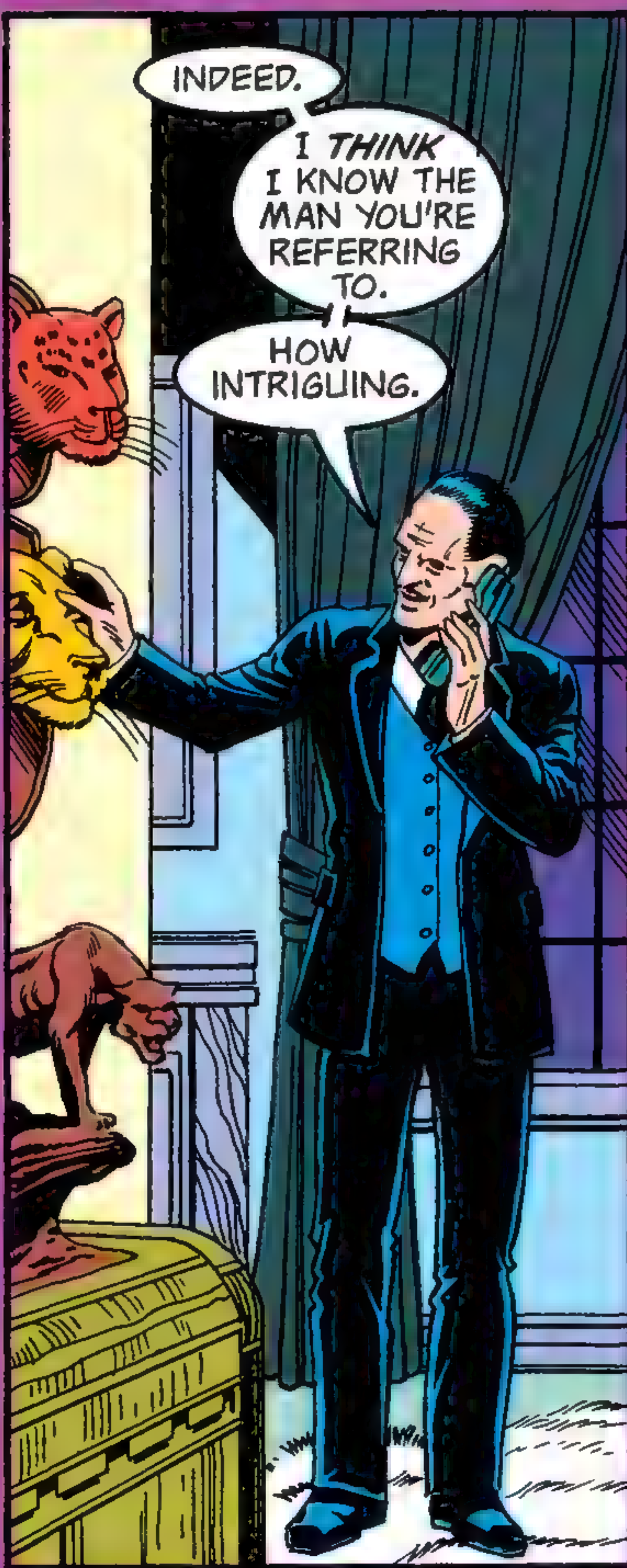


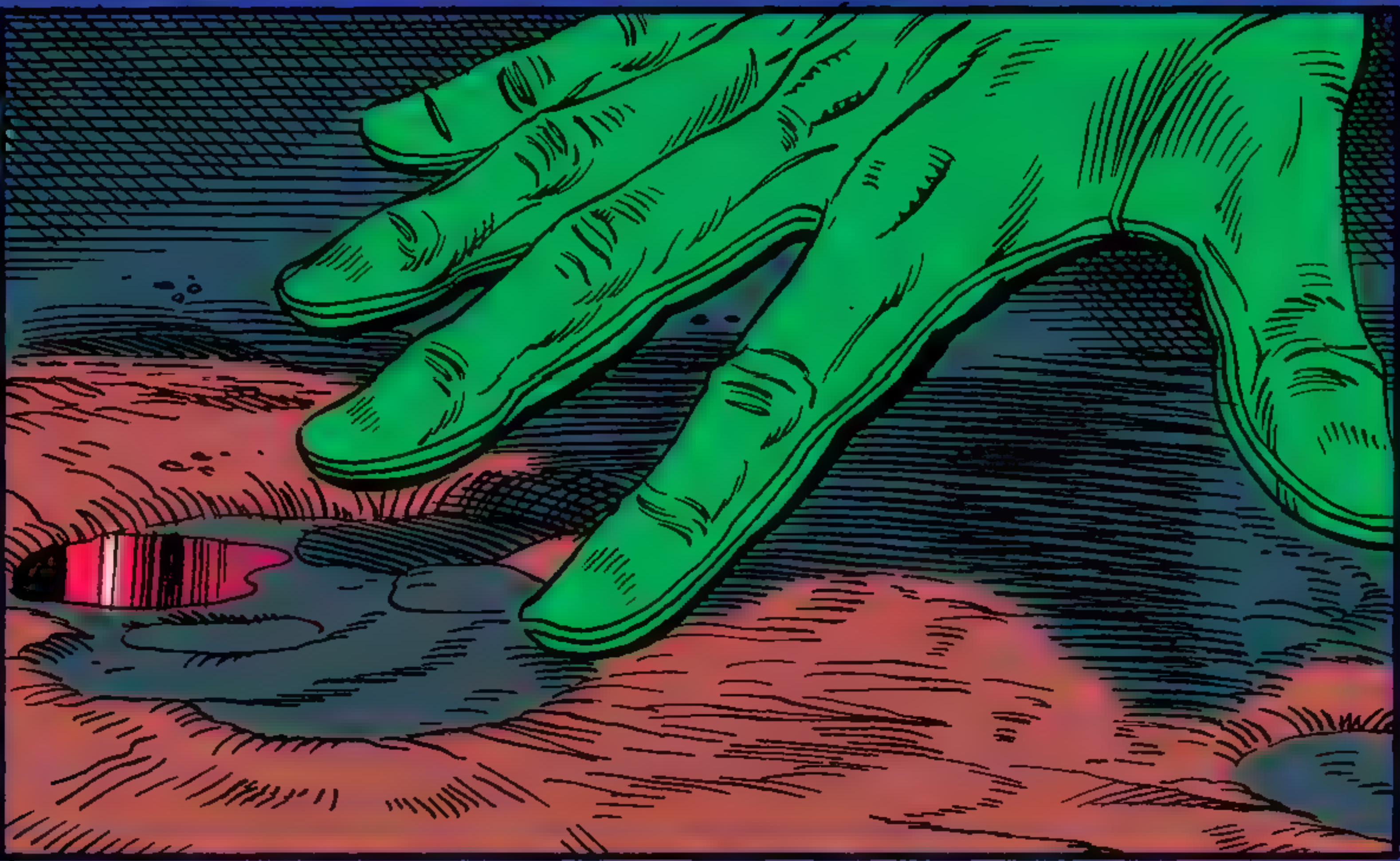


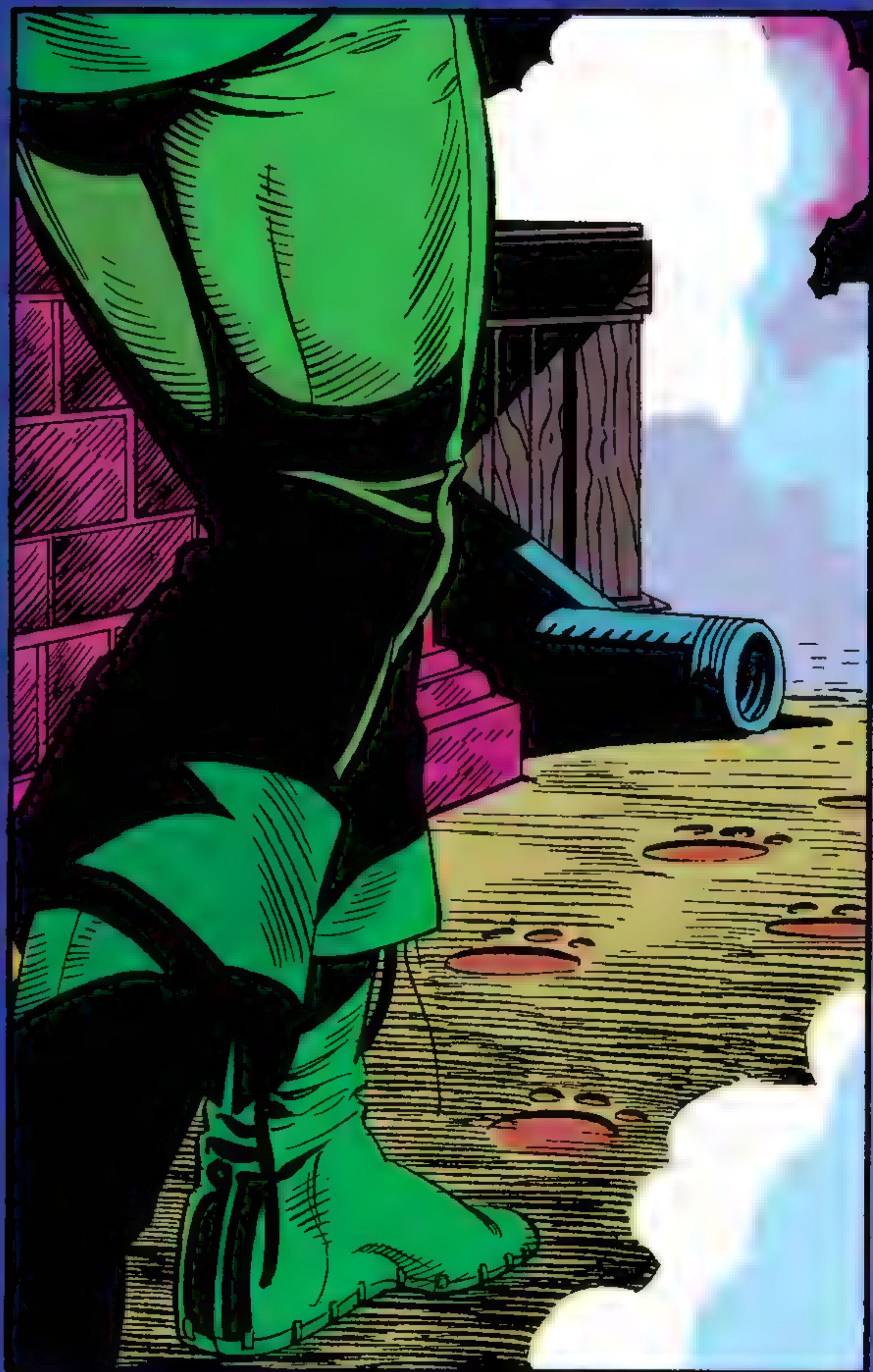
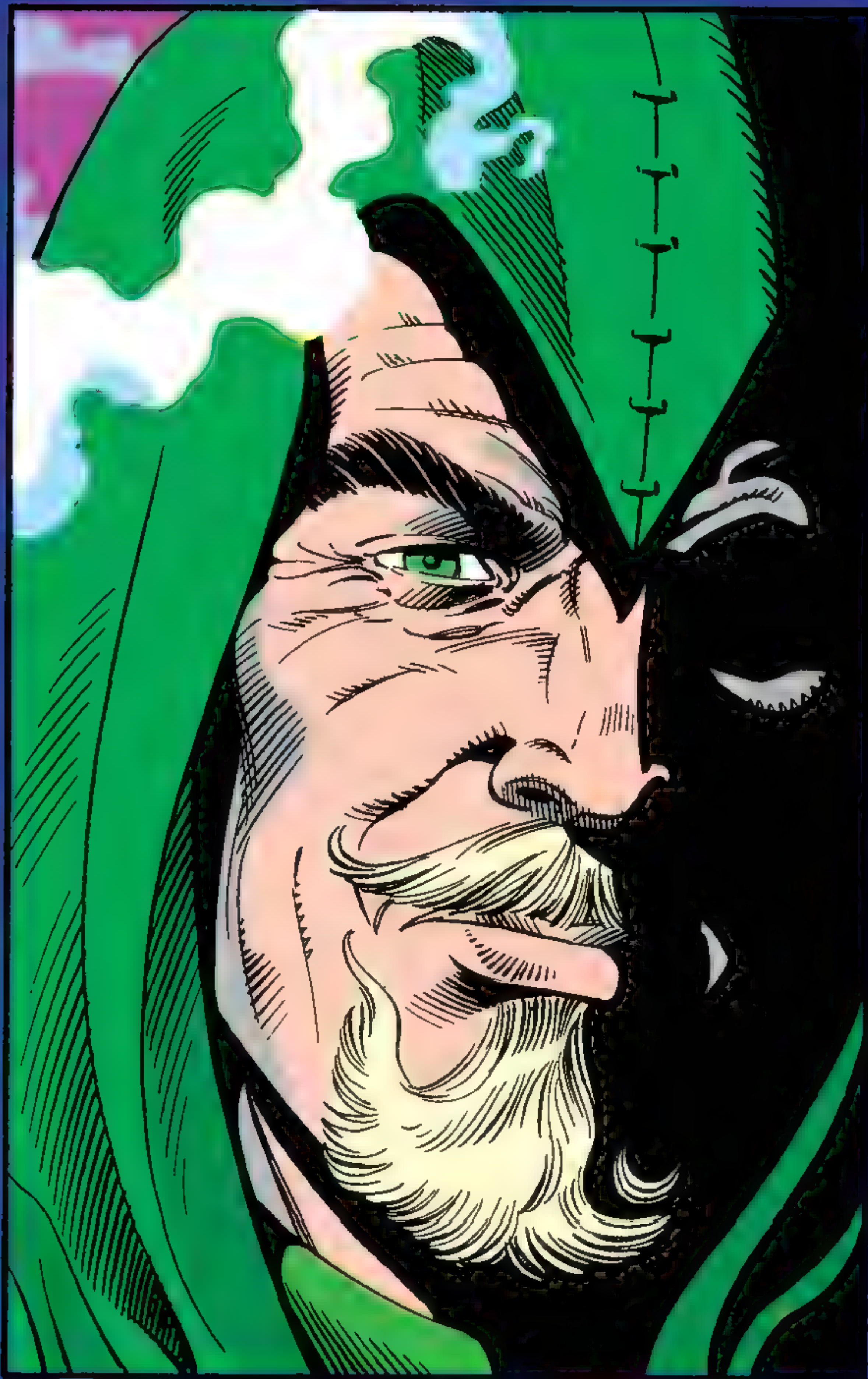












I TRUST
YOU WILL
NOT SHOOT
ME WITH
THAT.





YOU'RE
CRAZY TO
GO OUT
THERE.

YOU'LL
NEVER
FIND IT
NOW.

I
WOULDN'T
BE SO SURE
ABOUT
THAT.



I STUDIED
THIS CREATURE
FOR OVER A YEAR
--SHE WILL BE
MY FINAL
TROPHY.

I'VE
INVESTED A
FORTUNE IN
OBTAINING A
SPECIMEN TO
HUNT.

I'M NOT
GOING TO LET
HER WIND UP
ON SOMEONE
ELSE'S
WALL.



BUT WHEN THE
AUTHORITIES FIND OUT,
THE CITY WILL BE
CRAWLING WITH POLICE
AND GAME
OFFICIALS.

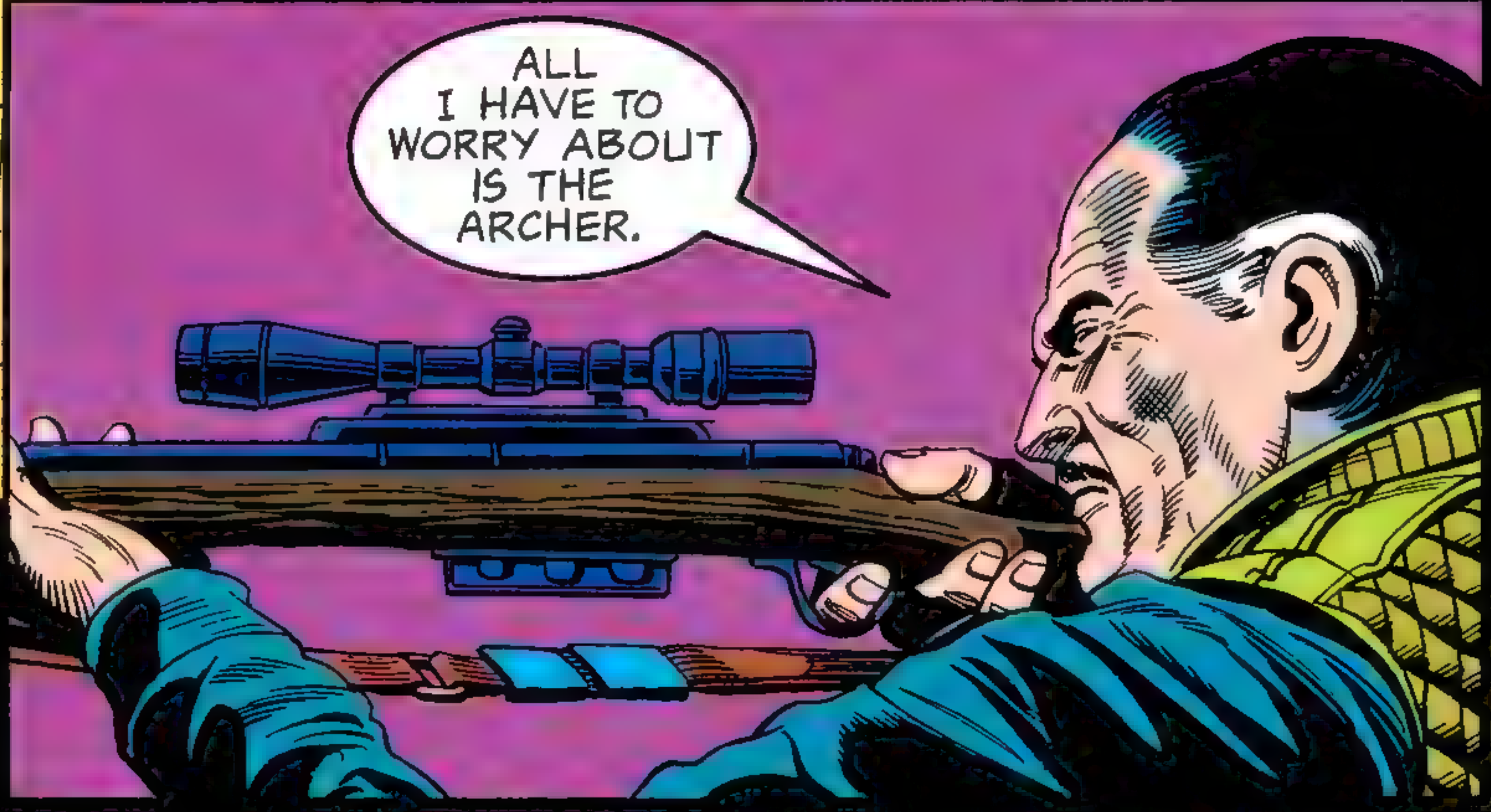
THEY
HAVEN'T
FOUND OUT
YET, HAVE
THEY?

THEY'LL
NOTICE.
BELIEVE
ME!



NOT
BEFORE
MORNING,
WITH ANY
LUCK.

THAT
GIVES ME
THIS NIGHT
TO FIND
HER.



ALL
I HAVE TO
WORRY ABOUT
IS THE
ARCHER.



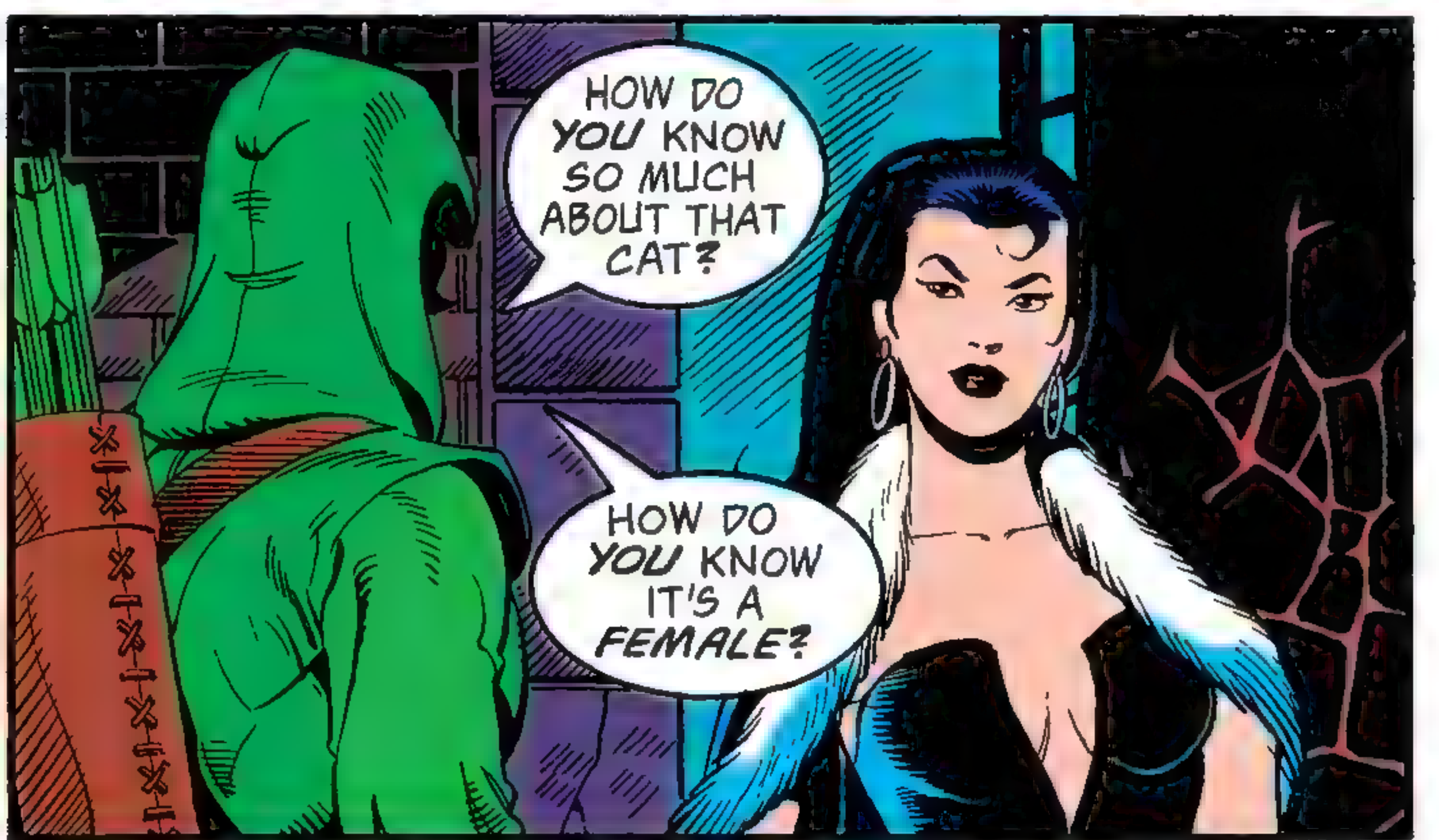
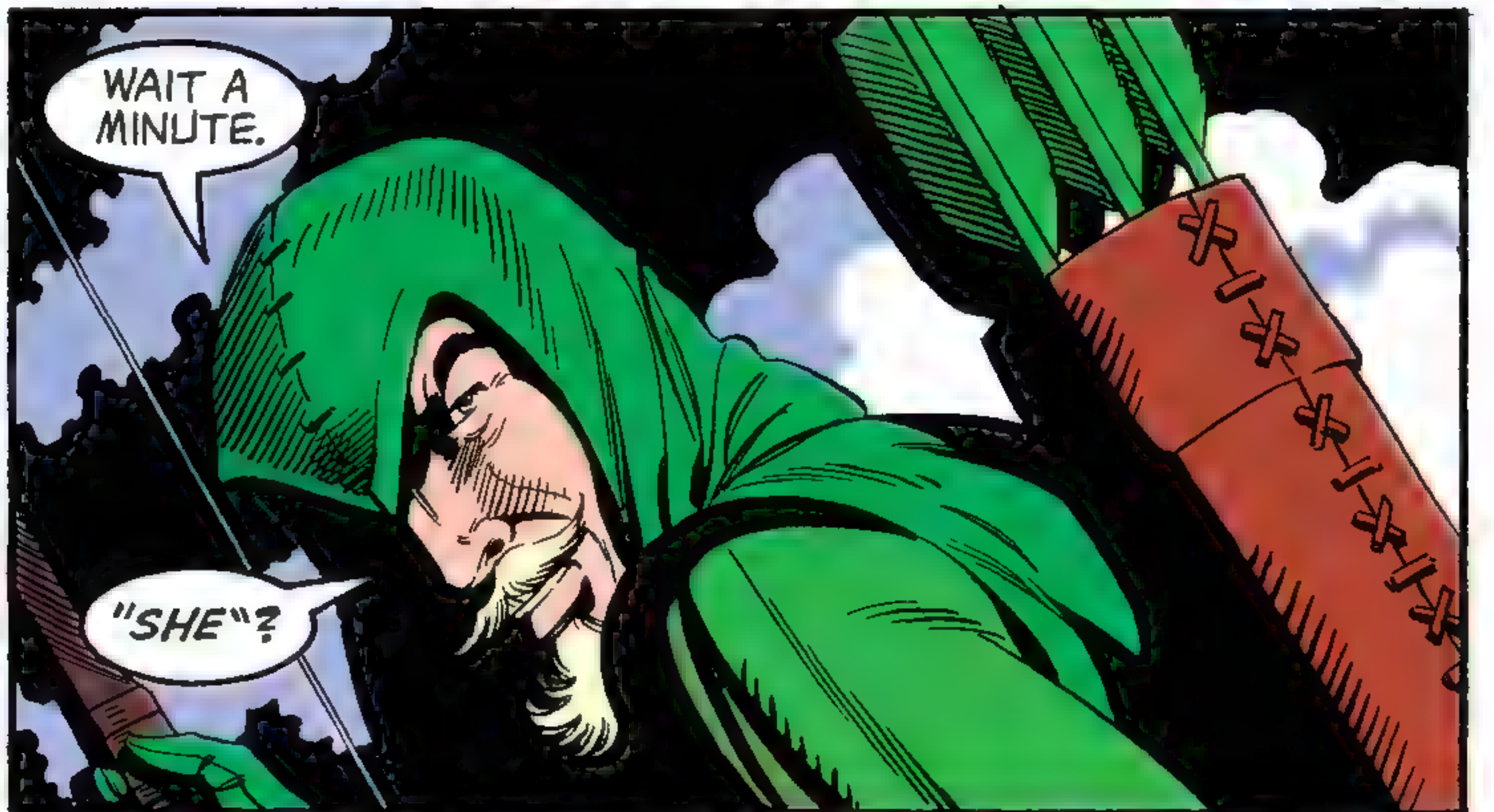
WILD IN THE STREETS

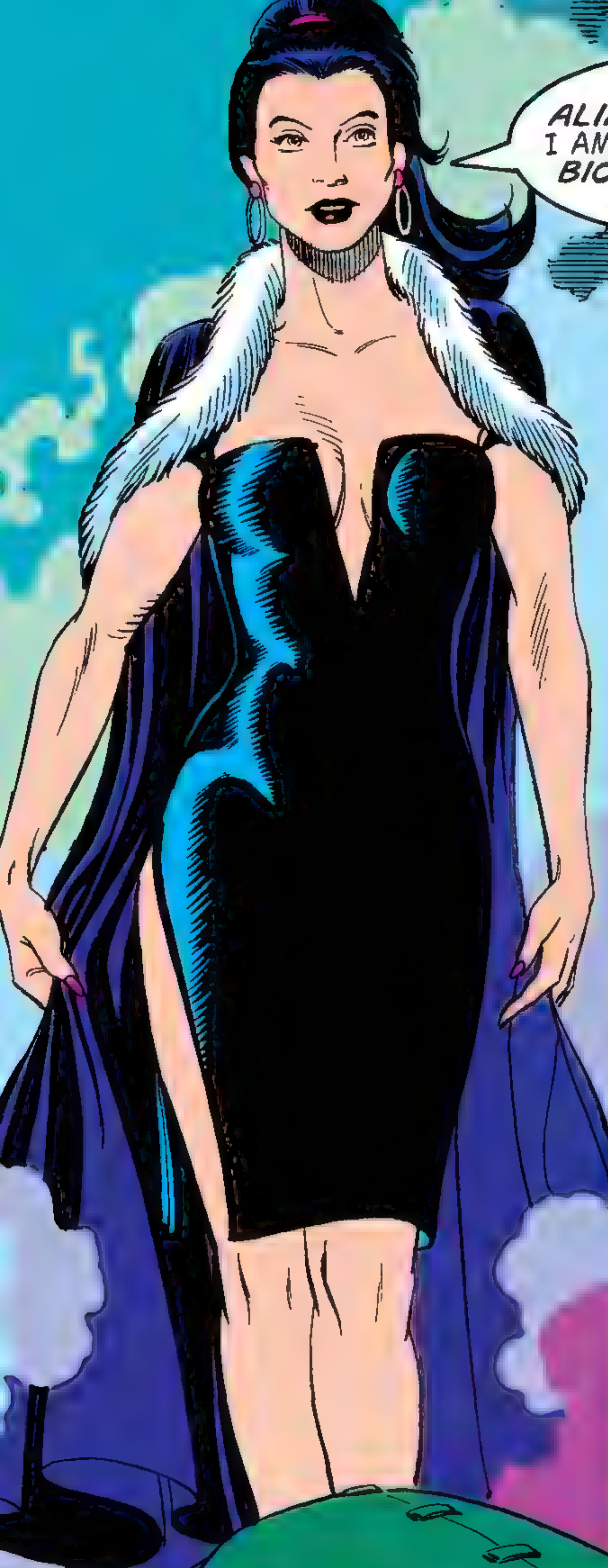
②

PART II

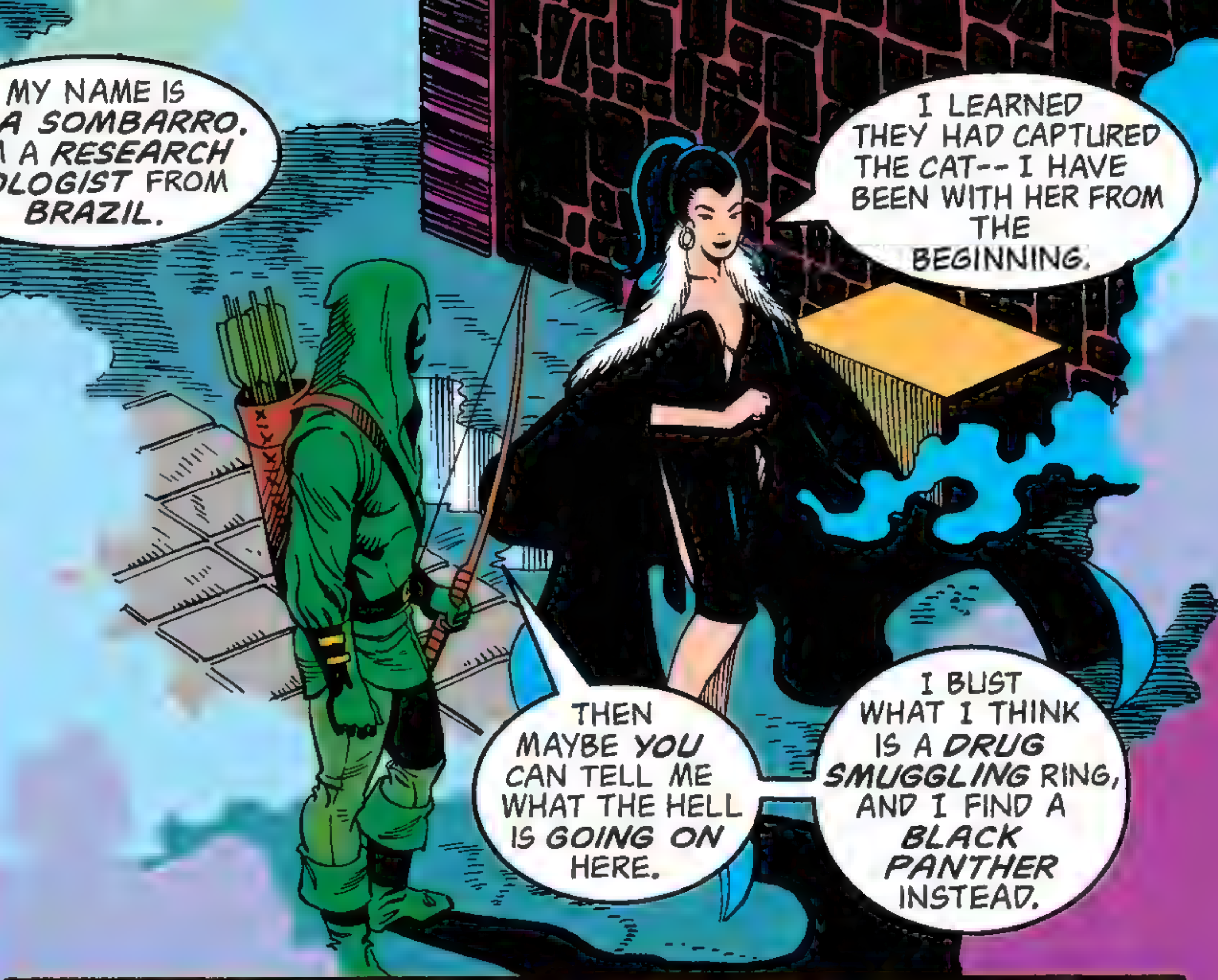
MIKE GRELL
WRITER
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PENCILLER
JOHN NYBERG
INKER
STEVE HAYNIE
LETTERER
JULIA LACQUEMENT
COLORIST
MIKE GOLD
EDITOR

③





MY NAME IS
ALIA SOMBARRO.
I AM A **RESEARCH**
BIOLOGIST FROM
BRAZIL.



I LEARNED
THEY HAD CAPTURED
THE CAT-- I HAVE
BEEN WITH HER FROM
THE
BEGINNING.

THEN
MAYBE YOU
CAN TELL ME
WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON
HERE.

I BUST
WHAT I THINK
IS A **DRUG**
SMUGGLING RING,
AND I FIND A
BLACK
PANTHER
INSTEAD.



IT IS
BEST IF YOU
LEAVE THIS
TO FATE.



BULL!

THERE'S
A **DANGEROUS**
ANIMAL
LOOSE IN THIS
TOWN.



YES.

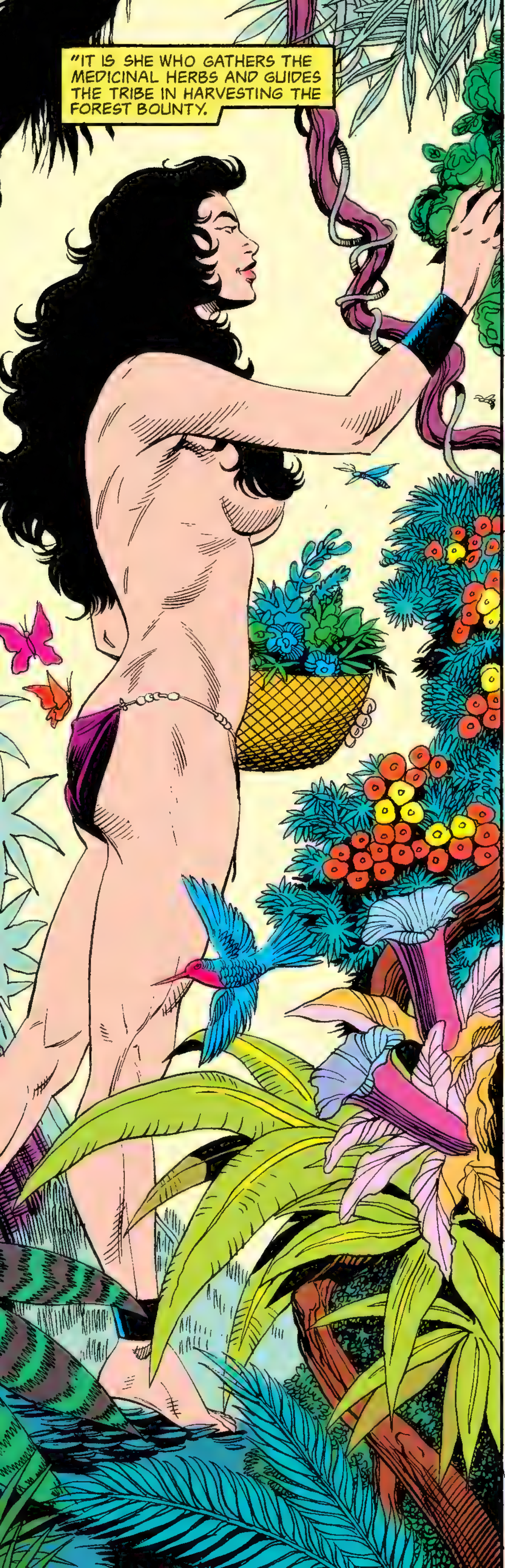




IN
MY COUNTRY
THERE IS A
LEGEND OF THE
SHAMANUS
...

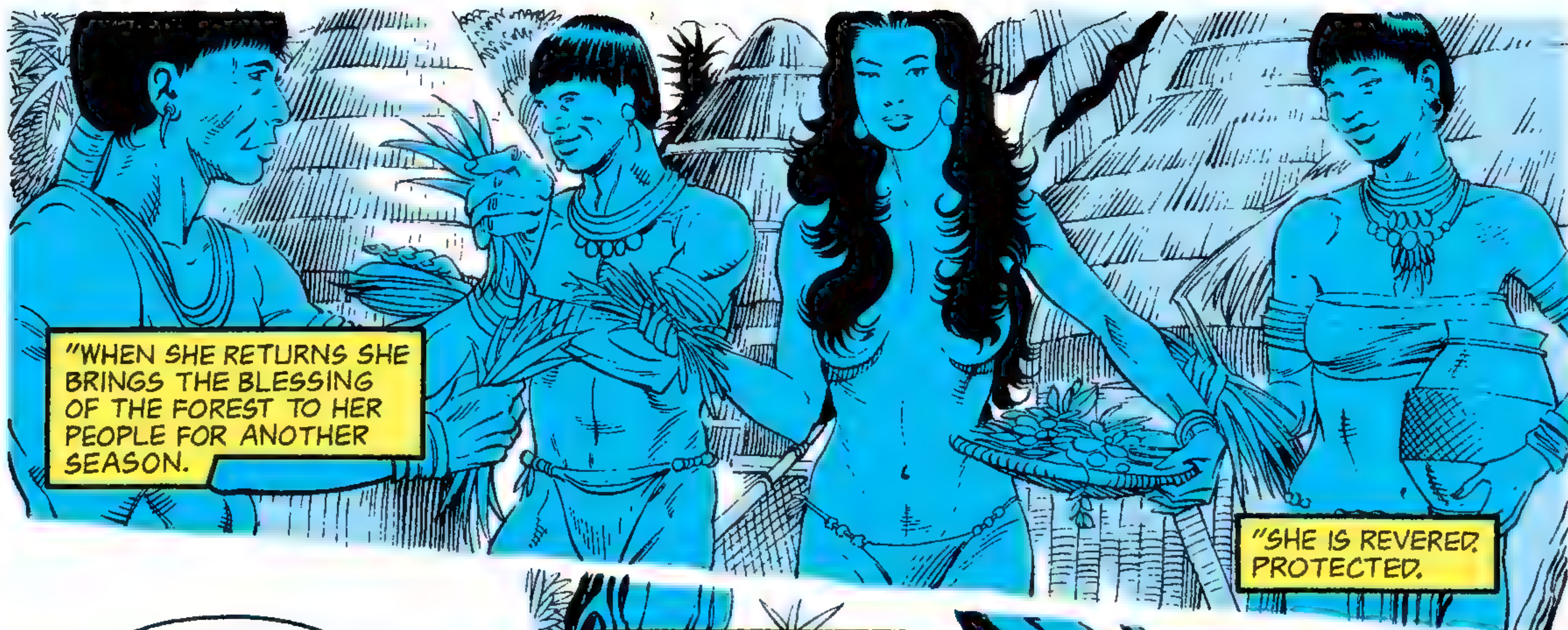
"...THE GUARDIAN OF THE
FOREST AND ALL ITS
HEALING POWERS.

"IT IS SHE WHO GATHERS THE MEDICINAL HERBS AND GUIDES THE TRIBE IN HARVESTING THE FOREST BOUNTY."



"THEY SAY THAT IN THE TIME OF THE MOON SHE GOES TO MEET WITH THE FOREST SPIRIT IN THE FORM OF A BLACK JAGUAR."



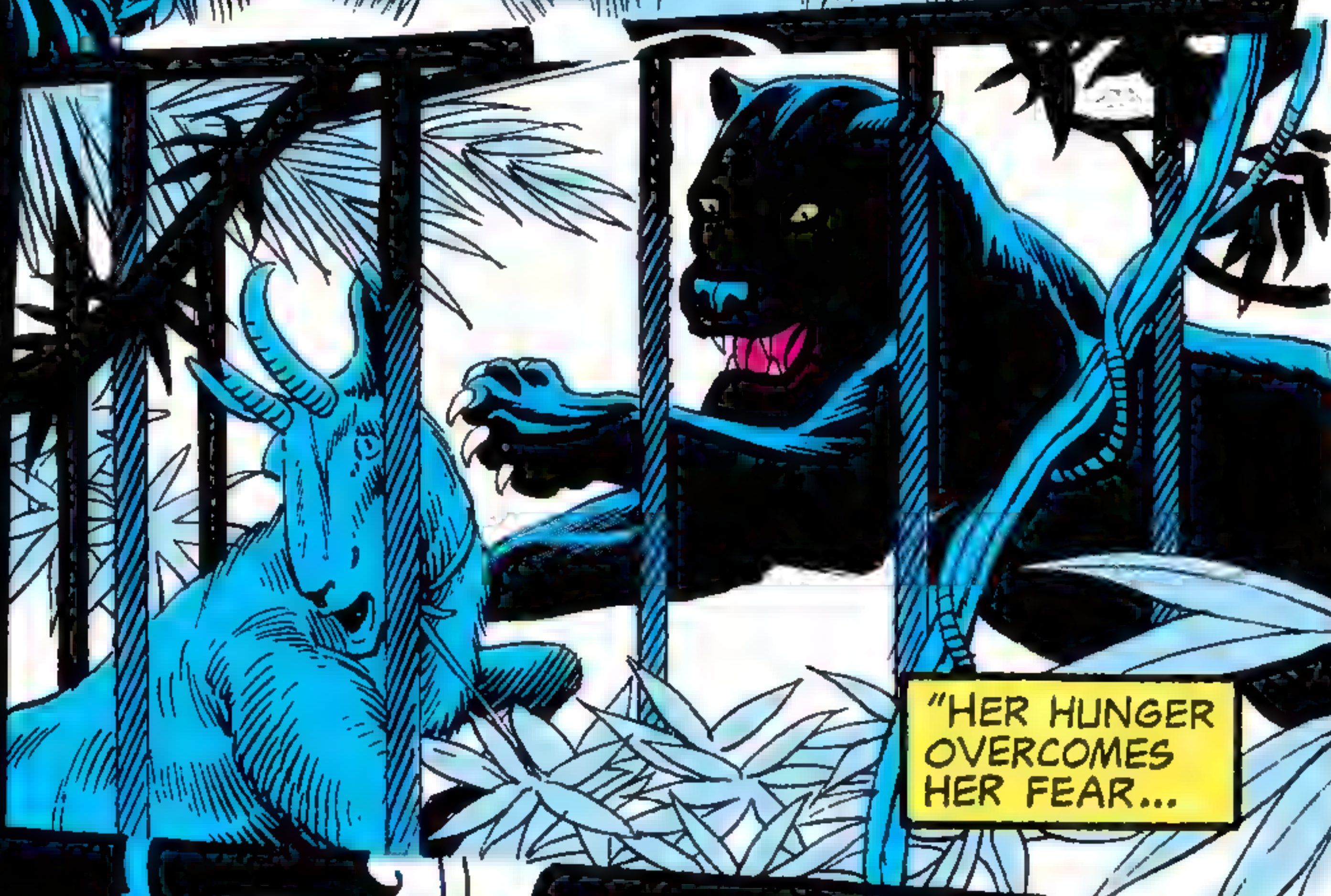
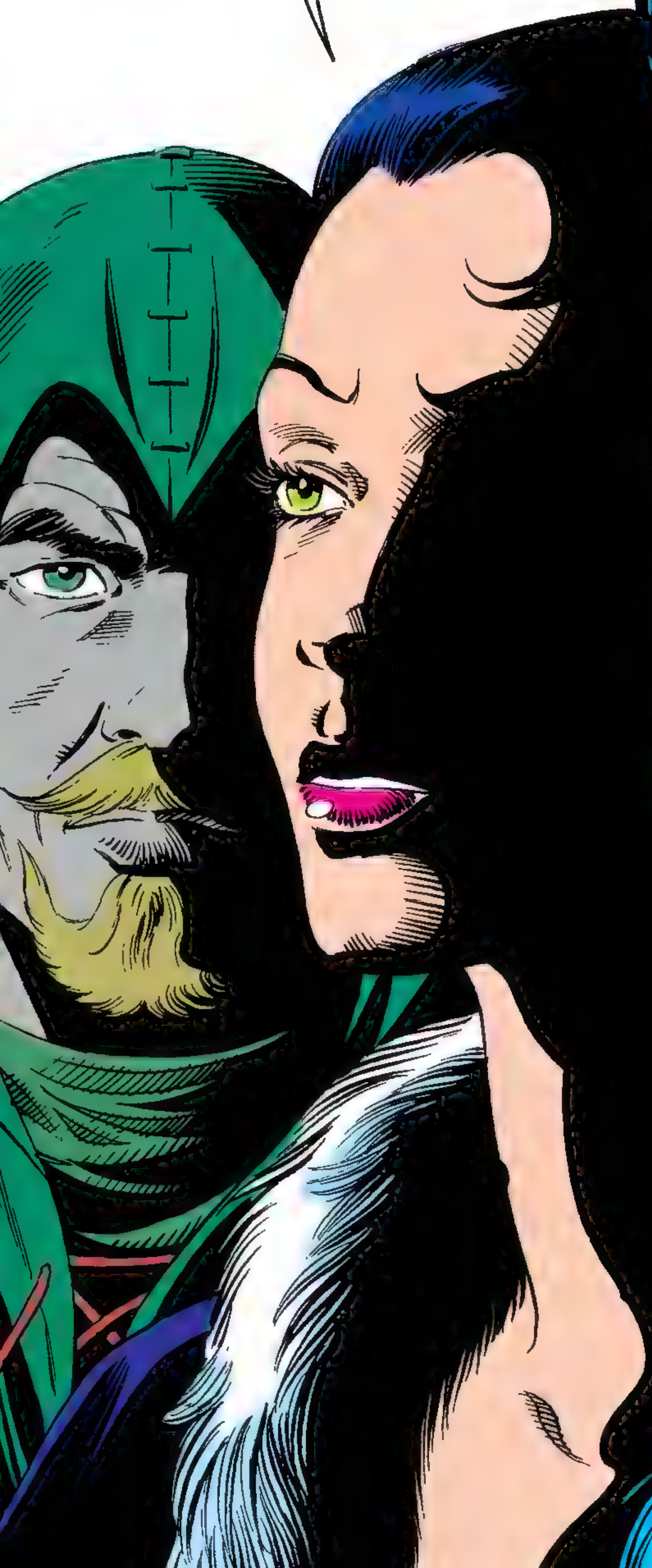
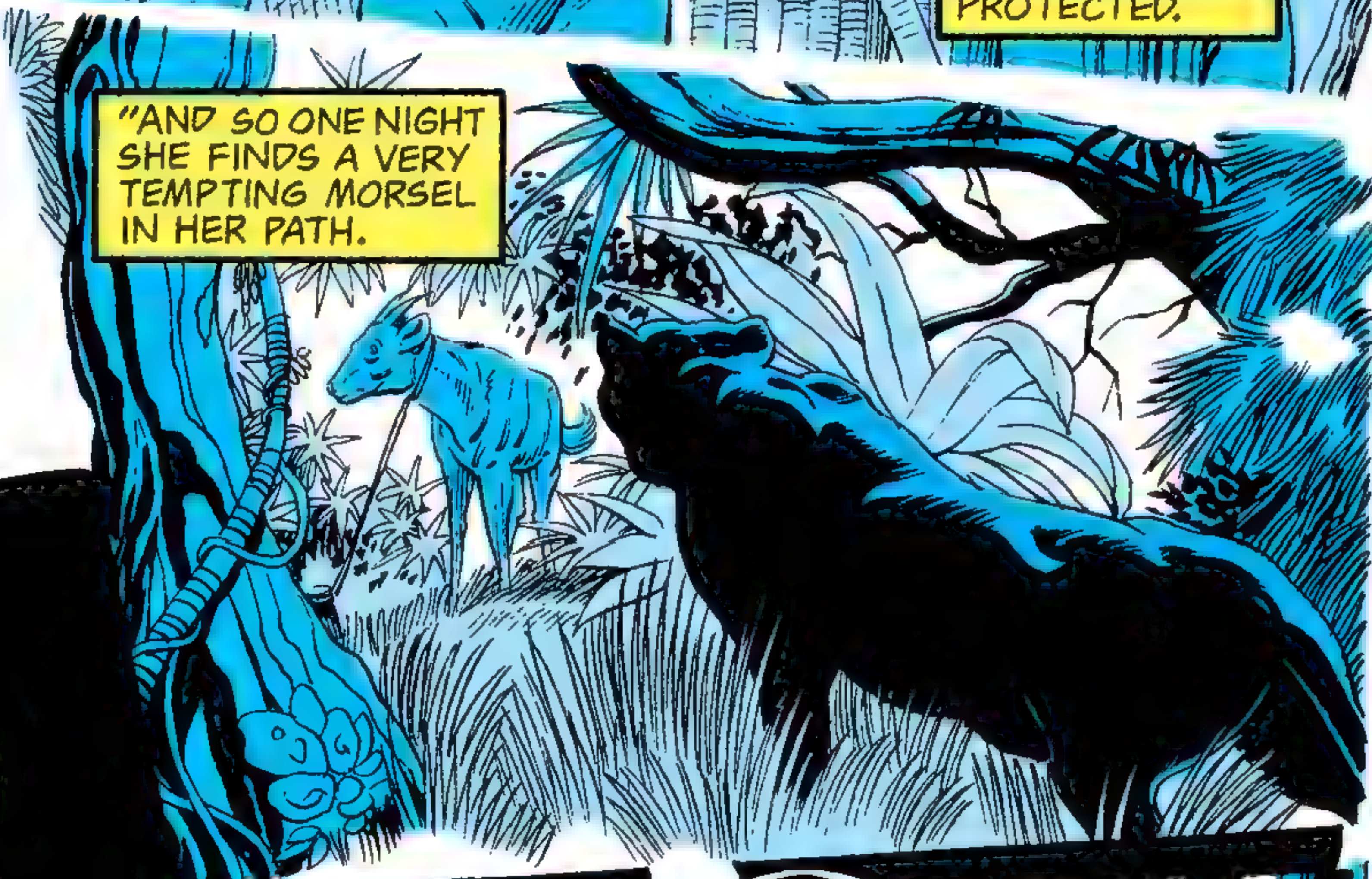


"WHEN SHE RETURNS SHE BRINGS THE BLESSING OF THE FOREST TO HER PEOPLE FOR ANOTHER SEASON."

"SHE IS REVERED, PROTECTED."

BUT BECAUSE HER KIND ARE *RARE* SHE IS ALSO *COVETED* BY *MEN* WHO WISH TO *POSSESS* HER SPIRIT.

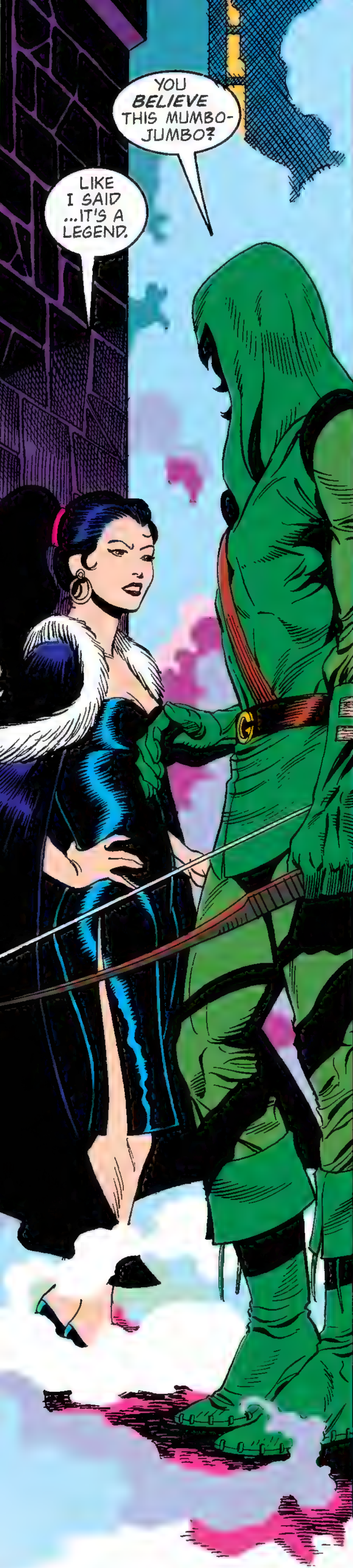
"AND SO ONE NIGHT SHE FINDS A VERY TEMPTING MORSEL IN HER PATH."



"HER HUNGER OVERCOMES HER FEAR..."



"...AND SHE IS TRAPPED."



YOU BELIEVE THIS MUMBO-JUMBO?

LIKE I SAID ...IT'S A LEGEND.



BUT WE ARE A PRIMITIVE PEOPLE...

...AND MY VILLAGE BELIEVES THEY ARE CURSED UNLESS THE PANTHER IS RETURNED...



...OR HER SPIRIT IS SET FREE TO FIND ITS WAY BACK TO THE FOREST.



THAT STILL DOESN'T EXPLAIN WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.

THINK ABOUT IT FOR A MOMENT--

--WHY WOULD SOMEONE SMUGGLE A RARE SPECIES INTO THIS COUNTRY ...ALIVE?



A PRIVATE ZOO?

THEY'RE TOO WELL REGULATED AND INSPECTED.

A COLLECTOR?

OF SORTS.



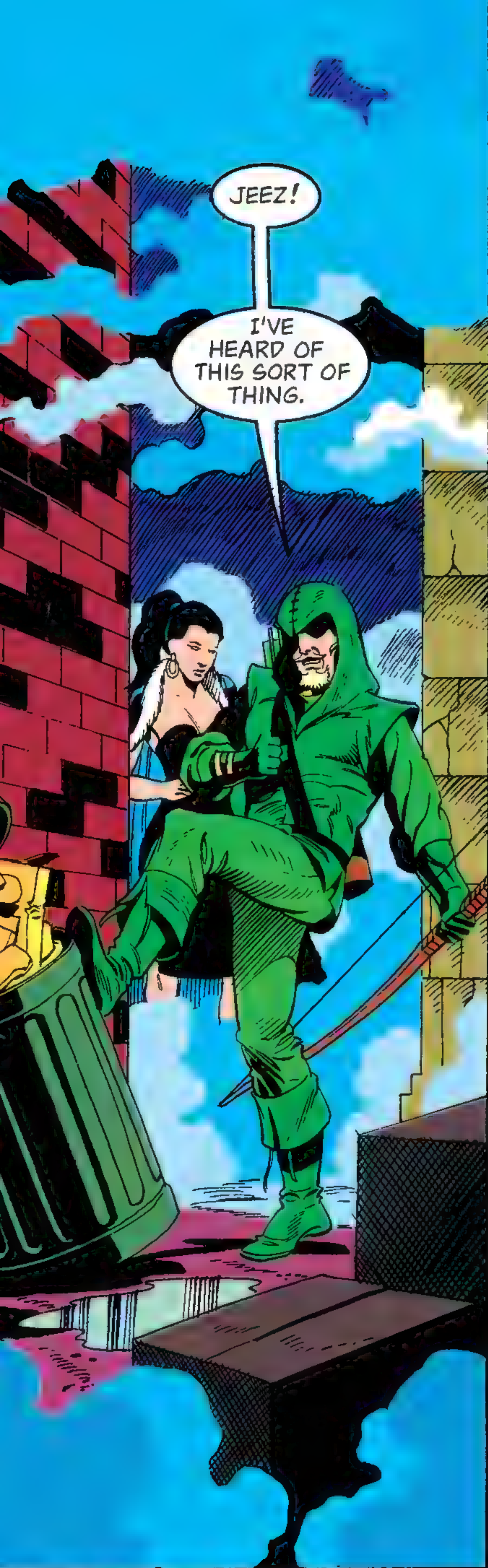
BUT A COLLECTOR WOULD ONLY BE INTERESTED IN THE Pelt.

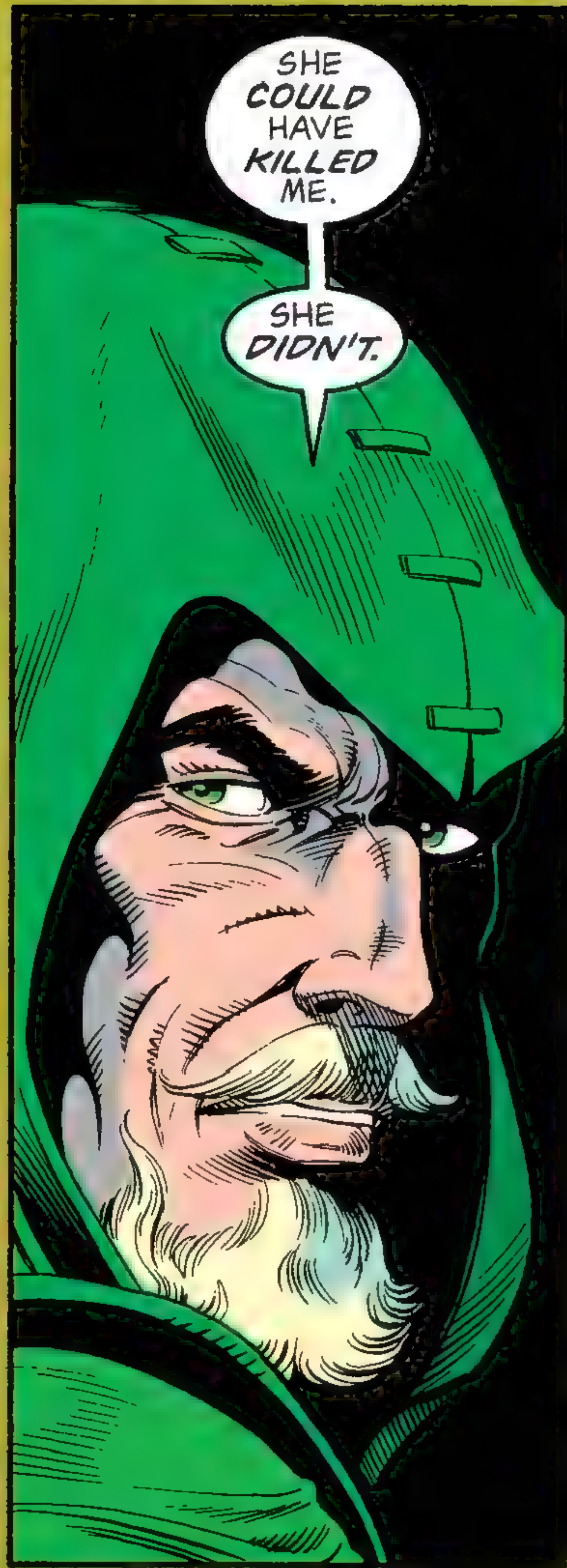
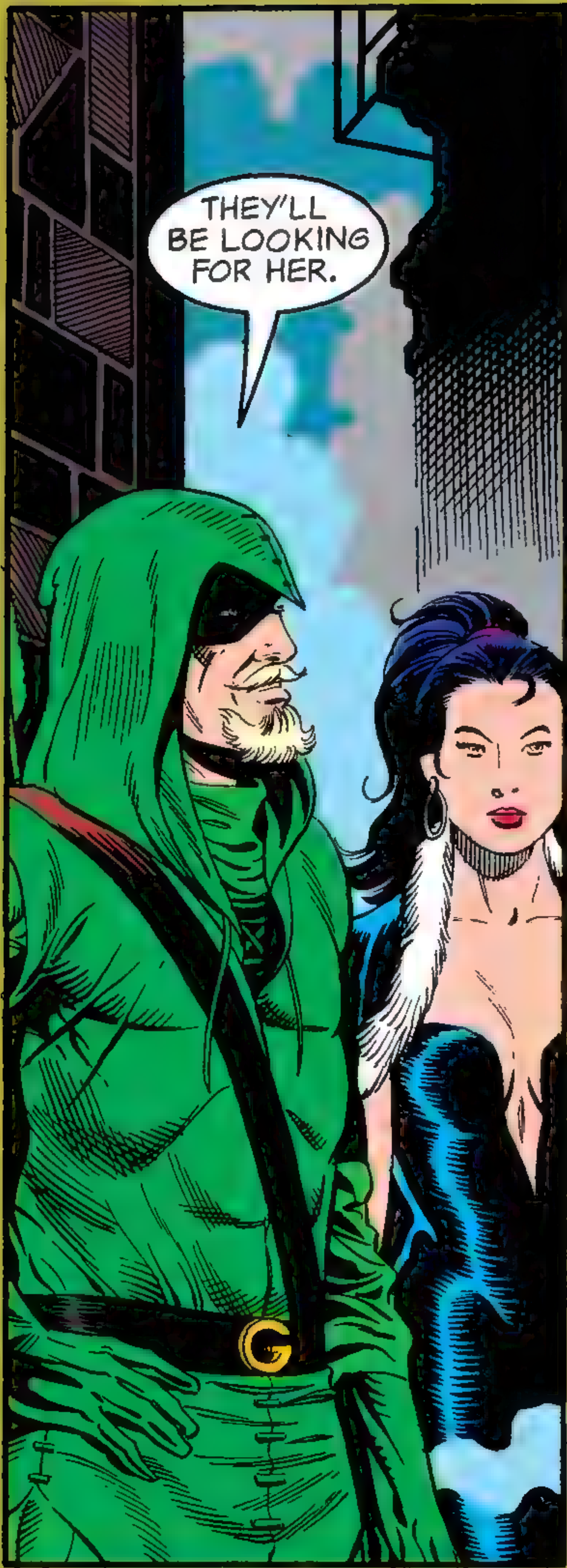
WHY BOTHER WITH A LIVE SPECIMEN WHEN A DEAD ONE WOULD SUFFICE ...AND WITH LESS DANGER OF DISCOVERY?

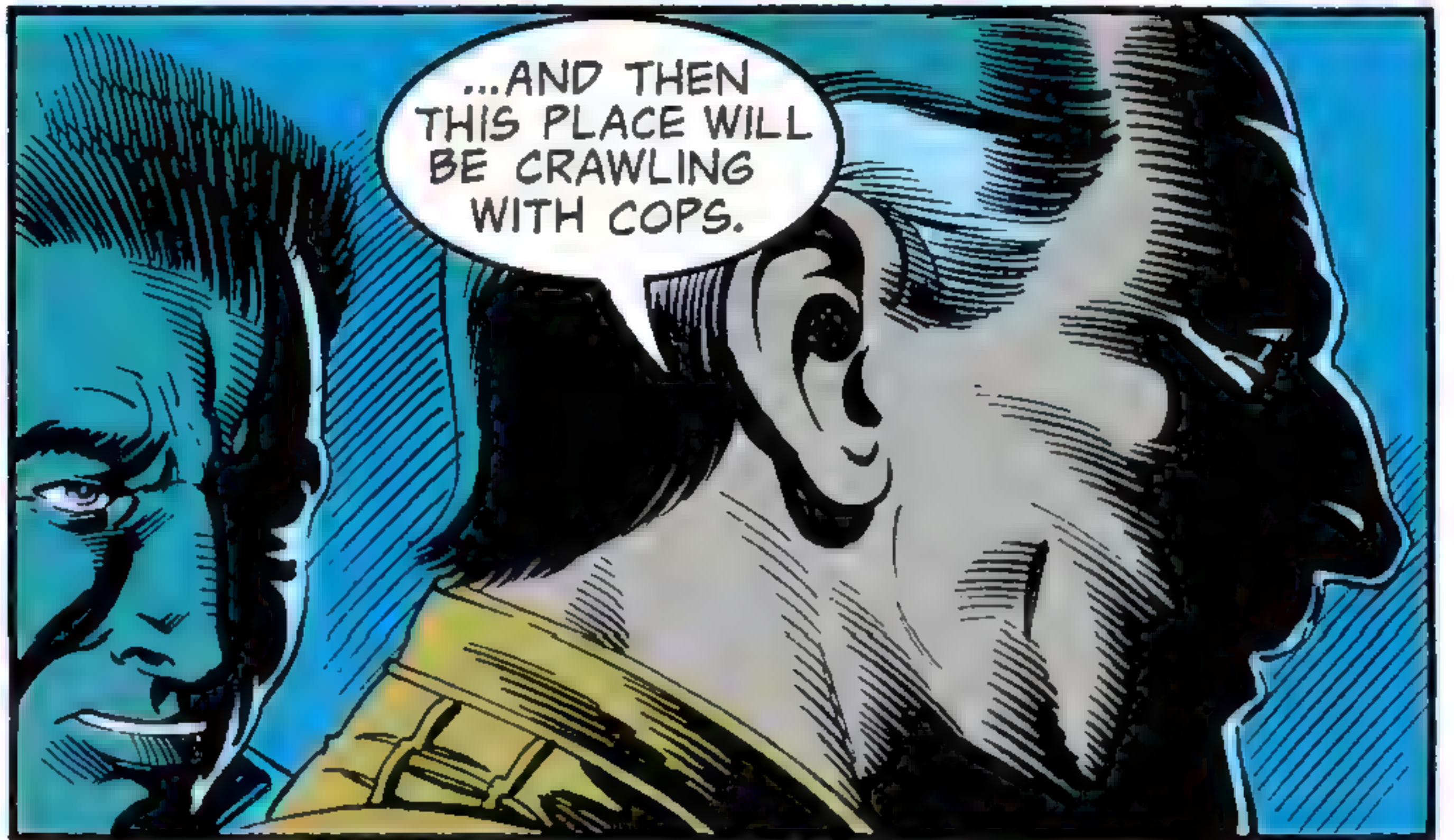


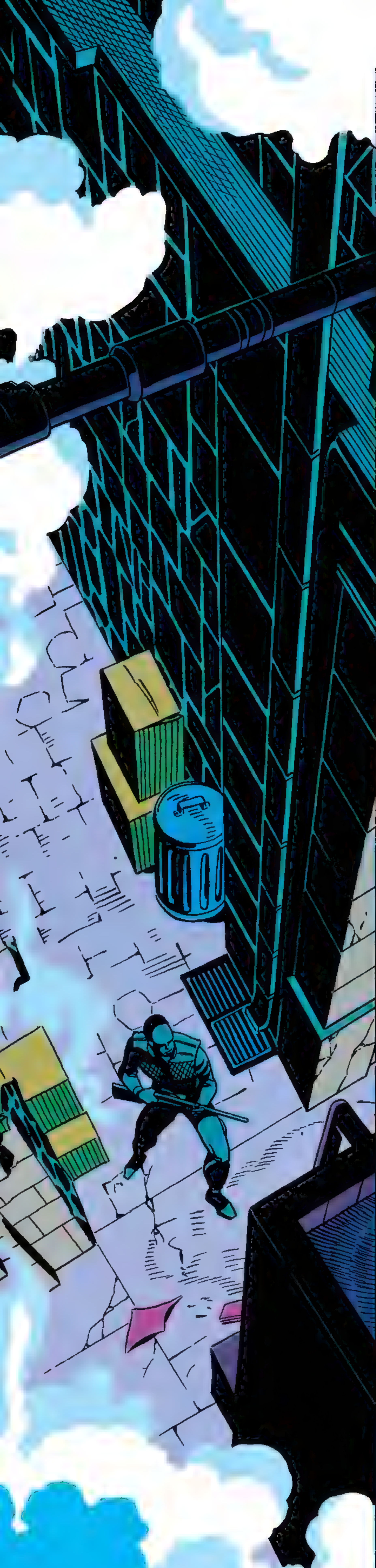
NO. THIS "COLLECTOR" WANTS TO EXPERIENCE THE KILL FOR HIMSELF...

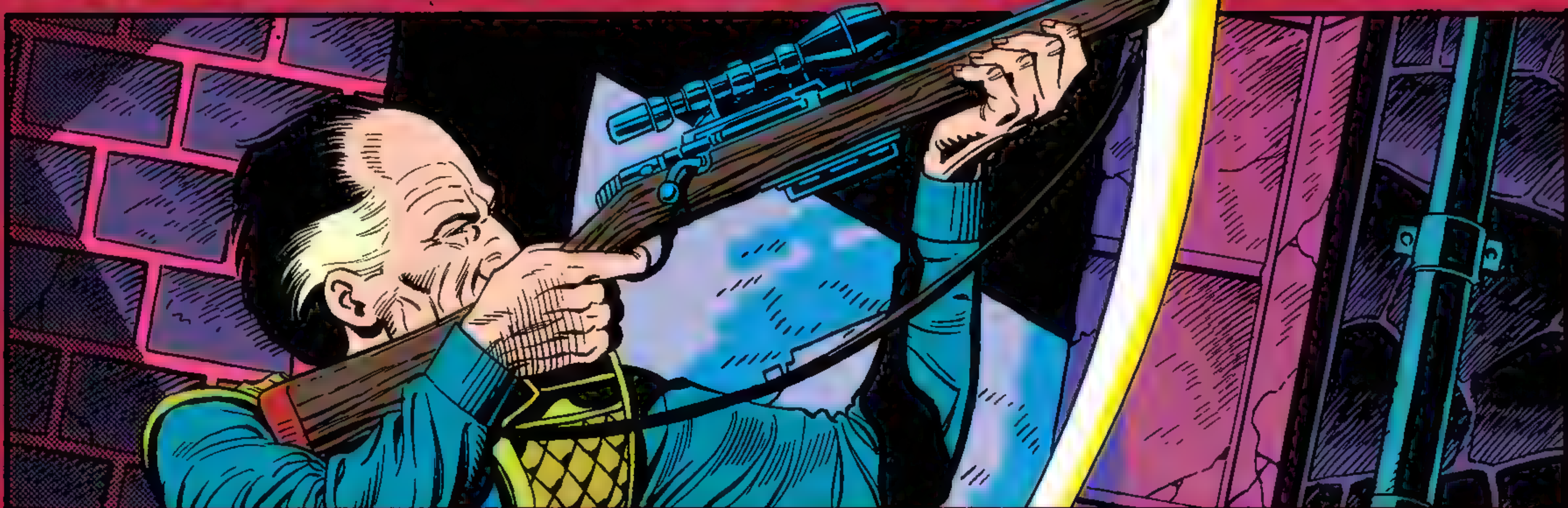
...AND THE HUNT.

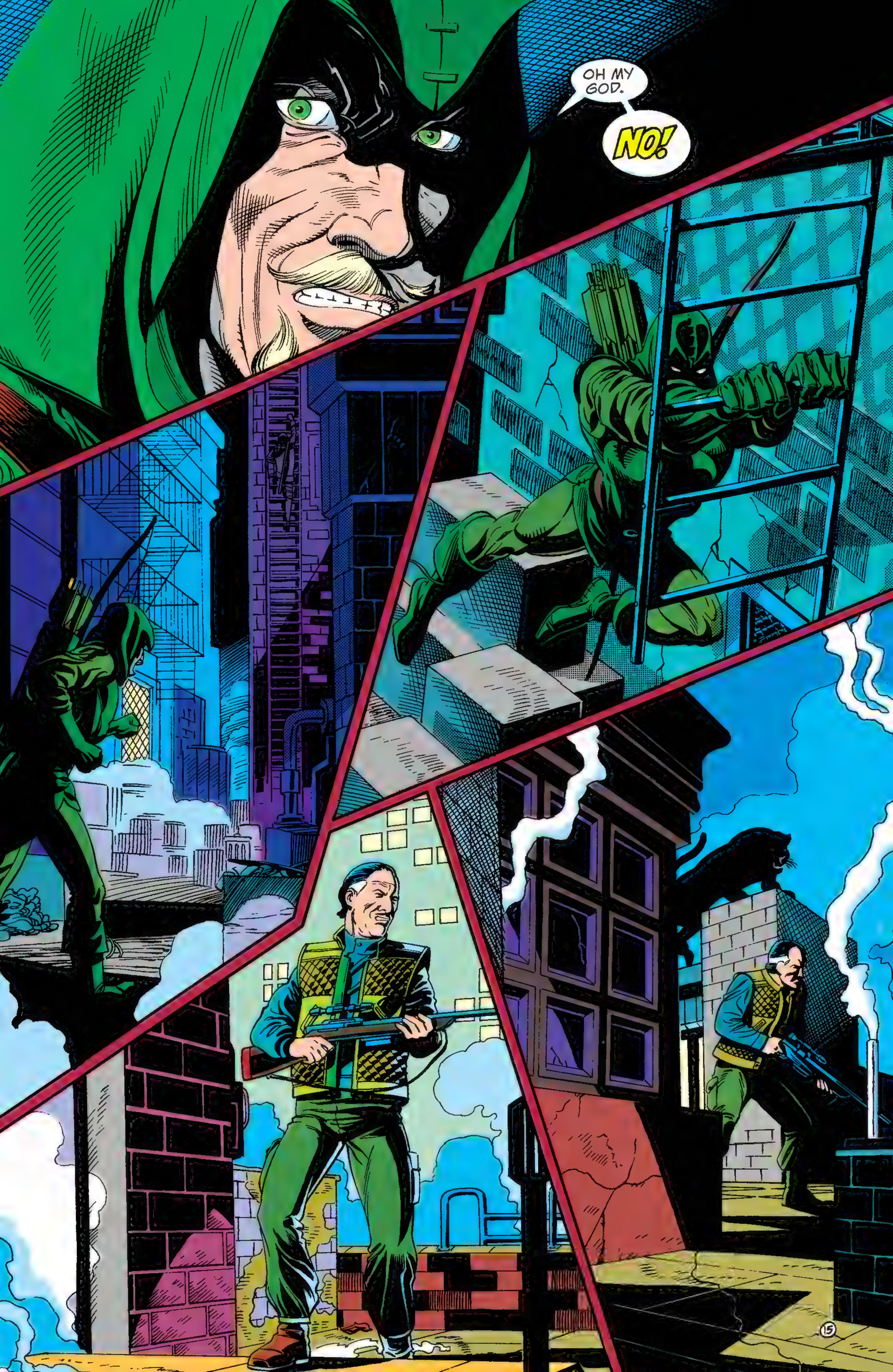






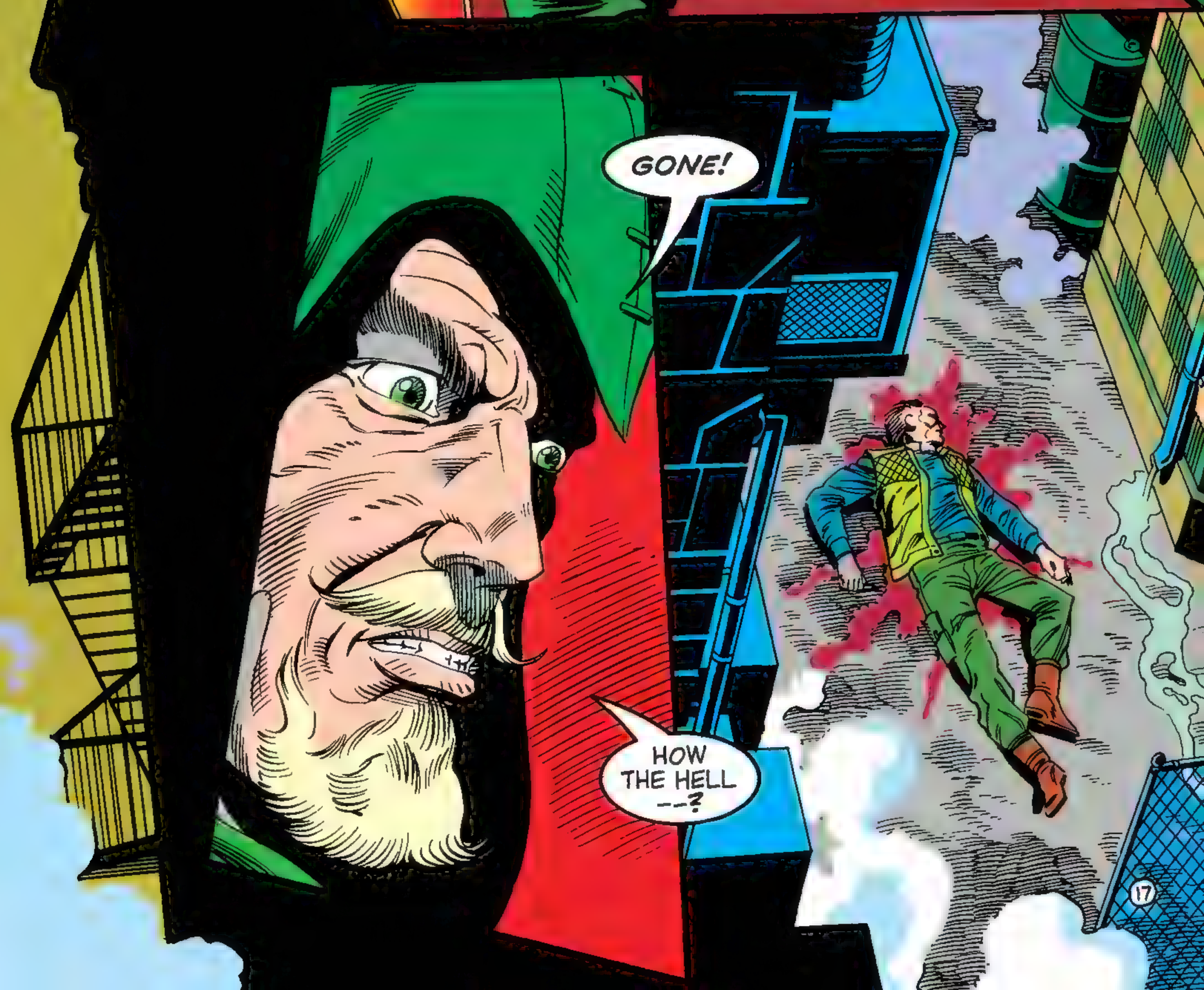






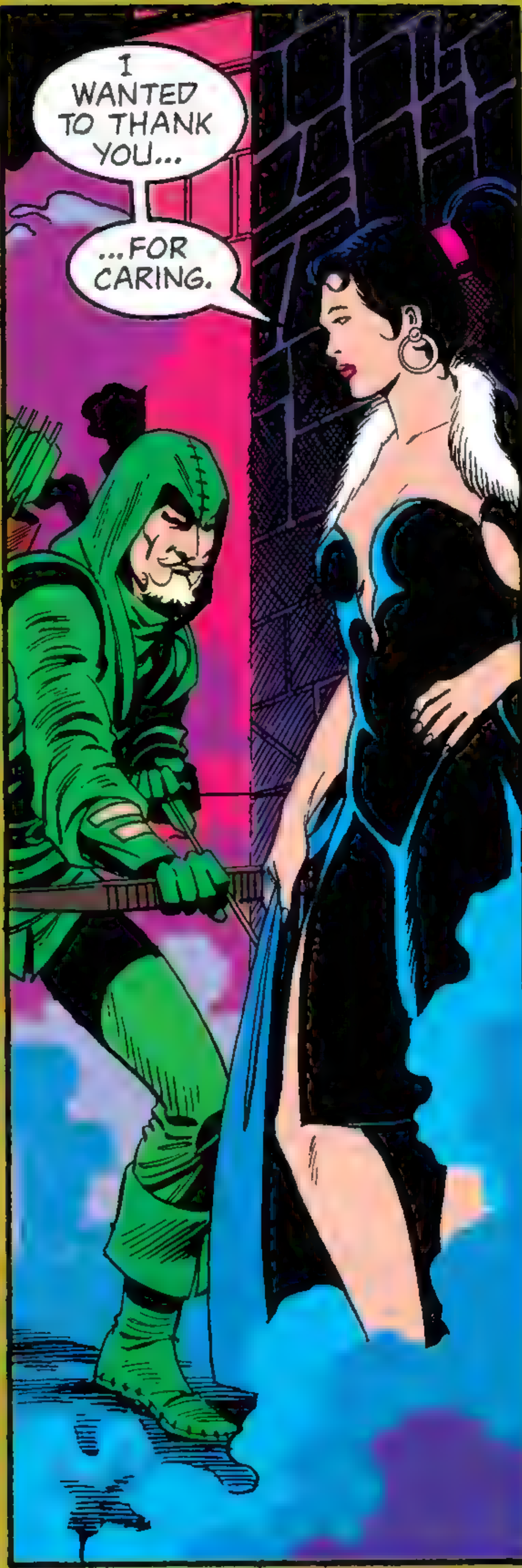
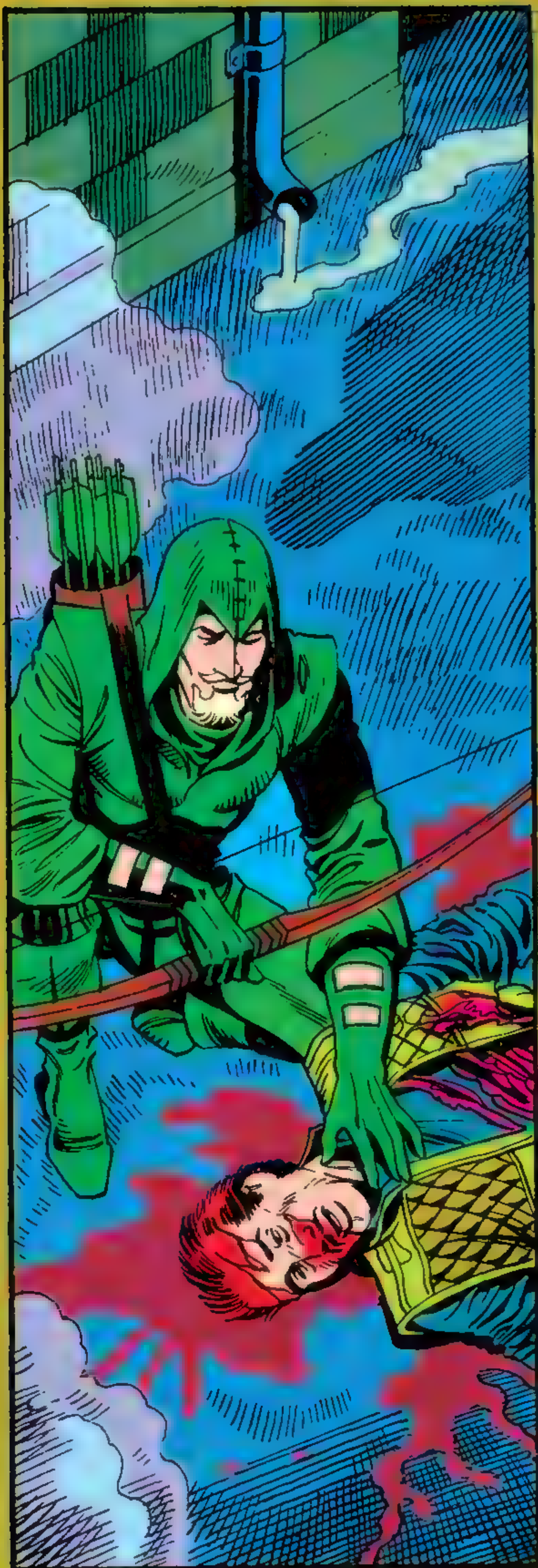
OH MY
GOD.

NO!



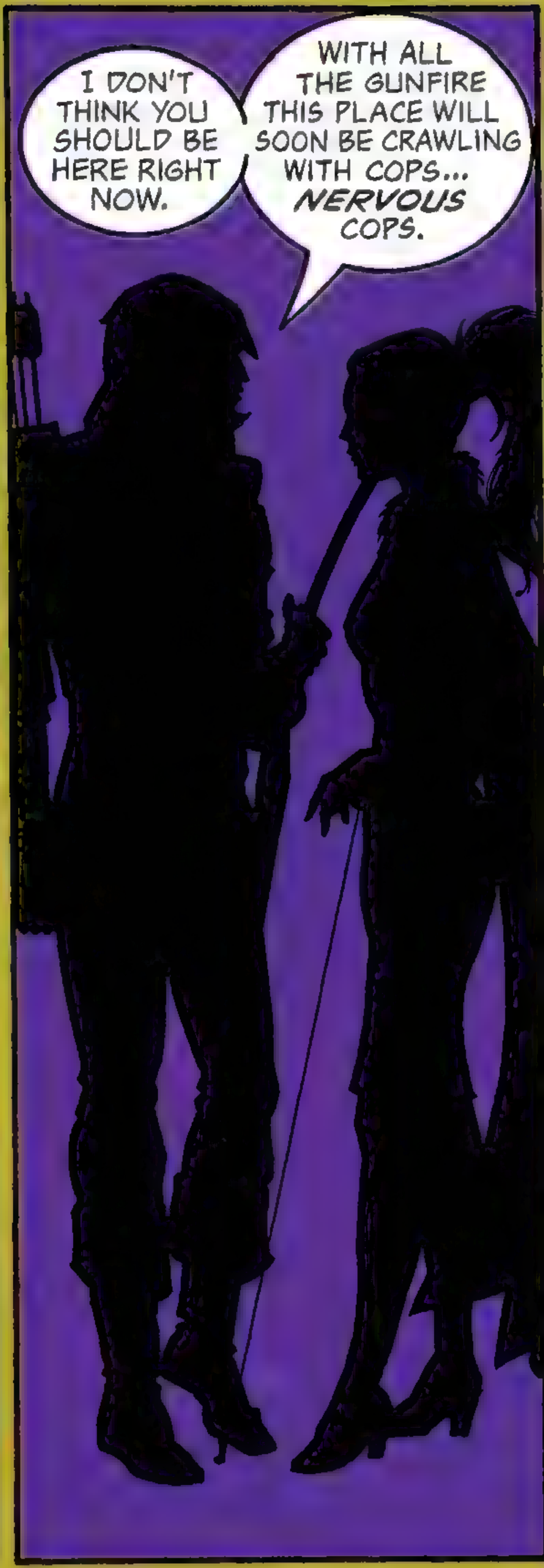
GONE!

HOW
THE HELL
--?



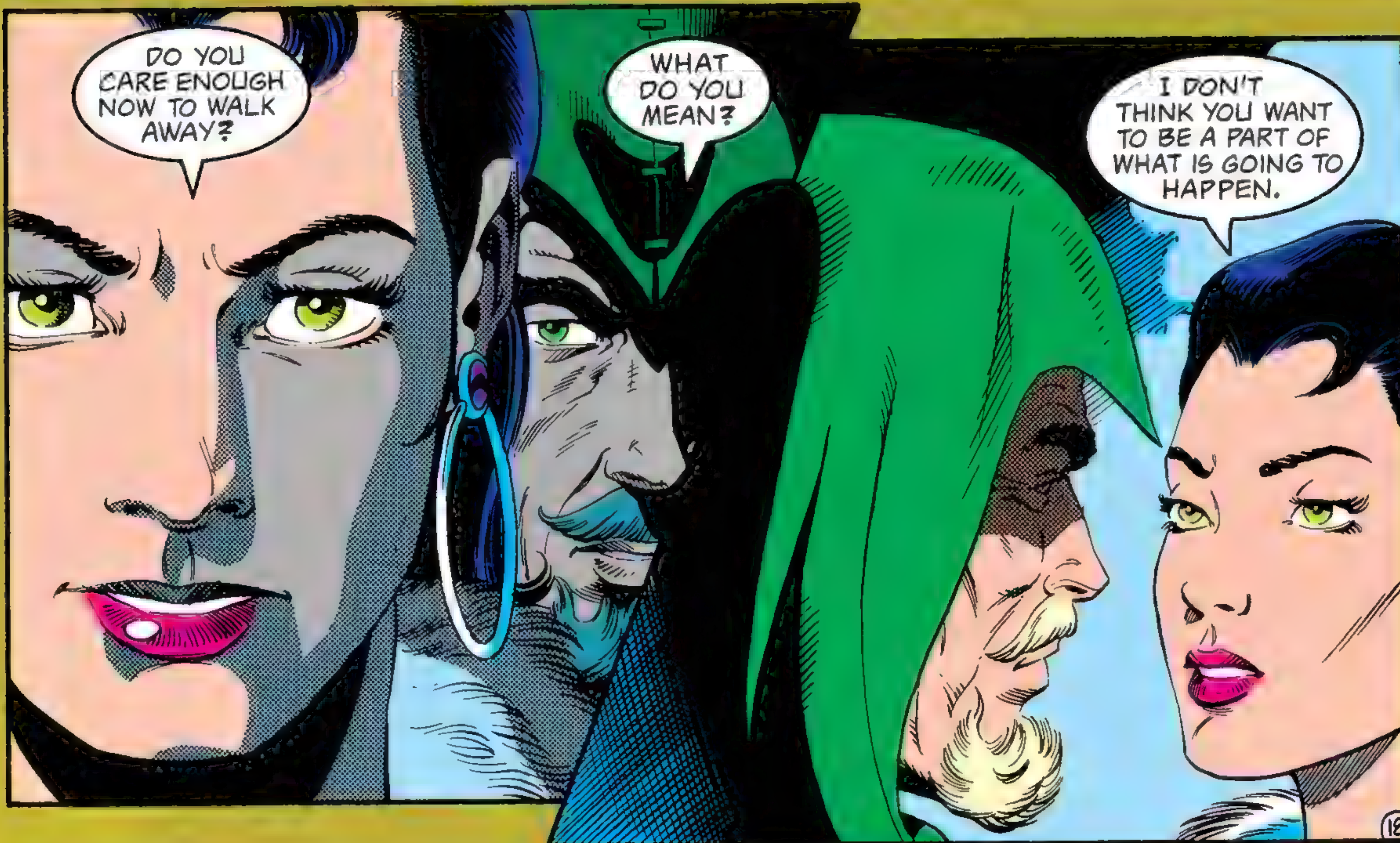
I WANTED
TO THANK
YOU...

...FOR
CARING.



I DON'T
THINK YOU
SHOULD BE
HERE RIGHT
NOW.

WITH ALL
THE GUNFIRE
THIS PLACE WILL
SOON BE CRAWLING
WITH COPS...
NERVOUS
COPS.



DO YOU
CARE ENOUGH
NOW TO WALK
AWAY?

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

I DON'T
THINK YOU WANT
TO BE A PART OF
WHAT IS GOING TO
HAPPEN.



THEY'LL
BE HUNTING
HER.

ALL THE
MORE REASON
TO FIND HER
FIRST.

AND
WHAT
THEN?

...NEVER
TO WALK THE
JUNGLE PATHS
AGAIN?

NEVER
TO HUNT THE
SHADOWS.

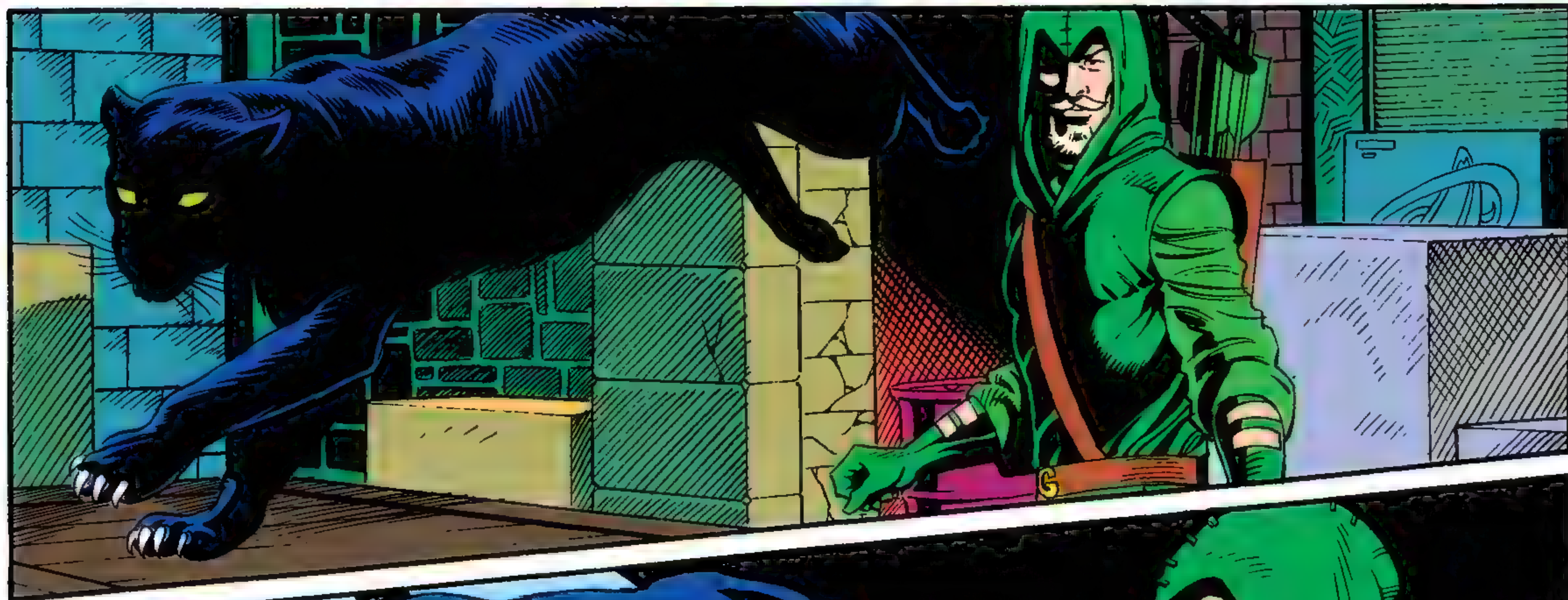
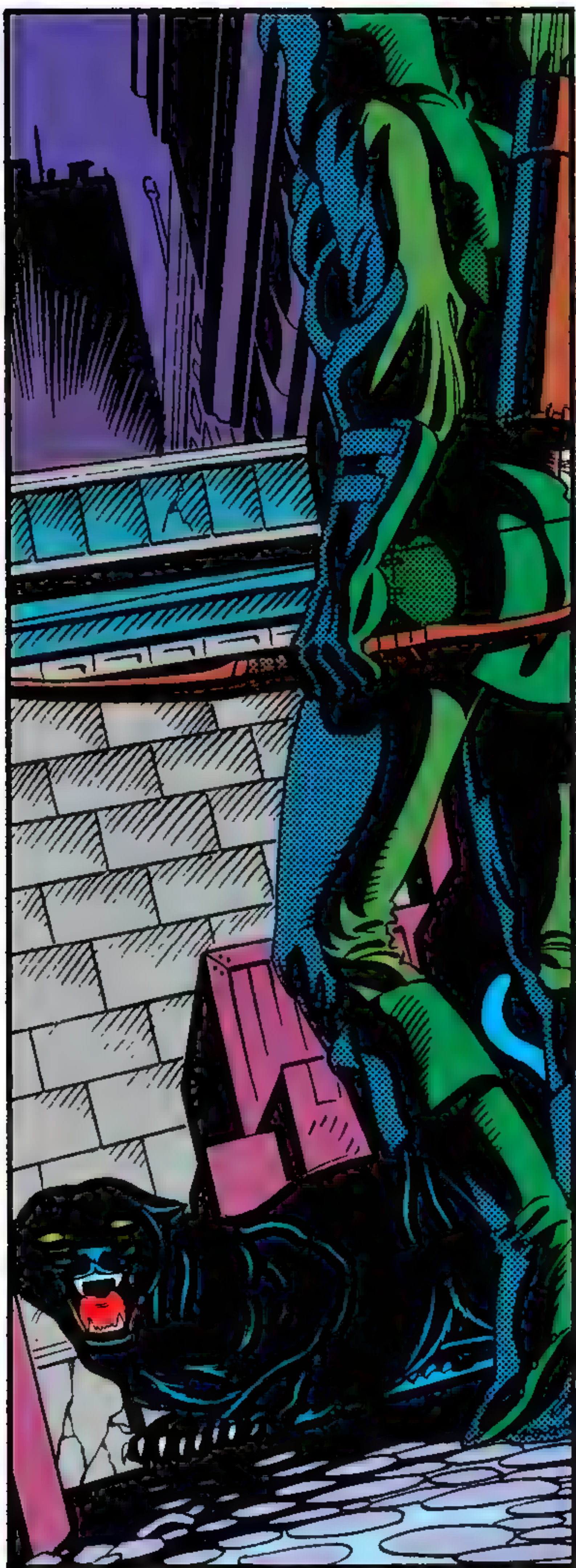
WILL
YOU PUT HER
BACK INTO A
CAGE?

OR
IN A ZOO...
AN IMITATION
OF FREEDOM...
TO BE STARED
AT...

DON'T
YOU HEAR
THE MATING
CALL?









NO!





GREEN
ARROW

63

LATE
JUNE 92

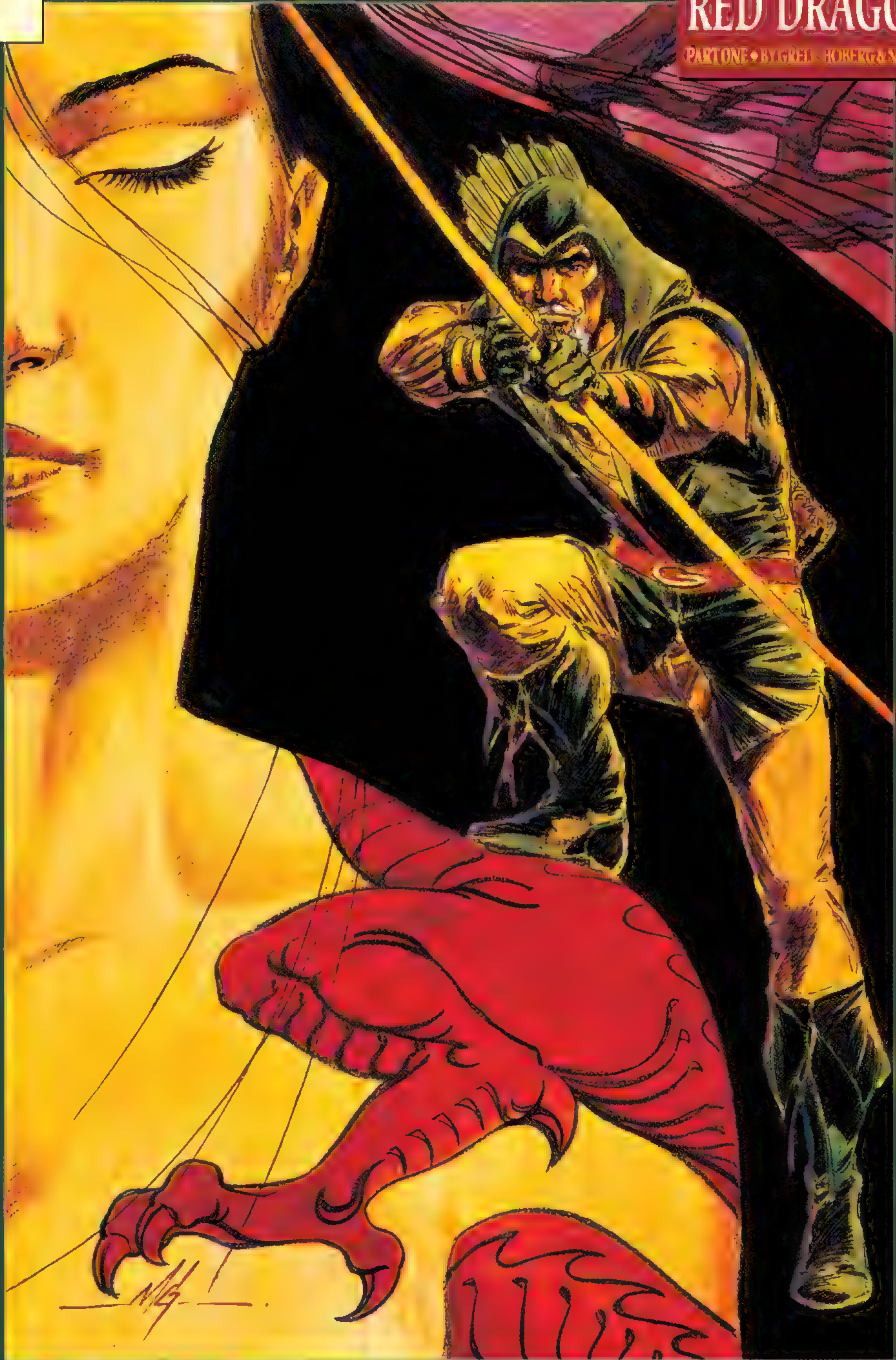
GREEN ARROW

AND

SHADO

THE HUNT
FOR THE
RED DRAGON

PART ONE • BY GRELL • HOBBERG & NYBERG



COVER ART BY MIKE GRELL



**GREEN
ARROW**

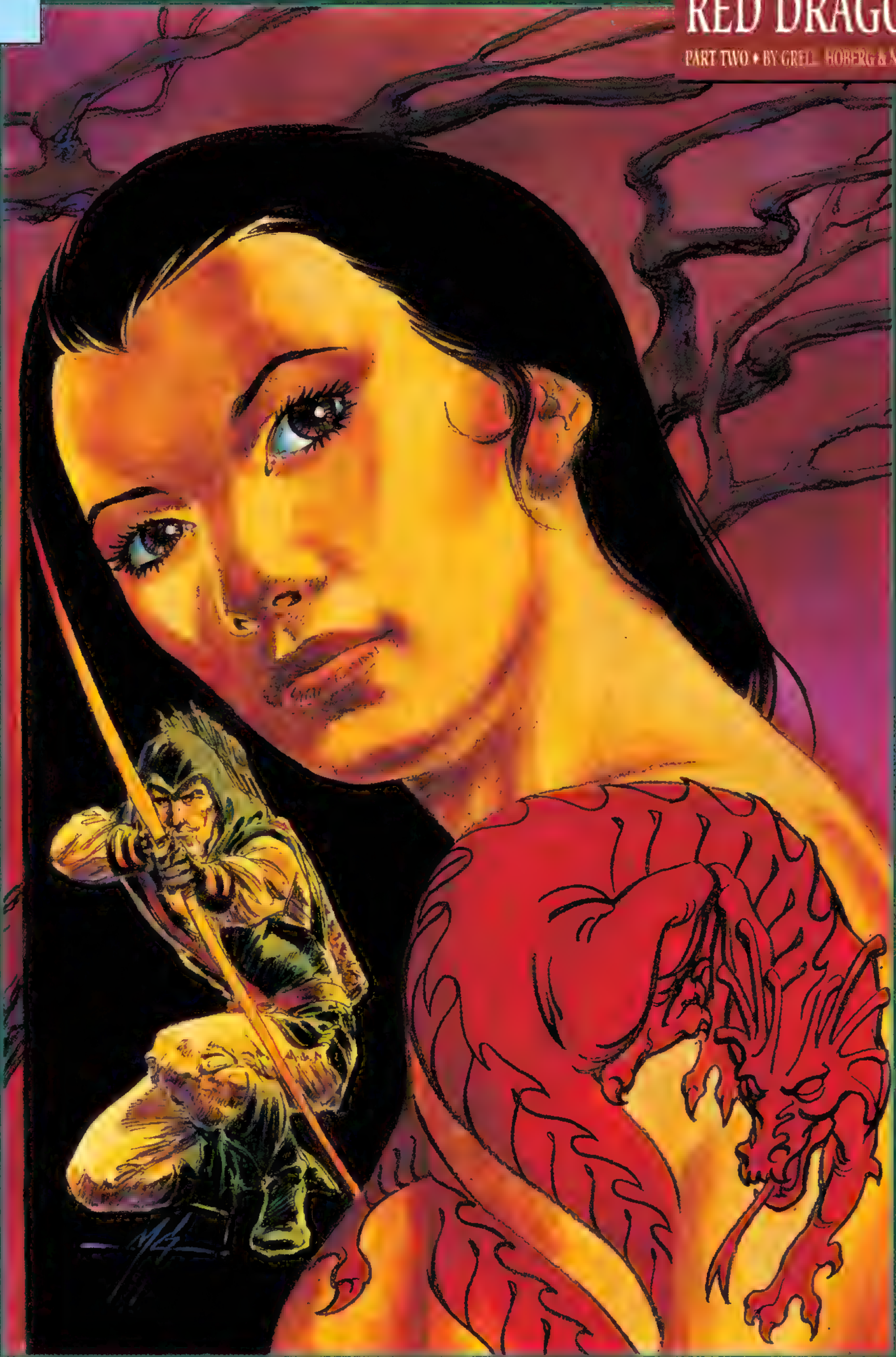
64
JUL 92

GREEN ARROW

AND SHADO

**THE HUNT
FOR THE
RED DRAGON**

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GREEN ARROW

AND

SHADO

**THE HUNT
FOR THE
RED DRAGON**

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SHADO

THE HUNT
FOR THE
RED DRAGON

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COMING TO
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JAN 93

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72
MAR 93

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THE RETURN OF SHADO

While enjoying a quiet birthday celebration with Dinah Lance, Oliver Queen's homecoming is interrupted by a strange request from an eccentric billionaire. He asks Green Arrow to find a woman with a unique red dragon tattoo so he can restore his family's honor and bring peace to his troubled conscience. But this hunt for justice is more than a mere manhunt, as Oliver's prey is Shado, once his foe and his lover. The quest brings Green Arrow to Japan and into one of the more harrowing pursuits of his career...

Mike Grell's defining run on the Emerald Archer continues here in **GREEN ARROW VOL. 8: THE HUNT FOR THE RED DRAGON**. Collects issues #63-72.

dccomics.com



SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

